This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

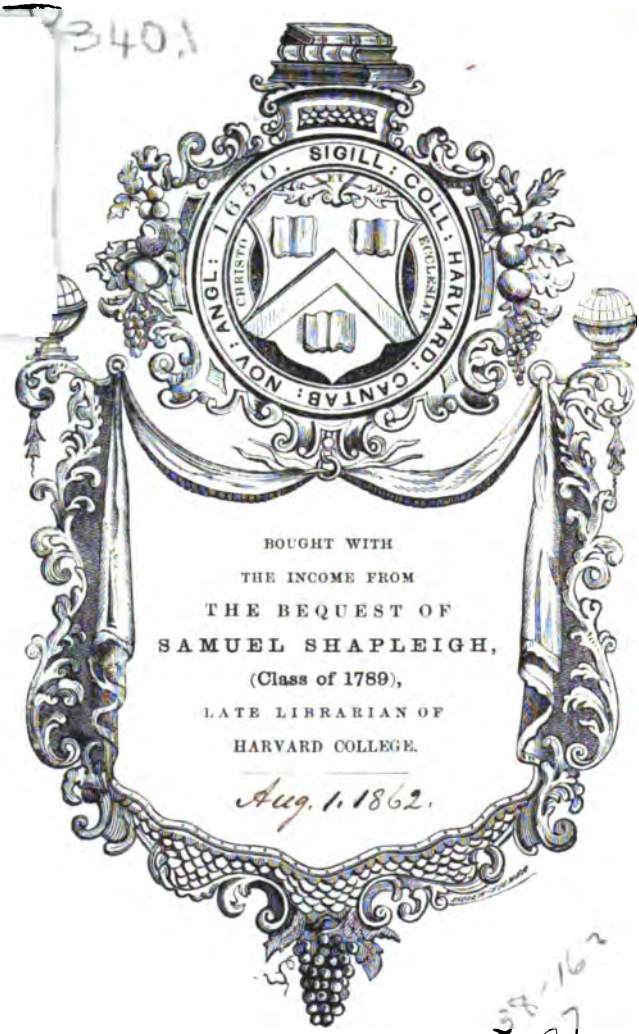
We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

3401



BOUGHT WITH
THE INCOME FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
SAMUEL SHAPLEIGH,
(Class of 1789),
LATE LIBRARIAN OF
HARVARD COLLEGE.

Aug. 1, 1862.

58-162
37

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE

AND

EDINBURGH LITERARY MISCELLANY.

NEW SERIES.

VOL. LXXXI.

FOR 1818.—PART I.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY;

A NEW SERIES

OF THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE.

JANUARY—JUNE, 1818.

Ne quid falsi dicere audeat, ne quid veri non audeat.

VOL. II.

EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND COMPANY.

1818.

Digitized by Google

P 340.1

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

JANUARY 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Affairs of Spanish America 3
Extracts from the Correspondence of a Traveller visiting Italy 9
Werner and the Wernerian Society 15
Natural History—1. *Ornithologia Zetlandica.*—2. *Study of the Marine Animals of Shetland recommended.*—3. *Hot Spring rising through the Sea in the Mediterranean.*—4. *Vapour rising from the Sea in Winter, called in Halifax 'The Barber.'*—5. *Gulf Stream* 16
On the Political State of Algiers, the Effects of the recent English Expedition, &c. *Communicated by Professor Playfair. (Concluded)* 18
Account of an Attempt to surprise the Castle of Edinburgh during the Rebellion of 1715 25
Etymological Notices, by the late Sir James Foulis of Colinton, Bart. 26
Observations on the Agamemnon of Eschylus, illustrated with translations, *(Continued)* 27
On the Language of Flowers 32
On the Great Sea Snake 33
Life and Writings of James Hogg 35

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Rob Roy. *By the Author of Waverley, &c.* 41
Shakspeare and his Times. *By Nathan Drake, M. D.* 50
A Father's Gift to his Children 55
Mandeville; a Tale of the Seventeenth Century. *By William Godwin* 57

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE,

Comprising Analytical Remarks on several of the most interesting productions of the French press during December 1817. *(By a Correspondent in Paris)* 66

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Here's to them that's awa, a Song; and two unpublished Fragments. *By Burns* 70
Ode to the Spirit of Kosciusko ..... ib.
On the Death of the Princess Charlotte 71
The Poor Man's Labour. *By the late John Philpot Curran* 72

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Memoirs of the Wernerian Society, Vol. II.—Resolutions adopted at meetings in Newcastle and London respecting the invention of the Safety Lamp.—French Patents lately granted, &c. &c. 73
Works preparing for Publication 75
Monthly List of New Publications 77

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence 80
British Chronicle 82
British Legislation 86
New Patents 88
Appointments and Promotions ..... ib.
Meteorological Report ..... ib.
Commercial Report 90
Agricultural Report 92
Births, Marriages, Deaths 94

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO. EDINBURGH;

AND LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,

LONDON.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days.	Morn.		Even.		Days.	Morn.		Even.	
Jan.	H.	M.	H.	M.	Feb.	H.	M.	H.	M.
W. 21	1	39	1	58	M. 9	4	41	4	55
Th. 22	2	18	2	35	Tu. 10	5	11	5	26
Fr. 23	2	56	3	14	W. 11	5	42	5	58
Sa. 24	3	31	3	50	Th. 12	6	17	6	36
Su. 25	4	9	4	28	Fr. 13	6	59	7	24
M. 26	4	47	5	5	Sa. 14	7	56	8	35
Tu. 27	5	25	5	45	Su. 15	9	26	10	22
W. 28	6	7	6	29	M. 16	11	5	11	41
Th. 29	6	55	7	22	Tu. 17	12	10	12	37
Fr. 30	7	54	8	33	W. 18	12	59		
Sa. 31	9	12	9	58	Th. 19	1	19	1	39
Feb.					Fr. 20	1	59	2	16
Su. 1	10	44	11	27	Sa. 21	2	35	2	54
M. 2	12	3	12	36	Su. 22	3	12	3	30
Tu. 3			1	5	M. 23	3	47	4	5
W. 4	1	30	1	55	Tu. 24	4	23	4	42
Th. 5	2	17	2	40	W. 25	5	0	5	21
Fr. 6	2	59	3	19	Th. 26	5	42	6	3
Sa. 7	3	37	3	54	Fr. 27	6	29	6	56
Su. 8	4	9	4	26	Sa. 28	7	28	7	50

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

Full Moon, Jan 22. 25 m. past 10 morn.
Last Quarter, —— 29. 42 —— 4 after.
New Moon, Feb. 5. 39 —— 11 morn.
First Quarter, —— 13. 0 —— 4 morn.
Full Moon, —— 21 30 —— 1 morn.
Last Quarter, —— 28 17 —— 0 morn.

TERMS, &c.

Jan. 27. Duke of Sussex born.
30. King Charles I. martyrdom.
Feb. 2. Candlemas.
14. Old Candlemas.
24. Duke of Cambridge born.
27. Hare Hunting ends.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are much obliged by the hints lately received from different quarters, with a view to the Improvement of our Register. Our Military and Naval readers shall, in future, find these Lists regularly; they were only postponed from a wish to devote as much as possible of our Pages to matter altogether Original. We shall also attend to the wishes expressed in Letters from London, Edinburgh, and Fife, in regard to other Divisions of the same Department. But we have some reason to doubt if it will be in our power fully to comply with the desire of our London Correspondent, within the bounds to which the Tables he alludes to must necessarily be confined.

Edinburgh, January 20, 1818.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

JANUARY 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

AFFAIRS OF SPANISH AMERICA.

The commotions by which Europe has been shaken for nearly the last thirty years, have excited such deep and universal interest, that, during these eventful times, the inhabitants of this agitated spot have neither had leisure nor inclination to inquire minutely into the affairs of other countries, their attention having been wholly absorbed by revolutions which more immediately affected their own happiness and peace. It has happened, however, by a singular coincidence, that, at the time when the revolutionary spirit appears to have spent its force in Europe, a similar spirit of resistance to established authority should have been kindled throughout the Spanish provinces of America, and that the scene of commotion should thus have been in a manner only shifted from the Old to the New World. The changes which have taken place in the remote dependencies of Spain, will unquestionably be attended by the most important and beneficial consequences, destroying, as they must do, root and branch, that system of monopoly, which enthralled the industry of nations, and consigned to neglect the most precious resources of nature,* and opening, on a liberal footing, these extensive countries to the commerce and manufactures of Europe. Contemplating the advantages which must inevitably result from the independence of the Spanish colonies, the struggle in which they are now engaged appears to excite the most lively sympathy in this country, and since, by the re-establishment of peace in Europe, we have leisure for inquiry and speculation, there prevails a general desire for information regarding these extensive regions, now unhappily the scene of intestine commotions. For the purpose of gratifying this laudable spirit of curiosity, we shall briefly submit to our readers a geographical sketch of those colonies, with such notices of their principal towns, rivers, and most important products, as will enable them to appreciate the different military statements which are, from time to time, circulated in the journals of the day, and from the positions of the hostile armies contending for the possession of the country, to form some rational conclusions as to the nature of the operations which they are carrying on. Such a digest of facts may, we hope, in every view, prove useful to our readers, by saving them the trouble of tedious researches for information, which, with all their labour, they may not at last be able to obtain.

The Spanish possessions in America occupy the vast tract of country comprised between 41° 43′ of S. Lat. and 37° 48′ of N. Lat. and extend about 5000 miles from north to south. They lie partly in North and partly

* Chili in many parts abounds in the finest iron. But a law existed prohibiting any person from working it, because it interfered with the import of iron from the mother country. Upon the same principle, wine was prohibited from being made in Mexico.

in South America, and are divided into the following general governments, namely,

1. The viceroyalty of Mexico.
2. The government of Guatimala.
3. The government of Porto Rico.
4. The government of the Caraccas.
5. The viceroyalty of New Grenada, including the new kingdom of Grenada and Quito.
6. The viceroyalty of Peru.
7. The viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres.
8. The government of Chili.
9. The government of the Havannah, including the Floridas.

1. Mexico, or New Spain, generally designates that extensive country which is bounded to the N. and S. by the 38th and 10th parallels of N. Lat. which, on the E. and S.E. has the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico, and on the W. is bounded by the Pacific Ocean. Among the Spanish colonies, Mexico occupies undoubtedly the first rank, both on account of its great population—the number of considerable cities which it contains—its territorial wealth, and the enormous value of its metallic produce.

Before the introduction of the new administration of the country in 1776, Mexico, or New Spain, was divided in the following manner:

1. The kingdom of Mexico.
2. The kingdom of New Galicia.
3. The new kingdom of Leon.
4. The colony of Santander.
5. The province of Texas.
6. The province of Cohahuila.
7. The province of New Biscay.
8. The province of Sonora.
9. The province of New Mexico.
10. The Californias.

These ancient divisions are still frequently used in the country. At present, New Spain is divided into the following twelve intendencies and three provinces.

1. The province of New Mexico.
2. The intendency of New Biscay.
3. and 4. New and Old California.
5. Intendency of Sonora.
6. San Luis Potosi.
7. Zacatecas.
8. Guadalaxara.
9. Guanaxuato.
10. Valladolid, or Mechoacan.
11. Mexico.
12. Puebla.
13. Vera Cruz.
14. Oaxaca.

Merida.

About one-half of this extensive country is situated within the tropics, while the other half lies within the temperate zone. It is well known, however, that the influence of geographical position on the climate of any country, is modified by another cause of equally powerful operation, namely, the height of the ground above the level of the sea, and that the continent of America is distinguished by its general and prodigious elevation; nor does the land in Mexico rise in abrupt and mountainous ridges. On the contrary, it has been estimated, that about three-fifths of the country is spread out in extensive plains of from 6000 to 8000 feet in height. In travelling into the interior, either from Acapulco, on the coast of the Pacific, or from Vera Cruz on the eastern shore, the land rises to its height gradually, and the whole country is laid out in vast and uniform plains, which, from their forming so perfect a level, have received the denomination of Table Land. These plains rise to the height of 6000 and 8000 feet above the level of the surrounding seas, which is equal to some of the highest summits of the Alps, such as Mount Cenis, St Gothard, or the great St Bernard.

From this singular form of the ground, it happens, that the coasts alone possess a hot climate, adapted for the productions of the West Indies. The mean temperature of the plains which lie within the tropics, and which are not elevated above the level of the sea more than 984 feet, is about 77° of Fahrenheit, or about 16° above the mean heat of Naples. The climate of these tropical countries, more especially in the cities, is exceedingly fatal to Europeans, who are liable, on their first landing, to the terrible malady of the yellow-fever. The western declivity of the Cordillera of Mexico, and the shores of the South Sea from Acapulco, to the ports of Colima and San Blas, are among the hottest and most unhealthy places in the south. The port of Acapulco, more especially, is frequently fatal to visitors landing from Europe, or to merchants who descend from the cool and salubrious temperature of the Table Land, to breathe the hot and tainted atmosphere of the coast.

On the declivity of the Andes, at the height of from 4000 to 5000 feet,

there reigns perpetually a soft spring temperature, which never varies more than 1° or 2° of Fahrenheit; the mean heat of the whole year is from 68° to 70°.

The third division of the climate comprehends the plains which are elevated 7000 feet above the level of the sea. This is the height of the city of Mexico, and in summer the thermometer seldom rises above 75°, while in winter it ranges between 55° and 70°. The mean temperature of the whole Table Land is 62°, which is almost equal to the temperature of Rome. The plains, which rise above the height of 8000 feet, possess, though within the tropics, a rude and disagreeable climate, even to an inhabitant of the north.

Towards the west, the descent from the Table Land is much more steep than towards the east. Setting out from the city of Mexico, which is situated at nearly an equal distance from the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans towards the east, on the road to Vera Cruz, the traveller advances 180 miles before a single valley occurs, of which the bottom does not rise 3280 feet above the level of the sea. In the opposite direction from Mexico to Acapulco, the road descends the same depth in the space of 50 miles. The eastern declivity of the Andes is so regular and uniform, that when once the traveller begins to descend from the great central plain, he continues his descent until he arrives at the eastern coast. The western coast is furrowed by four very remarkable longitudinal valleys, of which the respective heights above the level of the sea are 3217, 1685, 557, 518 feet. The road towards Asia from Mexico thus differs from the road towards Europe. For the space of about 220 miles, the distance in a straight line from Mexico to Acapulco, there is a continual ascent and descent, and every instant the traveller arrives from a cold climate, to regions excessively hot. On the contrary, of the 250 miles from Mexico to the port of Vera Cruz, the greater part belongs to the great central plain, which extends, with little interruption, from the 18th to the 40th degree of N. lat. a distance nearly equal to that of the town of Lyons from the tropic of Cancer. The rest of the road is a continued and laborious descent. To such of our readers as consider this singular configuration of the ground, it must be obvious, that a country so elevated, and to be reached only by a continued ascent through difficult roads, must abound in defensive military positions, and that, with the least degree of skill on the part of its defenders, it could not be conquered but at such an expence of blood, as no state could afford to lavish away in its purchase.

Mexico, from its position between Europe and Asia, appears admirably adapted for carrying on an extensive commerce with both continents, five or six weeks being sufficient for communicating with either, while the country, from its diversified climate, would yield the various produce both of the warm and temperate regions, and would thus supply in abundance the materials of an extensive exchange with other countries. The mountains contain ores of every kind of metal, and there are abundant mines, not only of the precious metals, but also of copper, lead, tin, alum, vitriol, and different sorts of precious stones. Among the forest trees are the cedar, Brazil wood, mahogany, and every sort of timber either for use or ornament.

The following is an account of the most remarkable towns in Mexico or New Spain:—

	Chief Towns.	Population.	Elevation above the level of the Sea.
INTENDENCY of MEXICO. Population 1,511,800. Extent of surface in square leagues 5,927	Mexico, the Capital	137,000	7470 feet.
	Tescuco	5000	
	Acapulco	4000	
	Queretaro, celebrated for the beauty of its edifices, its aqueduct, and cloth manufactures -	35,000	6480

Google

	Chief Towns.	Population.	Elevation above the level of the Sea.
INTENDENCY of PUEBLA. Population 813,300. Extent of surface in square leagues 2696.	La Puebla de los Angeles - Hascalla - Cholula -	67,000 3400 16,000	7381 feet
INTENDENCY of GUANAXUATO. Population 517,300. Extent of surface in square leagues 911.	Guanaxuato, including the houses and population of miners in the suburbs Salamanca, a handsome little town	70,600	6836 5762
INTENDENCY of VALLADOLID. Population 376,400. Extent of surface in square leagues 3446.	Valladolid enjoys a delightful climate Pascuaro -	18,000 6000	6396 7217
INTENDENCY OF GUADALAXARA. Population 630,500. Extent of surface in square leagues 9612.	Guadalaxara - San Blas, a port in the Pacific Ocean	19,500	
INTENDENCY of ZACATECAS. Population 153,300. Extent of surface in square leagues 2355.	Zacatecas, the most celebrated mining place of New Spain	33,000	
OAXACA or GUAXACA. Population 534,800. Extent of surface in square leagues 4447.	Oaxaca - -	24,000	
MERIDA. Population 465,000. Extent of surface in square leagues 5977.	Merida - - Campeche -	10,000 6000	
VERA CRUZ. Population 156,000. Extent in square leagues 4,141	Vera Cruz - Xalapa, situated on the eastern ridge of the Andes, between Vera Cruz and Mexico, in a fine climate - Perote - -	16,000 13,000	4264 7719
SAN LUIS POTOSI. Population 334,900. Extent of surface in square leagues 27,821.	San Luis Potosi	12,000	
DURANGO. Population 159,700. Extent of surface in square leagues 16,873.	Durango - Chihuahua - San Juan del Rio Nombre de Dios Pasquiaro - Saltillo - - Santa Rosa de Cosiguiriachi -	12,000 11,600 10,200 6800 5600 6000 10,000	

Digitized by Google

	Chief Towns.	Population.	Elevation.
SONORA. Population 121, 400. Extent of surface in square leagues 19,143.	Arispe - -	7600	
	Sonora - -	6400	
	Culiacan -	10,800	
	Cinaloa - -	9300	
PROVINCE OF NEW MEXICO. Population 40,200. Extent of surface in square leagues 5709.	Santa Fe, to the east of the great river del Norte -	3600	
	Taos - -	8900	

The New Californias contain a population of about 25,000, who live in scattered settlements and villages.

In no part of Spanish America has the flame of civil commotion raged more fiercely than in Mexico. The insurgents who took up arms against the dominion of the mother-country, amounted at one period to about 40,000. Advancing upon the capital with a commanding force, they were foiled by the prudence and activity of Venegas the governor, who, pursuing them in their retreat, at last succeeded in dispersing them, and in seizing the ringleaders, who, with vast numbers of other unfortunate persons embarked in the same cause, perished miserably on the scaffold. The insurgents thus failing in the efforts of regular war, dispersed in small guerilla parties, occupying all the avenues and roads, and harassing their enemies by every mode of irregular annoyance. The accounts received of the state of this country are exceedingly imperfect; but if they can at all be relied on, the royalist armies seem, for the present, to have triumphed over their enemies.

In the southern provinces the insurrection against the dominion of the mother-country, was carried on with various fortune; but, ultimately, the advantage appears to have been on the side of the insurgents. Their forces, according to the accounts received, have been often beaten and dispersed. But the spirit of resistance never appears to have been crushed. The insurgent armies have always rallied, and at present they have taken the field with recruited strength, and have, in different points, gained the most signal victories over their opponents. In the Caraccas, of which we shall now give a brief account, they have been successful in repeated battles against the royal troops; and, as a proof that this is no vain boast, they are in possession of some of the most important places of the country.

In the extensive province of the Caraccas are included five other subordinate provinces or governments, namely, the province of Venezuela in the centre; the government of Maracaibo on the west; Guiana on the south; the government of Cumana on the east; and the island of Margaretta on the north-east. It is bounded on the north from the Cape de Vela, to the point of Paria by the Carribean Sea; on the east by the Atlantic; on the south by Dutch Guiana; and on the west by the kingdom of Santa Fé. From its position, which is between the 12th degree of N. lat. and the equinoctial line, this country might be expected to be subject to a scorching sun, and to be scarcely habitable on account of its excessive heat. In many parts, however, more especially towards the interior, the heat is tempered by the elevation of the ground, so that the inhabitants enjoy a pleasant medium between the opposite extremes of heat and cold. They are indebted for this singularity of temperature to a chain of the Andes of moderate height, and in breadth generally from about 20 to 10 leagues, which traverses the whole extent of their country, winding in a direction generally from E. to W., and finally loses itself in the island of Trinidad. The elevation of this chain varies in different parts, and those inequalities of surface give rise to such varieties of temperature, that numerous diversities of the vegetable tribes, which in other countries grow to maturity under very different degrees of latitude, are brought together and flourish in this more favoured spot. To the north of these mountains, in the great valley of the Orinoco, by which river they are bounded to the south, immense plains stretch out on a dead level for several hundreds of miles; and here the heat is intense, sometimes rising to 115 degrees of Fahrenheit. On these plains grows a tall and rank herbage, on which numerous herds of cattle are fed, and these constitute the

Digitized by Google

principal wealth of the landed proprietors of these desert tracts. The aspect of the country is agreeably diversified by lakes and rivers. Of the lakes, those of Maracaibo and Valencia are the largest. The breadth of the former is 50 leagues, and its length 30; the latter is 14 leagues in breadth, and 6 in length. Every part of the country abounds in rivers, which, if they have not a sufficient quantity of water for navigation, would, however, afford a far greater quantity for irrigation than is at present required for this purpose by the indolent inhabitants of this fertile country. We have already mentioned, that a ridge of the Andes, of moderate elevation, runs through the whole of the Caraccas, in a winding course, from east to west. This range is the highest ground in the country, and, consequently, forms the dividing ridge between the streams which run south and those which run north. The latter rise on the northern declivity of these mountains, and fall into the Carribean Sea. The principal of these are the Guiges, Tocuyo, Aroa, Yaracuy, Tuy, Unara, Neveri, Manzanares. Their course is generally down a channel of considerable declivity, and is therefore rapid; and their banks are so high, that they form a natural barrier against the irruption of the stream, so that it seldom overflows. All the rivers which have their rise on the southern declivity of these mountains run southward, and descend into the common channel of the great Orinoco, into which flow all the waters of that vast valley which is bounded on the north by the ridge of mountains already mentioned, and on the south by the ridge which divides the streams that fall into the Orinoco from those that fall into the Amazons or Maranon. As these rivers have their course through level plains, their beds are shallower than those which run down the declivity of the mountains; and, in the rainy season, accordingly, they mingle their waters during a great part of the year, and resemble rather one vast sea than rivers which have overflowed their banks. The most considerable of those rivers which fall into the Orinoco are the Mamo, the Puriagon and Pao, the Chivata and Zoa, the Cachimamo, the Aracay, the Manapira and Espino, and, lastly, the great river Apure, which enters the Orinoco by a variety of channels, and which, with its numerous tributary streams, inundates, during the rainy season, a great proportion of the country through which it flows. This inundation covers a larger space as the rivers approach the ocean; and, at the mouth of the Orinoco, the flat country presents a vast sea of fresh water to the extent of nearly 600 miles. The rise of the rivers commences in April, and about October they begin to retire from the flat country, and continue falling till the end of February, when they generally are at the lowest.

The population of the Caraccas is chiefly concentrated on the northern declivity of the mountains which traverse the country. The principal towns are also established in this quarter;—these are, Caraccas, the capital, containing 34,000 inhabitants, and situated in 10° 31′ N. lat., at an elevation of 460 toises, which secures it against the scorching heats usual in the tropical regions; Cumana, containing 24,000 inhabitants, and situated on the coast of the Carribean Sea, in lat. 10° 37′ N.; Porto Cabello, or Cavello, containing 7500 inhabitants, situated in 10° 20′ N. lat., 20 miles west from Caraccas, on the shore of the Carribean Sea; Valencia, containing 6500 inhabitants, situated on the beautiful lake of the same name, in lat. 10° 9′ N.; Maracay, population 8400; Guira, population 6000, situated on the coast of the Carribean Sea, and liable to putrid fevers—in this place Reaumur's thermometer rises to from 25° to 28° degrees—it is 15 miles west from Caraccas; Tulmero, containing 8000 inhabitants, and situated on the Lake of Valencia; Victoria, 18 miles east of Tulmero, and containing 7800 inhabitants; Uoro, containing 10,000 inhabitants, and situated in N. lat. 10° 8′, 72 miles west from Caraccas; Carora, containing 6200 inhabitants, situated in N. lat. 10°, 45 miles east of Lake Maracaibo, and 270 west of Caraccas; Barquisimeto, population 11,300, situated in 9° 45′ N. lat. The heat in this place is frequently 28° and 29° of Reaumur—it is 120 miles WSW. of Caraccas; Tocuyo, population 10,000, situated in N. lat. 9° 35′, 270 miles SW. of Caraccas; Guanara, population 12,800, situated in 8° 14′ N. lat., 279 miles SW. from Caraccas.

(To be continued.)

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF A TRAVELLER VISITING ITALY.

[These letters were not written with the intention of being published, which is one of their recommendations. They contain the natural expression of the feelings and observations of a well informed traveller on a most interesting *route*, and appeared to the friend to whom they were addressed to contain both information and entertainment, which would be acceptable to others.]

Geneva, 29th September 1817.

I WRITE to you from *Les Balances*, the best inn of this deservedly celebrated place. I arrived here yesterday at half past five in the afternoon, on the ninth day of my journey, having left Paris on the 20th, at eight A. M. I had to wait two hours in the street that morning in consequence of the stupidity of a Sicilian, who had not got his passport, and the laziness of Pasta and his wife, (who sang at the Opera House in London lately,) and in consequence of the toilet business of some of the ladies, my fellow travellers. We were to have started at six. My journey hither has been, upon the whole, pleasant enough. Domenico Cervelli (the voiturier) is very complaisant and attentive; a big, very robust, and formidable looking, good natured Roman, between forty and fifty. I have been extremely fortunate in procuring the services of an Italian domestic of a mature age, (about fifty,) who has been in service with a number of very respectable people, and who has a most excellent character for sobriety, honesty, good-nature, attention, and economy. He has been in England, Spain, Portugal, and the West Indies, and has travelled through France, Italy, Germany, and Switzerland, several times, with his different masters. The *Vetturino* is hard enough work for me, although certainly preferable, in most respects, to the Diligence. I rise every morning at four, *at the latest*, because we go on but slowly, and it is necessary to set off very early every day, in order to accomplish the set distance before night-fall, as the *vetturino* does not travel during the night. I have been thrice roused at three in the morning, the other times at four. We generally reached our Auberge for the night about seven or eight in the evening; however, I do not feel knocked up at all, and hope to stand out to the end. I shall not at present enter into particulars about my journey from Paris to Morez, fourteen and a half leagues from Geneva, but shall endeavour to give you some faint idea of what I saw yesterday; a day on which I received impressions never to be effaced. We left Morez at four o'clock in the morning, and passed through it on foot, the moon shining brightly upon the dark wooded rocks and hills that surround this town. We continued to walk on about two miles to save the horses during a steep ascent; the moon disappearing gradually behind the hills, while from the east "stepped forth the morning," truly the ῥοδοδάκτυλος ἠώς. The equal diffusion of a fine crimson colour on the clear sky of the mountainous horizon, foretold a delightful day, and it was so,—warm, pure, and bright. We passed the custom-house at *Les Rousses*, without being searched, our passports only were demanded;—beautiful scenery all the way;—our road wound along the sides of the mountain, and overhung beautiful valleys, from the sides of which shot up tall fir-trees, their tops level with our mountain path;—the road in many places narrow, and bordering on the most giddy precipices;—the bottoms of the valleys seen at a most profound depth, with a few small houses scattered here and there. About ten o'clock Vincenzo (my servant) came to the door of the *vetturino*, and desired me to alight, and come with him. I did so, and he led me to the summit of a little hill which rose by the side of the road, between the barrier hills, through which we were passing; we were in the department of Lain. Pointing towards what I conceived (without a glass) to be an immense assemblage of dark clouds, with white edges, on the distant horizon, he uttered the electrical words, "*Voilà Mont Blanc!*" On looking through my glass, I beheld a scene that produced a thrilling impression which I cannot describe. The sudden view of this stupendous mountain, and his gigantic Alpine brethren, with the beautiful dark blue lake of Geneva reposing at their feet, amidst a richly cultivated valley, produced a strange and overpowering emotion of mingled awe, wonder, and pleasure. The eter-

nal snows that crown this lofty region of silence, and solitude, and majesty, appeared at first view to be white clouds; but they were motionless masses shining in pure whiteness under a cloudless morning sun. The higher and more distant summits were enveloped in a thin vapour. These enormous masses of rock stretched to the right and to the left, until the eye lost the extremities of the line behind the mountains of Savoy, and of the cantons of Vaud and Freyberg. No sound disturbed me in the contemplation of this magnificent picture, excepting the faint tinkling of distant bells carried by some cattle feeding on the hills of l'Aix. The sight has wrought deeply upon me. It is most truly "the monarch of mountains," as Byron emphatically terms it. What a magnificent theatre for the appalling action of thunder and lightning, and all the cloudy majesty of storms! The day was clear and beautiful; and from the heights of Mount Jura I drank some drops of heightened, though indescribable, feeling. There was a scene before me such as no pencil could paint, no language describe—it was a glimpse of the land of magic and lofty wonders!

About 12 o'clock we reached Gex, after a long and fatiguing alternation of ascents and descents, dangerous enough for heavy carriages and unruly horses, as our horses are on account of their entireness. They are hot-blooded, and restive, but small and slender compared with the English carriage horses. Our passports were examined here. I am now (half past 12) sitting at the vine-encompassed window of our Auberge, at Gex, from which I have a view of Mont Blanc, presenting his elevated and impassive snows, to the sultry beams of the noonday sun. The still blue waters of the lake of Geneva are sleeping quietly in its fertile valley, so richly variegated with vines, and trees, and hedges, and green spots of meadow ground, and brown shorn fields, of which the harvest has been gathered. On the left, part of the lake is concealed by a gently sloping hill, on which are cultivated fields, and a few houses half hidden by trees. On the right, the extremity of the lake is visible, and seems to stretch almost to the feet of the hills of Savoy. A thin bluish vapour has overspread some of the Alpine summits that were visible in the morning. I am sitting in a vine arbour in the garden, with my back to the lake Leman; behind the Auberge rises that range of hills called Mont Jura, from which we descended into the valley; to the right rises the village church, with its short white steeple; the bell is at this moment ringing for prayers; the people here ought to be devout—Mont Blanc would inspire devotion in an atheist.

Milan, 7th October.

I am now in the land of wonders and far-famed beauty, Italy! We arrived here yesterday about 7 o'clock in the afternoon, and shall remain till to-morrow morning. We have had hard work of it in passing the Alps by the Simplon, the weather was so exceedingly bad; heavy and constant rain and thick mist clothing the mountain from top to bottom. On leaving Glyss (near Brieg, at the end of the Vallais) we took guides, and three additional horses to each voiture. Cervelli was very unwilling to set out, on account of the dangers arising from continued rain and impenetrable mist; but the love of money got the better of his fears, and he resolved at last to venture rather than pay expences at Glyss. Off we set before day break, (about half-past 2 in the morning,) and began to ascend the celebrated road by the Simplon, one of the most lasting and stupendous monuments of Bonaparte's enterprising spirit. I can give you no idea of the wildness and horrible sublimity of the scenery. After sunrise the mist began to clear away partially, although the rain continued, and we had occasional glimpses of the high and barren mountains, and deep and solitary valleys among which we passed. The road winds along the side of the Simplon, (in Italian *Sempione,*) a very high mountain, on the top of which are six glaciers. The road borders on the most hideous precipices, and you hear below you, at an immense depth, the rushing of a stream, that passes through the middle of the valley. This stream is seldom visible, on account of the frequent mists that overspread these "regions of thick ribbed ice." About 10 o'clock in the morning we reached the village of the Simplon, the highest point of the road, and rested there for

Digitized by Google

an hour or two at one of the houses of refuge, built for the accommodation of travellers. We had some poor fare by way of breakfast, and warmed our benumbed limbs by the side of a wood fire that blazed on the hearth. The air extremely chill. Set off again and began to descend on the other side, having left the three additional horses and our guide before we reached the barrier near the village of Simplon. We passed innumerable bridges, and several long excavations, or tunnels, cut through the solid rock. These dark hideous passages are among the most extraordinary works of this singular road. One of them is about 300 feet in length, and cut through the eternal ice of a glacier! But it is needless to attempt a description of the route,—to know what it is, you must see it. You would imagine it the result of the labours of Aladdin's genie, not of human beings. It was completed in three years, at an immense expence, and by the daily and nightly efforts of a vast number of workmen. We reached Domo d'Ossola when it was quite dark, so could see nothing of the place. We left it at 3 o'clock next morning, and arrived at Gravelona, beside the Lago Maggiore, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Mist and rain hindered us from seeing the beauties of the scenery at this place. Weather excessively cold. Rested two hours, and set off for Sesto Calende, where we were to sleep. The mist cleared away a little, and allowed us (in passing along the side of Lago Maggiore) to see the beautiful Borromean Islands in the lake. One of them is covered with beautiful Italian buildings, and rich trees and shrubs, and is the occasional residence of the family to whom these islands belong, and from whom they take their name. Near Arona there is an immense colossal statue of the famous Charles Borromeo, upon the summit of a hill on the left side of the road going to Sesto Calende. This statue is of bronze, and is 66 feet in height, exclusive of the pedestal, which is 46 feet; it rises most majestically out of the trees that cover the hill, and is seen a great way off. It is reckoned a very fine work of art. There is a stair-case inside, by which you ascend to the head. An Italian author says that a man (not very big) may sit down conveniently in the nose of this colossus. We reached Sesto Calende about 8, crossing the Tesino on a raft. Evening dreadfully bad; piercingly cold, and dense mist, and heavy rains. The sides of the road from Gravelona to the ferry, embellished with the most beautiful plantations of vines; the vines supported by rude wooden frames, and the huge thick clusters of ripe purple and white grapes hanging down from the top, ready for the hand of any one who entered into these luxuriant labyrinths. One of my fellow travellers ventured to alight and pull some of the grapes, but was seized in the act by a most singular figure of an Argus, who rushed out of a thicket of vines from the opposite side of the road, and presented an old musket to the thief's head,—the matter was accommodated after a horrible squabble in good Italian, bad Italian, and indifferent French. This guardian had *half* of an old sabre sticking out from his rump in the most grotesque manner imaginable, and was altogether a perfect caricature of armed humanity We started at six from Sesto Calende and reached Milan about seven. The road was not particularly interesting, and the weather execrable; a number of houses by the way were adorned with paintings of Madonnas and scriptural subjects in fresco upon the plastered walls; some of the paintings very good, but all injured by time and weather.

Florence, 15th Oct.

I am at last safely lodged at Schneider's Hotel, in the midst of this beautiful city, and its still more beautiful environs. The Arno flows within a few yards of the door,—it is the boundary of one side of the street. I arrived here this morning at half-past nine, having passed two days and a half among the Appenines, being half a day longer than we took to pass the Alps. On both occasions exceedingly bad weather. It is now very cold,—much colder than I expected to find it, in this garden of Italy, as Tuscany is commonly called. My usual winter flannels are all put in requisition. I am just as well pleased now that I did not go on to Naples, as I once intended. This journey has been quite enough for me,—upon the whole hard work;—latterly roused at half-past two or three o'clock in the morning, after

three or four hours' sleep. This was a revolution with a vengeance in my habits of life,—then miserable fare not eatable, to support the system under this extraordinary exertion.

This house of Schneider's is the most superb thing of the kind I have ever seen, and is at present filled with English people. My man, Vincenzo, has been more useful to me than I can possibly tell you,—he has, among other things, saved me a great deal of money during the journey; for the impositions upon travellers, who have nobody to fight their battles, and to know what is right and proper, and to give no more than is just, are *enormous*, and rascally to a degree that you have no idea of at home. Many a dreadful engagement he has had for me on the way, and much has his throat suffered in the cause within my astonished hearing. I should have been utterly pillaged if he had not been with me; I could not have had a morsel of any thing, without paying ten prices for it;—the *vetturino* would not interfere, because he always takes care to keep on the best terms with the *Aubergistes*. As it is, my journey has cost me 17 Louis (equal to L. 17 Sterling) to the vetturino,—28 francs to his postilions,—and about 250 francs for breakfasts, luncheons, wine, (drinkable wine,) and other little things. The 17 Louis is about one-half of the usual fare, but Cervelli was *returning* home, and wanted to get back as fast as he could. Robberies are now very frequent again on the road between Rome and Naples. I say *again*, because the French, when they had possession of the country, kept these vagabonds in complete order. Cervelli was stopped on that road, and his crew of passengers, together with himself, and servants, plundered of every article they had,—he lost L. 25. The reappearance of these dangerous vagabonds, is owing to the number of disbanded soldiers, and the too gentle exercise of that power which ought to crush them:—they come two or three at a time, (according to their intelligence of the strength of the party they mean to rob,) and demand the money and goods of the travellers, and if any resistance is attempted, they give the signal to a body of thirty or forty at a little distance, which advances in a twinkling, and the whole travellers are murdered on the spot.

I am now in danger of becoming perfectly solitary in the midst of thousands of human beings. Vincenzo, who came from Paris with me, and has been so singularly kind and attentive to me, is obliged to go after his own affairs, and I fear will leave me altogether, for he talks of going back to his family (in Paris) in a very short time. This man is an admirable specimen of the Tuscan character,—were they all as good, they would not do for this world. I shall be exceedingly ill off without him, but necessity overrules every thing—even the wishes of a good heart. I wish you knew this man. I have never seen any thing like him in the lower walks of life.

In passing through Milan, I visited the celebrated cathedral there. It is a most superb edifice of marble, of amazing extent and richness, but *unfinished* for want of money, or activity, or both. There are upwards of 4000 fine statues disposed on the outside of this building, besides a great number of figures in *relievo*. I think it is *too* rich,—such a vast profusion of ornament, so many projections on the walls, and so many spires shooting up from these projections, and crowned with statues lost to the eye by their great elevation, seem to me not very well designed,—but still the whole astonishes one by its magnificent extent, and materials, and workmanship;—the inside is very spacious, and is peculiarly grand and solemn in its appearance. How poor is the appearance of our churches compared with this, even in its unfinished state, even as it is, what a glorious temple for the worship of God! The knees are naturally inclined to bend in it.

I went to the *Teatro della Scala* (one of the finest in Europe,) and heard a very good opera, the music by Carafa. Signora Testa (one of the finest singers in Italy) delighted me exceedingly; she was the chief support of the piece, but unluckily was taken ill, and lost her voice in the middle of the second act, so that the curtain fell before the opera was finished. Sontag and Fodor in London, and Maran in Paris, are the best singers I have heard. Her voice, intonation, expression, embellishment, and executi

Digitized by Google

were all delightful. The principal male singer (Signor Galli) has the most *profound* and sonorous bass voice I ever heard, and is a perfect Hercules in figure,—a tremendous looking fellow, with a neck like a bull, and features of animated bronze. Six Naldis in conjunction would not equal the solemn thundering roll of his deep-spreading voice; it filled the whole theatre, which is larger than the London Opera House. The stage is immense, contains six hundred people and forty horses with ease. The rest of the performers were *cosi cosi*. This theatre is very like the Opera-house in London, in the inside, but I do not think it is well constructed for the propagation of sound—a feeble voice is not heard in the middle of the pit. What do you think was the price of admittance? 30 sous, or 15 pence Sterling! to the pit I mean. If you take a box for the night, and get six or seven people to join with you, it will cost you no more. It is not well lighted—only one candelabra, and the foot-lights of the stage. This gives it a gloomy appearance. People there (if they choose) light their own boxes, but there were only a few straggling candles in them, glimmering here and there amidst the dusky twilight of this large theatre. The ballet was very good and very splendid. Here they introduce a ballet *between* the acts of the opera, and I think injudiciously;—it spoils the connection of the piece. The scenery, dresses, and decorations, were much finer than at Paris. The orchestra is a very excellent one.

16*th Oct.*—I visited also at Milan *Il C. R. Palazzo delle Scienze e belle Arti di Brera*, a celebrated establishment, and one of the finest edifices in that city. As our time was limited I could not visit any other parts of this palace but those which contain the paintings and statues, and casts in plaster,—the collection of paintings is admirable,—some of the works of the greatest masters are deposited here in a number of apartments dedicated to different styles and stages of the pictorial art; and there are some very ancient paintings in fresco. There were several artists at work in the rooms making copies of some of the paintings. The casts are very fine, and there are a few heads and figures in marble by modern artists of celebrity. This academy of painting and sculpture has produced some excellent artists.

Among other sights in Milan, I went to Girolamo's theatre of puppets, (*le Marionette,*) and laughed more than at any exhibition I ever beheld. You may perhaps think this was childish enough entertainment; so it was. But you don't know it, nor have you ever seen any thing like it, nor any thing so superlatively ludicrous. The puppets were about five feet (or perhaps less) in height; and Girolamo (the master and owner of the theatre) was the animating soul and voice of these grotesque images. He had to speak and modulate his voice in the characters of nine or ten different *dramatis personæ*, male and female. He was, of course, invisible. After an overture from a most miserable orchestra, in which there was neither time nor tune, nor any thing like tolerable music, the curtain (on which was a very clever painting) drew up, and a little deformed black, in a suit of brown, with scarlet stockings, and an immense cocked hat, moved forward upon the stage, and began a soliloquy, which was interrupted by the entrance of another strange figure, (a female,) who entered into a smart dialogue with the little black, whose gestures, grimaces, and contortions of limb, were amazingly absurd, although perfectly in unison, in point of time and *Italian* manner, with the recitation which seemed to proceed from his inflexible lips. Had it not been for a certain awkward rigidity in their sidelong motions, when moving from one part of the stage to another, and for the visibility of the wires attached to their heads, and descending from the roof above the stage, one might have been deceived for a little into a belief of the animal existence of these strange personages. They walked about very clumsily, to be sure; but then they bowed, and curtsied, and flourished with their arms, and twisted themselves about, with as much energy and propriety of effect as most of those worthy living puppets who infest the stages of the little theatres in London. There were two skeletons, who played their parts admirably. They glided about, and accompanied their hollow-voiced speeches with excellent gesticulations, while their fleshless

jaws moved quite *naturally*. Then, to crown all, there was a *ballet* of about a dozen of these puppets; and they danced with all the agility of a *Vestris*, and *cut* much higher than ever he did in his life. They actually did cut extremely well while in the air. You know the technical meaning of that word in the dancing-master's vocabulary. All the airs and graces of the French opera-dancers, their *pirouettes*, spinning round with a horizontal leg, &c. were admirably quizzed. One of these dancers (dressed like a Dutchman) stopped short, after a few capers, and, drawing a snuff-box from his pocket, took a pinch; then replaced the box, and set off again with a most exalted example of the *entrechat*. His partner helped herself (from a *pocket-pistol*) to a dram, and then recommenced her furious exertions!

The streets of Milan are wonderfully dark and quiet in the evening. The city seems deserted; and you would almost imagine yourself in the midst of that place (mentioned in the Arabian Nights) where the inhabitants were turned into stone. The contrast between the streets of Milan and those of Paris or London, of an evening, is quite striking; the latter full of moving life, and light, and bustle, and vivacity, and noise—the former gloomy, silent, and lifeless.

At Bologna I saw nothing remarkable, excepting the bronze Neptune of the fountain, by John of Bologna. The arcades that run along the principal streets of this city are very well calculated to shelter foot-passengers from the rains and from the scorching sun of that climate. Ever since we began to ascend the Simplon the weather has been very cold. Here, at this moment, it is as cold as in Scotland at the same season. My fingers are quite benumbed. Yesterday morning, about nine o'clock, we arrived here, having been two days and a half in crossing the Appenines, in shocking weather,—misty, rainy, and very cold. By the bye, a few years ago, there was a tremendous troop of banditti on these mountains, near Pietra Mala, at which we rested for a few hours the day before yesterday. It is a wild, horrible-looking place. These miscreants had for their captain *the curate* of a village in the neighbourhood, and they endeavoured to shun detection in this way. The murdered every passenger whom the stopped, and buried them along wit the horses, which they killed. The burned the carriages and the bag gage, reserving only the money watches, rings, &c. The public wer amazed by the disappearance of al the travellers going between Florenc and Bologna, for no vestige of then or their carriages, &c. could be found A celebrated English traveller men tions, that two of his friends, (Pisans, passing that road, rested near Pietr Mala to sleep. They had a horri supper; and the landlady told ther she must send two miles for sheet They observed, in the midst of th poverty and filth of the house, the she wore *diamond rings;* and this with the terrible accounts of the place determined them not to remain ther They slipped out of the house befor midnight, and, fortunately, escape with their lives. We slept two night among those wild and dreary moun tains, the scenes of so many murder and robberies.

The view of Florence from the Ap penines, at eight o'clock yesterday was charming,—the morning clea and sunny, but chill. Such a scen of richness and beauty it is not eas to conceive. The country all roun for many miles (and as far, and far ther, than the eye can reach) is a per fect garden of the most charming de scription;—vines, olive-trees, orange trees, pear-trees, apple-trees, &c. & cover the plain, and the sides of th mountains, which inclose this beaut ful place. The country about Bo logna and Florence seems to me th finest that I have passed through;- about Bologna it is charming, an here still more enchanting. The riv Arno, flowing through Florence, an winding along amidst the richest cu tivation in the long extended plai adds infinitely to the beauty of th landscape. I walked yesterday, a sunset, along the fine avenue of cy press and ever-green oaks, that lea to the Poggio Imperialé, the Gran Duke's residence. It is a fine palac with some admirable antique statu in the court.

I have visited the Grand Duke Palace, (il Palazzo Pitti,) one of th most superb residences you can im gine. The greater number of th apartments were shut up against intr

sion; but I saw all those that were most worthy of being seen, viz. those which contain the celebrated paintings, and the Venus of Canova, belonging to this palace. This statue has a room appropriated to itself, and appears to me a very beautiful specimen of sculpture. I saw there, among a vast number of other fine pictures, the famous Madonna of Raphael, besides other paintings by that great artist. Several Titians, Guidos, and Vandykes, and a most beautiful little head by Correggio. The group of the Fatal Sisters, painted by Michael Angelo, is a truly Shakespearian composition—it breathes poetical horror! There is there an admirable painting of Judith with the head of Holofernes in her hand, from which the head of Judith has been engraved in France. You have seen that engraving; but, alas! how miserable is it, compared with the original! In this, the face of Judith is beautiful indeed—in the engraving, it is harsh-featured and masculine.

As to my visiting Rome or Naples *at present*, it is out of the question, since the roads to both these places are infested with the most desperate and atrocious banditti, especially between Rome and Naples. Of late, assassinations of plundered travellers have been very frequent; and five or six of these murderous scoundrels have been hanged every day. The sides of these roads are ornamented with a rich display of legs and arms, dangling in the air *in terrorem*. The Pope is very active in destroying these wretches; but there are so many of them, that he has hard work. Neapolitan and other troops are ordered to scour the country in all directions. Thinking it very inglorious to die by the hands of Italian freebooters, I remain quietly where I am, and hope for better times.

WERNER,

And the Wernerian Society.

In the preceding Number we communicated to our readers a short biographical sketch of Werner, whose death excited so great a sensation on the Continent. We have now to add some interesting particulars to the account then given.

The funeral of Werner was public, and conducted with extraordinary pomp and magnificence. Miners from every part of Saxony, from the Captain-General to the common workman, assembled on this melancholy occasion. They were joined by all the talent and rank of Saxony. The whole of this immense assemblage accompanied the remains of Werner to the grand cathedral of Freyberg. They moved by torch-light, accompanied with bands of exquisite instrumental music, choirs of singers, and all the clergy of the province. This magnificent and striking procession reached the cathedral at twelve at midnight; they entered, and filled the whole of that immense and gorgeous edifice. An awful and impressive silence succeeded to the soft breathings of the most affecting music; every countenance bore marks of deep regret; and many, very many, who knew the virtues of this admirable man were melted in tears, or absorbed in deep contemplation. This silence was interrupted by Böttiger, who delivered an oration over the body of the illustrious deceased before it was consigned to the vault. The orator remarked, that the merits of Werner were known in the most remote regions of the earth; from the mines of Siberia to those of Peru, —from the wild and secluded countries near the North Cape, to the smiling fields of Italy, and the luxuriant shores of the Black Sea. His pupils were in every country of Europe, and even in the most distant regions of the other quarters of the globe, spreading his views and discoveries, and by their practical skill developing the structure and composition of the crust of the earth, improving mine-works, and discovering such minerals as are useful to man. His name was enrolled in all the principal philosophical associations in Europe, and in Britain, a society had been established under his name, which had eminently distinguished itself by the activity and talents of its members, and by the correct and extensive views of mineralogy, it circulated throughout that great country. The information Werner received a short time before his death of the general study of mineralogy in Great Britain, and of the flourishing state of the Wernerian Society, afforded him, Böttiger remarked, the greatest and most heartfelt satisfaction, and

even contributed to sooth the pains of his disease, and to smooth his passage from a world of suffering to one of peace and happiness.

NATURAL HISTORY.

1. *Ornithologia Zetlandica.*

Dr Edmonstone of Lerwick, author of the History of the Shetland Islands, proposes to publish an *Ornithologia Zetlandica*, or Natural History of the birds of the Shetland Islands.

Such a work, well executed, in the style, for example, of the Fauna Grœnlandica of Fabricius, would prove a valuable addition to the Zoology of the British Islands. Dr Edmonstone, we know, has devoted many years to the study of the habits and manners of the feathered tribes of his native country; and he has observed, with care and attention, the various changes in their plumage, which are often so striking and characteristic, and particularly in the water fowl of the ocean. His opportunities for investigating the natural history of these interesting beings of this lower world are great,—they are such, indeed, as fall to the lot of but few, and therefore we rejoice to find that he makes ample use of them. This work, we expect, will present us with clearly defined specific characters; complete and well arranged descriptions of the adult male and female bird; accurate enumerations of the various changes in the colours of the feathers, from the young bird to the fixed state of the plumage; and interesting details of their various habits, manners, uses, &c. all stated in a regular and systematic order, and not in the usual vague and rambling manner followed by many ornithologists. We trust the zoologist of the Shetland Isles will not allow this opportunity to pass without tracing out and explaining to his readers the grand features of the feathered world in this region of the earth, and of shewing how these are connected with the climate and situation of the country, with the vegetables that cover its surface, and the ocean with which it is surrounded.

2. *Study of the Marine Animals of Shetland recommended.*

We would recommend to Dr Edmonstone the particular study of the marine inhabitants of the coasts and seas of the Shetland Islands. No part of the British empire in Europe offers greater variety of fishes, and of molluscous and radiated animals and zoophytes, than the native country of Dr Edmonstone. This fact, indeed, is proved by the Doctor's former work, and by the contributions to the British Fauna in the Wernerian Memoirs. The study of the internal structure and functions of these animals, with their various wonderful forms, motions, colours, and lustres, does not fail to excite our highest curiosity and admiration; and when we trace their physical distribution on the coasts of the ocean—over sand banks—or in the deep gulfs and valleys of the submarine land, and connect these with the depth and temperature of the water, the set of currents, and the progress of tides, we are rewarded by the discovery of numerous interesting circumstances in their natural history. Even independent of all other considerations, the mere collecting of these animated beings in their natural haunts, is of itself most interesting. Sometimes, in pursuit of them, we row along the magnificent rocks and coasts of the islands, or sail to the fishing grounds, where we may witness the labours of the fishermen in the great deep, or occasionally experience those awful and impressive feelings that arise when overtaken by a storm. On other occasions, our researches lead us amongst rocky precipices and promontories, or into caves and caverns of striking and often of fearful magnitude. When the atmosphere is stormy, and the billows of the ocean advance in awful majesty, and break on these iron-bound coasts with the tumult of the tempest and the roar of thunder, all earthly feelings are forgotten, and the mind is absorbed in contemplation of the mighty power of the eternal Governor of the world. But when the heaven is calm, and the wind has ceased, when the sea is still, or its faint murmur only disturbs the silence of nature, then the cliffs and rocky promontories and caves,—the immeasurable ocean in apparent contact with the skies, form a harmonious and sublime picture, the aspect of which lulls the soul into a heavenly state of calm and repose.

Digitized by Google

3. *Hot Spring rising through the Sea in the Mediterranean.*

Hot springs make their appearance at the surface of the earth at various heights; sometimes high up on mountains; or at the level of the sea, or rising through the rocks and sands left by the ebb tide; but it rarely happens that they are observed to rise from the bottom of the sea at a distance from the shore. In Olaffsen and Povelson's account of Iceland, we read accounts of hot springs that rise through the waters of the sea; and the following fact communicated to us by a naturalist who visited the Greek Islands many years ago, shows that phenomena of the same kind occur in the Mediterranean.

"The Island of Milo, in the Archipelago, abounds with Hot Springs, and some of those are even seen to rise upon its coasts, in the sea, at some distance from the shore. One day, sitting upon a rock by the side of the harbour, where I was preparing to bathe, I perceived, about 40 or 50 yards from me, a very uncommon looking circular agitation in the sea, which had the appearance of water when it first gets into a boiling state. In swimming I directed my course towards the agitated point; on my approach to it I felt the temperature of the water very much altered, and when I came in contact with the part in agitation, I felt it most disagreeably hot.

"I afterwards visited this place in a boat, and found the sea water to be here 18 feet deep, and the column of hot water which rose through it to be about a foot and a half in diameter. This column rose with unequal force; sometimes it was only seen to disturb in a small degree the surface of the water, and at other times it rose considerably above it, so as to permit one to judge of its size. Upon a sandy beach in the same harbour I found a great number of small hot springs bubbling up through the sand. These in some places had communicated so great a degree of heat to the sand, that I was obliged to withdraw my hand from it immediately upon immersion. Here a Greek brought me some small fish, which, he told me, I might very soon boil in that place. He dug a hole about a foot deep, in which he put a fish about three or four inches long, and covered it up. In six minutes I uncovered it, and found it perfectly well boiled, and prepared for eating.

"In the interior of this island I found large beds of native sulphur, perfectly pure, and of a fine pale yellow colour; and upon some parts of its coasts I found a black sand, which, upon examination, proved to be crystallized iron."

---

4. *Vapour rising from the Sea in Winter, called in Halifax "The Barber."*

The temperature of the air at which this singular appearance takes place varies with the period of the winter. Its presence seems to depend chiefly on the relative temperature of the air and water, though it may be affected by other circumstances. Early in the winter, when the temperature of the water is higher, it would appear, from the following table, that a less degree of cold in the atmosphere will produce it than afterwards, when the water is colder.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, 1814.

	Thermometer		
	In Air.	In Sea Wat.	
Dec. 22,	8°	54°	A copious vapour.
Jan. 10,	10	30	Slight vapour.
Feb. 9,	8	28	No vapour.
—— 15, 9 A.M.	9	28	Slight app. of vap.
—— 15, 8 A.M.	6	28	Va. pretty copious.

In very cold days, this vapour rose many feet above the surface of the water, perhaps twenty or twenty-five feet, and resembled a thick fog. As the temperature rose in the forenoon, it generally disappeared, but in very cold weather it continued the whole day. I think it was greatest during a good breeze of wind,—probably from the agitation of the water exposing a greater surface.

The range of the temperature of the water in January and February was very little.

In January from 34° to 29°.

In February from 33° to 27½°.

This last was the lowest to which the water fell. It was on February 1st when the thermometer in the air stood at 2°. On the following day the air was 41°, water 32½°.

This vapour is observed only in

very cold weather, and perhaps did not make its appearance upwards of twelve times in the whole winter of 1814.

---

5. *Gulf Stream.*

The Gulf Stream is that remarkable branch of the great equinoctial current which flows into the Gulf of Mexico by the Straits of Yucataw. The water accumulates in the great Mexican Gulf, and flows from thence outward between the island of Cuba and the main,—along the coast of the United States, as far north as the Banks of Newfoundland,—and from thence across the North Atlantic to the coast of Africa. During a great part of its course it is distinguished from the ocean it traverses by its *deeper blue colour, rapidity of its motion, greater saltness,* and *particularly by its higher temperature.* The following facts regarding this current, communicated to us by the surgeon of one of his Majesty's ships, are worthy of being preserved:—

His Majesty's ship Maidstone sailed from Halifax for Bermuda on 13th June 1815. On the 18th, at noon, in N. lat. 39° 38′, W. long. 65°, 54′, (about 216 miles south, and a little west of Cape Sable, Nova Scotia,) the temperature of the surface water of the sea was 76°, whereas on the preceding evening it had been only 56°; on the 19th it was 78°; on the morning of the 20th it was 78°, at noon same day, 77°, and at 2 P. M. only 72°, the medium temperature of the ocean beyond the southern limit of the Gulf Stream at that season. The latitude this day (20th) at noon was 35°, 21′ N. long., 66° 46′ W. On the morning of the 18th, a streak of foam was observed tending eastward, which probably pointed out the northern limit of the Gulf Stream; and its southern limit seems very distinctly marked by the thermometrical observations of the 20th. It therefore appears, that its breadth in West longitude 66° (or rather 65°) is about 250 miles. As there was no chronometer on board, nor any lunar observations taken, the longitude was calculated merely by *dead reckoning,* and, owing to the drift of the stream eastward, this reckoning was found, upon making Bermuda, to be 60 miles too far to the westward.

ON THE POLITICAL STATE OF ALGIERS, THE EFFECTS OF THE RECENT ENGLISH EXPEDITION, AND THE BEST LINE OF POLICY IN REGARD TO THE BARBARY STATES; WITH OBSERVATIONS BY AN ITALIAN GENTLEMAN, RECENTLY RETURNED FROM CAPTIVITY IN THAT COUNTRY.

(Continued from page 412 last Volume, and concluded.)

In the narrative of a traveller, the part which most strongly attaches us is always that which places himself on the stage. We then become partners in his adventures, his emotions, in all that makes us live and travel along with him. We may doubt the soundness of his judgment, the accuracy of his impressions; we may often believe him prejudiced or ill-informed; but, by writing his own story, he at least succeeds in painting himself. We thus make some progress in the knowledge of man; and, even supposing him to express his sentiments in an affected manner, this affectation is one of the modes of being which we should learn to know; and, indeed, it behoves us to observe it, in order to rectify the judgment which we are to adopt as to the narrator.

But, if ever the curiosity of the reader is excited by a traveller's personal adventures, it is when they are of a nature so extraordinary and so dismal as those to which M. Pananti was exposed;—when a man of liberal education, who had known all the enjoyments of life and society, is suddenly plunged into the most frightful of all misfortunes; when he becomes the slave of a barbarous master, is exposed to every severity which avarice can instigate to draw profit from his strength, or fanaticism to humble him; when he sees no probable end to his misery, and, judging by his fellow-sufferers, has room to fear lest his soul itself should be degraded by sorrow, and lest, according to the beautiful expression of Homer, Jupiter should really take from man half his worth on the day that he is reduced to slavery. Then our curiosity redoubles to know the whole detail of such adventures. They form an awful spectacle, on which we cannot fix our eyes, yet from which we cannot turn them; they excite the most powerful and most painful of interests. Be-

Digitized by Google

sides, they come so close to us, that we cannot avoid making a constant reference to ourselves. In fact, Moorish slavery has this peculiarity, that, though it be a very rare misfortune, and very unlikely to happen to each of us, it is scarcely more unlikely to one man than another. A man may be involved in this horrible calamity without being engaged in extraordinary adventures, without having sought dangers; he has as many chances of encountering it in the shortest sail as in the longest voyage. In one of those parties of pleasure which are almost necessary in the education of men of the world; in the almost daily passage from Leghorn to Genoa, from Antibes to Nice, from Cette to Marseilles, there may be, and there more than once has been found a barbarous vessel concealed behind a promontory of that European coast which is still in sight; he may thus be carried off from his family for ever. More than one traveller, nay, more than one peaceful inhabitant of the country, has been surprised, amid his amusements or his labours, by a landing of Corsairs. Among the two or three thousand Christian slaves whom M. Pananti found at Algiers, there were many who, six months before their capture, believed themselves as secure from this danger as the reader now is.

The adventures of M. Pananti are well calculated to excite this interest; but we cannot conceal, that it is much diminished by his mode of relating them. He seems ambitious, above all things, of the reputation of a brilliant writer. He studies to enliven each of his short chapters by a *bon mot*, an epigram, a little story, a happy quotation. He seeks, at the same time, to make a parade of the most varied knowledge, and, in imitation of the illustrious traveller who has made us so well acquainted with Spanish America, never speaks of a country without comparing it to every other. But much of this learning, foreign to the object of the work, which is furnished to M. Humboldt from the stores of universal erudition and an inexhaustible memory, appears in M. Pananti superficial or caught at the moment. Many of his little stories have been long familiar in conversation, or even in collections of *anas;* many of his quotations are incorrect, particularly those in verse. In the former extract, many of these passages which appeared out of place have been suppressed; the same will be done in the following, where we shall endeavour to exhibit the personal adventures of M. Pananti, and to shew, after him, what is to be feared from the people of Barbary, and what, with more energetic measures, might be hoped from Africa.

M. Pananti is a Tuscan man of letters, who, during the Revolution, had gone over to England. After having made a little fortune there, he wished to return to his own country, and he embarked at Portsmouth on board a Sicilian vessel bound for Palermo. From a singular negligence, he does not mention the year of his return, though it appears to have been in 1812; and he gives neither date nor cause of any of the events which he relates. The Sicilian captain refused to join an English convoy, and afterwards to stop at the little isle of St Pierre, near Sardinia, where he had been warned of the appearance of an Algerine squadron. He obstinately set sail at a time when all the passengers expected to remain several days in the road.

"We spent a gloomy and agitated night. I was beginning to shut my eyes for a moment, when the Chevalier Rossi, who had risen with the sun, came and told me that the same sails which we had formerly seen were still to be discovered. I sprung from bed, got on deck, and found all the passengers in anguish and confusion. The six sails appeared then only like imperceptible points on the vast plain of the waves. These vessels made a threatening evolution, which manifested their hostile designs. A cry of terror and grief burst from our sailors. They began, in their trouble, to run, to fatigue themselves, to make a hundred useless efforts for safety. Agitation is not activity, and operations without a plan produce only delay and confusion. By a horrible fatality, the wind, which, till then, had blown with violence, suddenly fell; and we found ourselves fixed down in the middle of the vast element. The captain was mute and stupified; he did nothing, which was the very worst thing he could do. Let us try, said we, with all our sails, and, if sails are insufficient, with oars,

Digitized by Google

to gain the coast of Sardinia; if we cannot do better, let us at least take to the boat, and save our persons. But the captain pointed with his finger to a hostile vessel which was to leeward, and opposed our retreat. I know not what weight there was in his reasons; but I know that he did nothing, either to fly or to defend us. The first time that we discovered the enemy, they were eighteen miles off, and Sardinia was not three. The pirates have since told us, that we had a bad *Rais;* that, if they had seen the least movement made towards the shore, they would not have so much as turned towards us; but that, seeing us remain immoveable, and even approach them, they thought us enchanted, or, according to their emphatic expression, drawn by the spirit of darkness towards our inevitable ruin.

"We remained six hours in this state of horrible perplexity. When the Barbarians came near, we heard their frightful cries; we saw the immense crowd of Moors make their appearance. The most courageous then lost all hope; we all fled at this cruel spectacle, and shut ourselves up in our little cells, awaiting the grand catastrophe of this tragedy. We heard the cries of the Africans, who, with naked sabres, boarded our vessel. The loud firing of a cannon sounded in our ears; we believed that it was the commencement of the action, and that we should soon go to the bottom; but it was only the signal of a *fair prize.* A second discharge announced the capture and the possession of the vessel. The Algerines had darted upon our ship; they made their *cangiar* and *attagan* flash over our heads; they commanded us to make no resistance, and to submit. What could we do? We obeyed. The Algerines then, assuming a less ferocious air, began to cry out, *No fear, no fear.* They demanded rum, and the keys of our trunks. They separated us into two divisions, one of which remained in the vessel, and the other was transported into the Algerine frigate. I was of the latter number.

"On reaching Algiers, we were landed in two boats, and found a numerous population assembled to celebrate the triumphant return of the fleet. Yet we were neither stripped nor insulted, as Christian slaves are said usually to be when they arrive on this inhospitable shore. We had a long walk before arriving at the palace, where the council is assembled,—where the great examinations are made,—and the sentences pronounced. The Rais entered the palace of the marine, and we remained at the gate. Then a large curtain was raised, and we saw the hall of the palace where the members of the Regency, the Ulemas of the law, and the first Agas of the Divan, appeared, seated in their barbarous pomp, and horrible majesty. Presently, without ceremony or preamble, our papers were demanded, and examined. The usual formalities were observed, to give an appearance of justice to acts of rapine. Our papers were presented to the English consul, who had been sent for to verify them. He saw fully their insufficiency, but, impelled by the goodness of his heart, and by pity for so many sufferers, he made the most generous efforts to extricate us from this horrible danger. His eagerness was not diminished by our belonging to a country united to France; we were unhappy, and, consequently, sacred in the eyes of an Englishman. But the Rais, Hamida, insisted upon the ferocious laws of piracy; he established the nicest distinctions between domicile and nationality;—he shewed himself a complete master of the African code of jurisprudence.

"We heard the council repeat, *A good prize, prisoners, slaves!* These words were echoed by the crowd assembled in the great square; who, by their cries, seemed to call for this decision. The consul then demanded the English lady and her two daughters; *granted.* The Chevalier Rossi, husband of the lady, advanced with courage and dignity; he urged his claims as husband of an English lady, and father to English children. He was declared free also; he went to join his wife and children. The consul made yet one attempt for the safety of all; it was useless. The horrible cry, *Slaves, slaves!* resounded tumultuously through the hall, and was echoed by the multitude. The members of the Regency rose, the council was dissolved, the English consul and vice-consul retired with the family of Rossi, and we remained immoveable, stupified, as if thunder had fallen on our heads.

"We arrived at the Pachalick, or

Digitized by Google

palace of the Pacha, now inhabited by the Dey. The first object which struck our eyes, and froze them with horror, was that of six bloody heads, newly cut off, which were spread round the threshold; it was necessary to remove them with the foot before we could enter. They were those of some turbulent Agas who had shewn discontent against the prince; but they were supposed, by us, to be heads of Christians exposed there in order to fill with terror the new visitors of these fatal regions. A deep silence reigned throughout these walls; terror was painted in every countenance. We were ranged in a row before the windows of the Dey, to flatter the view of the despot. He appeared at the balcony, viewed us haughtily and disdainfully; then smiled with a ferocious joy, made a sign with his hand, and ordered us to depart. We made a circuit through the winding streets of the city. We arrived at length at a large and gloomy building; this was the great *bani*, or slave-prison. We crossed its dark and dirty court, amid the multitude of slaves; they were ragged, pale, haggard, with downcast heads, their cheeks hollowed by the deep furrows of woe, their souls so exhausted by long suffering, that every affection of their hearts seemed destroyed; they viewed us with stupid indifference, and gave no sign of pity. The day on which the slaves do not go to work, they remain shut up, and wander like pale spectres in this abode of darkness.

"The first ray of morning had not appeared, when we were suddenly awaked by a confused noise of cries and blows, and a clanking of chains. The guardian of the prison instantly summoned us to rise. *To work, you cattle!* was the general exclamation of the alguasils, spurring forward the slowest by a repeated application of the whip. The black Aga arrived at the prison. He had brought iron rings to be put on our left foot, and to remain there for ever in token of the abject condition to which we were reduced. These rings were very small, but how horrible is the weight of the marks of slavery. The black Aga fixed the ring on my companions, but he put mine into my hand, saying, that his excellence the Pacha granted me the distinguished favour of placing it on my own foot.

"We were to the number of two hundred, unhappy men of different nations, who had been taken by the Infidels in their last cruize. They set us on the road with guards before and behind; an immense band followed; a sad and deep silence reigned among us. We saw passing before us the bands of old slaves, whom their tormentors followed with whips, calling out, *To work, you cattle; to work, you Infidel dogs.* We arrived at the marine, and they threw two black barley loaves to us, in the same manner as to dogs. The old slaves caught them in the air, and devoured them with frightful avidity. On reaching the great hall, we found seated there, in horrible majesty, and in all the pomp of this tyrannic government, the members of administration, the Agas of the militia, the first Rais of the fleet, the Grand Admiral, the Mufti, the Ulemas of the law, and the Judges, according to the Koran. We were filed, numbered, selected, and examined, as is done in the East at the sale of the Icoglans, or in America at the great market of black slaves. A profound silence reigned. Our eyes were fixed on the ground; our hearts beat. A voice was heard. It was that of the minister of the marine, the first secretary of state. A name is pronounced; it is mine. I was desired to come forward; divers questions were put to me, as to my residence in England, my connections, and my employments in that country. The minister terminated them by these amazing words, "You are free." A soldier was ordered to take from my foot the iron ring; he obeyed, and advised me to go and thank the minister, who squeezed my hand, and said a number of obliging things. He then ordered the dragoman to conduct me to the house of the English consul. Joy had overflowed my heart the moment I could move my foot freely; but my second thought was for my unhappy companions, who, after what had happened, gave way, in their turn, to flattering hopes. I also hoped for their liberty; I walked slowly, and paused at every step, to see if they did not follow. But the order was given to conduct them to labour; their various employments were assigned to them, and they were obliged to set out. I saw them with downcast heads, and

Digitized by Google

eyes swelled with tears, sadly begin their march; they turned once again, squeezed my hand, bade me adieu, and disappeared.

"I was recalled to the marine, and the great magazine of prizes, to recover my effects, which were to be restored by order of government; but money, goods, baggage, all had been seized, plundered, carried off by the Turks and Moors, and I could recover nothing. I suffered this day an immense loss; the fruit of so many years of labour, of industry, of privation, was gone. I had suffered a still more grievous loss, that of all my books and manuscripts."

"He," says M. Pananti, "who has not been at Algiers, who has not seen the lot to which the Christians reduced to slavery are condemned, does not know what is most bitter in misery, or into what state of debasement the hearts of the miserable sons of men may fall. I, who have seen, who have experienced it, cannot, by words, paint all that man feels and suffers when he is plunged into this horrible calamity. As soon as a man is declared a slave, he is stripped of his clothes, and their place is supplied by a coarse piece of cloth; he is left commonly without stockings and shoes, and his naked head is struck by the burning rays of the sun. Many allow their beard to grow in a horrible manner, in sign of grief and desolation; they live in a state of dirtiness, which excites equal disgust and compassion. A part of these unhappy men are destined to make ropes and sail-cloth for the fleet; these remain always under the eye and rod of the Alguazils, who abuse strangely their barbarous authority, and extort from them the little money which they sometimes possess. Others remain slaves of the Dey, or are sold to rich Moors, who destine them to the vilest uses; others, in short, are condemned, like beasts of burden, to transport wood and stone, and to execute all the roughest labours, while their steps are always weighed down by a chain of iron. Of all the slaves, these are the most unhappy. They have no bed to rest on, no clothes to wear, no food to support them. All their nourishment consists in two loaves, black as soot, which are thrown to them, as to dogs. In the evening they are shut up in the *Bani*, as malefactors in the galleys."

The galleys in fact were invented by Christians for captive Africans. The shameful commencement of this cruel and humiliating treatment is due to us; our fathers were animated by that religious hatred, of which our contemporaries are the victims; and it is because the punishment of Musulman captives appeared of all others the most cruel, that the idea was afterwards formed, of associating with them the vilest criminals in the Banis of Rome, of Genoa, of Leghorn, and of Malta. Let us not hesitate to own, that we have been unjust, cruel, and persecuting: much more, it is we who have begun; but after having repaired our own offences against humanity, after having abolished the trade of the Negroes, and the *Bani* of the Knights of Malta, we have a right to demand for ourselves the same justice which we render to men of a different faith. Europe condemns not, or will no longer condemn a freeman to slavery, for the single crime of being born a Musulman; no more ought she to suffer the African to condemn the European for the single crime of being born a Christian.

"The slaves lie heaped together in open corridors; they are exposed to wind, rain, storms, to all the injuries of the air and seasons. In the country, they sleep without shelter in the open air, or else shut up in deep pits, which they descend to by a ladder, after which the mouth of the cave is shut with an iron grate. At the dawn of day they are abruptly awaked by the injurious cry, *To work, cattle*; then driven to the working place with whips, like beasts of burden, accompanied with blasphemies and maledictions. Many are condemned to clear out wells or dig privies; they remain there for whole seasons in water up to the middle, and breathe a mephitic air. Others are obliged to descend into frightful precipices, with death over their heads, and death under their feet. Others are yoked to a waggon, along with mules or asses; but it is upon them that the greater share of the burden falls, and upon them particularly that the strokes of the whip most copiously descend. Many in quarries are crushed by the falling in of the earth; many too, descending into their vast depths, never

again see the light. Persons are counted by hundreds who die every year for want of nourishment or care, of the blows which they have received, or merely of regret, dejection, and despair. Wo to them if they dare to murmur, or to utter the slightest lamentation. For the smallest negligence they receive two hundred strokes on the sole of the foot, for the slightest resistance they are punished with death.

"There is in slavery a certain character of disgrace, of meanness, of bitterness, which chills the soul, disgusts the view, and revolts the thought. Men despise and reject this degraded being, as in India they despise and reject the proscribed and accursed classes of the Parias and the Pulkis. The slaves, accustomed themselves to be oppressed and despised, think themselves as contemptible as miserable. These iron chains, which are with us a sign of crime and dishonour, degrade the soul of him by whom they are worn. Servitude extends even to the soul. The son of civilized Europe learns to think himself of a nature inferior to these savages of the African Syrtes; and man, born free, who had learned to turn his eyes to Heaven, thinks himself born to serve, and views himself as sunk to the vile condition of a beast of burden. The soul is often purified in the furnace of adversity; but in the condition of the slave there is something dismal and abject, which makes courage lose its temper, extinguishes the fire of every generous passion, and deprives man of his intelligence and dignity. The greatest of all misfortunes is, that virtue, which triumphs over all afflictions, which sometimes renders them precious to us, virtue itself is often weakened or extinguished in hearts oppressed by the cruelty of men, or overwhelmed by the feeling of a degraded nature. Gloom renders the heart bad, while it sinks the courage; the virtues are all derived from a noble and exalted soul, while meanness engenders only vice. Religion itself, that pillar of Heaven, on which the Christian rests, when all is shaken around him, religion affords no longer consolation to a wounded heart. The unhappy no longer turn towards Heaven, when they feel themselves abandoned on earth. It were well if, in suffering, they mingled their tears together, if these unhappy persons supported each other in their affliction; but friendship, the sweet consoler of afflicted hearts, becomes mute for beings who never meet with pity. Instead of loving and supporting, they hate and envy each other. He who has suffered too much from the cruelty of men, and from an iron destiny, feels the source of compassionate tears dried up within him, and the flame of amiable sentiments extinguished in his heart; that heart itself becomes hard as stone. The Italian language gives the name of *intristito*, saddened, to a tree or a field which, never seeing the sun, produces no fruit, and is clothed with no flowers; the same name may be applied to a man whose mind is coldly and deeply perverted."

Nothing appears to us more striking than this observation of an eyewitness on the moral effects of slavery; that sinking of character, that contagious contempt which is felt even by him who is the object of it; that confession of inferiority, which force alone extorts from weakness; that drying up of the heart which shuts it against pity, when our own misfortunes exhaust in ourselves all our power of suffering. Many other observations confirm this sad truth. We know that in great national calamities, in plagues, in famines, in great military reverses, the heart, amid suffering and danger, closes itself against compassion; and selfishness, called forth in all its force for the preservation of our existence, stifles every other affection. We know that a race is seldom viewed with universal contempt, without becoming really contemptible; that the government which secures liberty, renders men more virtuous, by rendering them respectable in their own eyes; that despotism renders them degraded still more than it renders them miserable. The experience dates from the time of Homer, and has never been falsified. Yet it is not without grief we are forced to acknowledge, that even this inheritance, the noblest and most precious which remains to us, that virtue itself, as well as riches and liberty, may be taken away by fortune.

We cordially join, then, in the noble wish of M. Pananti, for the abolition of slavery in Africa, and the destruction of a government which,

to the shame of European nations, is maintained only by a robbery exercised against them. May there be established over all the coast of Barbary, a liberal government, which may restore to happiness this beautiful portion of the world, which may call a numerous people to civilization and opulence, which may make new openings to European industry in the market which is richest and nearest to us, and which will receive our manufactures in return for new sources of enjoyment, and for the means of subsistence, of which Barbary will long be the granary.

M. Pananti leaves no room to doubt for a moment, that the bombardment of Algiers, executed by an English fleet, far from ameliorating the condition of those who navigate the Mediterranean, or trade to Barbary, has augmented their dangers. The Dey, it is true, has been constrained to set at liberty the captives who were found at Algiers; but his hatred against Christians, his resentment, and his desire of vengeance, thenceforth no longer knew any bounds. He has received from Europeans the most sanguinary affront, while his power has not been at all diminished. For we must not imagine that the death of eight or ten thousand men, women, or children, who perished in the bombardment of Algiers, or the burning of a great number of the houses of the peaceable inhabitants, is a national calamity in the eyes of an African tyrant. It is to him only an insult; and the sentiment is the more bitter, from having been inflicted by that race which he calls infidel, and which he despises. Accordingly, from that moment, he has not ceased to prepare for vengeance. The African governments, formerly always divided, have been united by a close alliance. The superiority of the Sublime Porte, after being long disowned, has been invoked anew, that it may afford them protection. The most marked and incessant activity has been employed, in adding to the fortifications, in making new levies of troops, and in building new vessels. The time cannot be distant, when the consuls of Europe will be massacred at Algiers, the merchants settled there thrown into chains, and when new swarms of Corsairs will infest the seas, and renew their system of piracy.

It is not by bombardment, a mea sure cruel, because useless, that th Barbary States must be punished; i is by an armed establishment fixe among them. The piratical govern ments must be deprived of a countr which they are unworthy to govern the Moors must be rendered happy instead of being punished for crime which are not theirs, and which attac only to their masters. The whole tenc of history seems to prove that there is n region in the world, the conquest o which would be easier than that o Mauritania, since it has scarcely eve been attempted without succeeding The Romans attacked Africa in th centre, and, after conquering Carthage extended themselves along the tw shores, and reduced Numidia and Mauritania into Roman provinces The Vandals entered by the strait o Cadiz, and placed it entirely unde their yoke, extending from west to east. Belisarius, with the Greeks, who called themselves Romans, attacked it anew in the centre, setting out from the ports of Sicily; he destroyed the power of the Vandals, and restored to Justinian those vast provinces, which it seemed ought no longer to belong to an empire so much weakened. Three times, in short, Africa was conquered from east to west by the Arabs; in 647, by Abdallah and Zobeir; in 667, by Akbah, lieutenant of the Caliph Moaviah; and in 692, by Hassan, the governor of Egypt, for the Caliph Abdalmalek. It appears to me, that none of these armies of conquerors ever exceeded forty thousand men.

The French and Spaniards had not, it is true, equal success in their attempts upon Africa. But the religious fanaticism which adds to the bravery of the soldier, almost always misleads the prudence of the captain. Nothing less than a miracle would have been necessary to render successful the expedition of St Louis against Tunis in 1270; accordingly, it was a miracle which that pious king expected. The conquests of the Portuguese and Spaniards, at the end of the fifteenth and the commencement of the sixteenth centuries, were the work of a handful of men, whose success greatly exceeded the means by which it was attained, till the period when Charles V. wholly occupied by another train of ambition, renounced

the empire which his predecessors had been on the point of founding in Mauritania.

The Spaniards had conquered Oran and Bugia, and had in 1509 rendered the Kings of Algiers and Tremecen tributary; but the greatest obstacle to their success was found in the ferocity of their chiefs, and the fanaticism of their soldiers and priests. Their generals deluged the shore of Africa with blood; they acted with so much perfidy and intolerance, that they united against themselves the various nations of Mauritania. They had found them divided, as they now are, and all equally ready to shake off a yoke which was insupportable to them, if another yoke, still heavier and more abhorred, had not been offered in exchange. It is well known what resentment was cherished by the Moors against the odious Hugh de Moncade, who boasted of having belonged to the school of Cæsar Borgia, whose vices he possessed without his good qualities. Philippino Doria, ready to give him battle, hesitated not to set loose from chains the Moors of his own gallies, and to give them arms. These ruffians, still covered with the blows which they had received from the Genoese, for whom they were going to fight, darted forward, half naked, and with sabre in hand, against the galley of the cruel viceroy of Naples; and they gratified their thirst for the blood of him who has shed so much on the coast of Africa.

Good policy, which is that of humanity, of benevolence, of religious toleration, will always easily separate the Moors, the Berebbers, the Bedouin Arabs, and the cultivating Arabs, at the foot of Mount Atlas, from the Turks their oppressors. The latter are brave, it is true, but ignorant in the art of war; and European tactics secure to an able captain an immense superiority over such soldiers, notwithstanding the greatest disproportion of numbers. The glorious campaigns in Egypt prove it. M. Pananti would not wish the conquest of Africa to be attempted with less than a hundred thousand men. It is sad to think, that while so many hundreds of thousands have been put in motion by narrow and false views of ambition, by jealousy, by vengeance, and to stop the career of civilization, there is perhaps no chance that Europe will find a hundred thousand for a plan of conquest which humanity and philosophy could approve. Yet he calls for the formation of an European league to deliver Africa;—but we know what is the usual fate of leagues; how each member claims all the profit and all the honour of the enterprise, throwing upon others all the labour and danger. In an invasion of Africa, negociation would be still more important than arms, since it would, first of all, be necessary to persuade the people, that their oppressors only were to be attacked, and that the conquerors would respect their religion, their manners, their rights, and their happiness. But the contradictory projects of numerous allies, their injudicious measures, and their secret jealousies, would unquestionably thwart every negociation.

Must we then banish every hope of redress to the land of chimeras, or, which is almost the same thing, to that of memory? We do not think so. France, Italy, and Spain, are particularly exposed to the provocations of the Barbary States. One of these nations, should it regain the vigour it once possessed, would be sufficient, with only a part of its force, to effect the conquest of Africa. In looking forward to an era which cannot be distant, though nothing yet shews its near approach, it is not useless to recall without ceasing the outrages of the piratical governments, to fix the attention of the public upon the advantages, and the probable success of a descent upon Africa; and to form such an opinion in Europe, that the moment a sovereign, from a just sense of offended dignity, should undertake a serious war against the Barbary States, no other would think it lawful to oppose him in so noble an enterprise. Under this point of view, M. Pananti appears to us, by his work, to have deserved well of humanity.

S. S. I.

ACCOUNT OF THE ATTEMPT TO SURPRISE THE CASTLE OF EDINBURGH DURING THE REBELLION OF 1715.

MR EDITOR,

As I observe that the author of "Rob Roy" has cursorily mentioned the daring attempts of the Highlanders, in 1715, to surprise the Castles of Edinburgh and Stirling, I transmit

for your interesting Miscellany a contemporary account of the former of these adventures. It is extracted from a letter dated September 10, 1715, written on the spot by a gentleman who appears to have been personally engaged in defending this city and fortress from the rebels, and who, I apprehend, from other circumstances, must have been the father of the celebrated George Drummond, afterwards Lord Provost of Edinburgh. The letter has never before been published. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, W. D.

Jan. 6, 1818.

———We are not altogether free of treachery in this country, though I believe our troops are not so much poisoned as I am afraid they are in England; but the villany of three fellows, a corporall and two centinells, in the Castle, brought that garrison within half a quarter of an hour of being the Pretender's. The bank and every thing else that's valuable in Edinburgh must have followed. The story is this:—

They had formed a design to scale the wall att the Sally port, by a ladder with a grappling hook affixed to it, which was to be pulled up and fixed by a centinell within. The attempt was to have been made on Thursday night by 80 men, between eleven and twelve at night, and was prevented thus:—At nine att night, one of the concerned discovered it to the Justice Clerk, who immediately advised Collonell Stuart thereof, and ordered Aikman and me, with a party of the Town Guard, to patroul round the rock in the outside all night. Lieut. Lindsay commanded the guard in the Castle; he immediately put the whole garrison under arms, doubled the centrys, and patrouled in the inside round the walls all night. At 11 the conspirators, to the number of 40, mett att the foot of the rock, and, without knowing that any part of their design was discovered, got up to the foot of the wall;—so far they succeeded, that the false corporall being upon the guard, had got one of the centinells who had taken money, posted centry next to the place designed, att which there was no centry posted; the other he had kept off duty to enable him to do his work, and att this time all three were unsuspected. Lindsay, a few minutes before, had visited the posts, and ordered the false centry to walk betwixt his usual station and the place designed, with orders, if he saw or heard any thing, to challenge and fire. What he said had influence on the fellow, for he was not got up to the parade, when the centry coming up to the place, found his comerad lying over the wall putting up the ladder; and looking over, saw the conspirators, but could not exactly distinguish and know their number; whereupon he obeyed Lindsay's orders, and they immediately ru down the hill, and all separated, throwing away their arms.

It was near 12 before Aikman and with our party got out. We got the lad der, which is artfully made,—seven or eigh of their firelocks, which are new, and th best I ever saw,—several bayonets, broad swords, and a pistol. We likewise seize att the West-Port one of the conspirator called Captain M'Clain, with his firelock i his hand, who yesternight confest his be ing concerned,—and one Leslie up att th Salley Port att two in the morning, who, believe, is concerned, but confessed no thing,—with two writer lads att the Wes Port, who gave but a lame account of them selves, but had no arms.

The false centry confessed the whol story yesterday; the corporal made a cu ning disingenuous confession likewise, bu I believe, will be more plain to-day;—th fellow who was drawing up the ladder d nies every thing, but the tying him ne and heel, and keeping him in the du geon, which is his present state, may po sibly soften him in time. From the sou dier's confession it appears, that Ensig Arthur, who was two years an Ensign the Castle, and afterwards in the foot guard whom I always took for an honest ma was the man who debauched the corpo and two centinels. He, and his brothe the Doctor, were att the foot of the wa but all, save M'Clean, are fled.

As the folks we have gotten are but t tools, we do not yet know the springs this attempt.

SOME ETYMOLOGICAL NOTICES, THE LATE SIR JAMES FOULIS COLINTON, BART.

Corstorphin. Some antiquari suppose that Corstorphin was, the Romans, called Curia Storphin rum, from a band of soldiers of t name of Storphini having been st tioned there. But, as I find no a thority for this, I rather approve the account I had from a friend w had occasion to see some old law p pers about that place. A laird of t name of Torfin erected a cross in t street there; the place is still to seen. Torfin's cross, *euphoniæ gr tia*, was called Corstorphin.

Gogar signifies light; probab from some signal given to an arm as there are many marks of so bloody engagement that has been the north-west of that place. T word puts me in mind of Gorgie, u

ly; from whence the name of Gorgons.

Dalmeny. Write Du-mena, a black heath, as it must formerly have been.

Dundas. Hill of Fallow Deer. The family has got their name from their property.

Barnbougle is certainly a Gaelic word, but so corrupted with coming through the Anglo-Saxon dialect, that it is not easy to find what was the original. The nearest I can find is Barna-buai-gall, the point (of land) of the victory of strangers.

Liston. Write Lios-t-on, an enclosure upon the side of a river.

Carlowrie is probably Car-labrach. Lark's town. However the spelling differs, the pronunciation is the same. In our Scottish dialect, we would call it Laverock hall.

Alcathy, or Auldcathy. The bad pronunciation and spelling sometimes make explanations difficult, yet may be discovered and explained by attention. When from the name of a place I can describe it, I look on myself as certainly right. You possibly knew Aulcamus, on the English road, the English write it Old Cambus. When I saw the place, I knew it was Altcamus, the rivulet of the bay, from a rivulet that there falls into a bay of the sea. Cumbernauld is written in different manners. I suspected what was the true name, and asked of Lord Elphinston, the proprietor, whether there was not a remarkable meeting of streams near his house there, which he told me there was. Then I was sure that my conjecture was right, and the true name must be Cumar-analt, *i. e.* a meeting of streams. In the same way, I conjecture that Alcathy is Alt-cathach, battle-burn, from some engagement, great or small, that has happened on the burn there.

Binns. A hill, or hilly.

Nid or Nith is the name of several rivers in Britain, and on the Continent, and probably must have been an old word to express a river.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE AGAMEMNON OF ESCHYLUS, ILLUSTRATED WITH TRANSLATIONS.

(Continued from Page 444 of last Volume.)

Our readers will recollect, that we have reached that interesting point in the story of this drama, when Agamemnon is conducted in triumph into his palace, and is followed by the treacherous queen. The Chorus are left behind with the captive Cassandra; but the queen immediately returns, and orders Cassandra to enter. Upon this there follows the scene already alluded to, by far the finest in the play, in which a new character is presented to us, that for a time absorbs all our thoughts and feelings: the character of the prophetess, displaying with a power which seems almost unrivalled, the most violent and varied emotions, arising partly from the visions and prophetic horrors which successively crowd upon her soul, partly from the recollections of her misfortunes, partly from the indignation of a great mind, in finding itself undervalued and despised; and yet all these vehement feelings chastised and regulated by the dignity of conscious virtue. The scene is long, and cannot well be abridged; it must be given, too, under great disadvantages in the feebleness of a translation,—yet under every disadvantage, (for the power of the original may be partly guessed at, even amidst the defects of a version,) it may fairly be pronounced, in point of conception and execution, to be one of the most wonderful scenes in the whole compass of dramatic poetry. The opening of it, it may be remarked, in the first place, presents us with a beauty, of a kind which has been much and very justly admired in several instances in Shakespeare. Sir Joshua Reynolds, in particular, takes notice of that little gem of a scene in Macbeth, in which the king is introduced conversing quietly with his attendants upon the beauty of the scenery as they are advancing to the gate of that palace from which he was destined never to return. A few sentences of repose thus thrown in between the horrible purposes which we had just seen plotted by Macbeth and his wife—and their still more horrible execution, give a momentary relief to our minds, which, however, only serves to make us more awfully impressed with the scenes of blood that are immediately to follow. In like manner, in this drama, after the Chorus had given vent to their unaccountable apprehensions, and before we are immersed in the real horrors of the tragedy—a little picture of a domestic and familiar

kind relieves us for a moment from those oppressions of alarm, and prepares us, at the same time, for encountering still more violent emotions. It is where Clytemnestra is represented as addressing the captive princess in an easy and kindly manner, in which she is supported by the friendly exhortations of the Chorus; and although the obstinate silence of Cassandra makes her go out in bad humour—yet there is a quiet and homely character in this whole passage, which certainly affords a fine contrast to the preceding and following scenes of the tragedy. The silence of Cassandra to the address of the queen, is one of those instances formerly alluded to, of the effect which Eschylus has been remarked by Mr Cumberland, and some other critics, as producing, by the happy use of this instrument. The scene opens in the following manner:

Cl. This way Cassandra; nay, object not thou
To enter, where great Jove has cast thy lot,
This house, where harshness is unknown, and join
The other female slaves, thy comrades, getting
Thy portion of the household work and diet.
Alight thee from the litter, be not haughty!
Alcmene's son himself, they say, was sold
To servitude, and crouched beneath the yoke.
Believe me, 'tis no slight alleviation
Of that hard lot, to have no upstart masters,
But of an ancient prosperous house; whoever
Acquires wealth suddenly, forgets himself;
For the most part, is a lion to his servants;
Cruel and unkind—so is it not with us.
Ch. These words are plain, give heed to them; the net
Of fate is o'er thee; nothing but obedience
Will stand thee in stead; yet something in thee seems
Averse and obstinate! Is it so?
Cl. Perhaps,
Till she thinks better; yet my words must leave
Impression;—that is, if she understands them:
If, like a swallow, she can only chatter
Her own barbarian jargon—to be sure—
Ch. Come, come, the queen advises thee the best,
Considering thy estate; follow her—quit
Thy chariot seat.
Cl. I cannot wait for her
Standing out of doors all day; the central hearth
Is crowded with our victims, sheep to be offered
Before its fires; and meet, since unexpected,
This day's great boon. If thou wilt come, come quickly;—
If thou art ignorant of what my words
Import, at least thou might'st betoken so
By some outlandish motion of thy hand!
Ch. Such as they are, her motions much require
Interpreter—like new caught beast she struggles.
Cl. Nay she is mad, I think; the spectacle
Of ravage in her city, and the thought
Of what she has left, have fairly crazed her wits!
She must foam off her rage and bloody froth
Against the bit, ere she will learn to bear it.
But I can trifle with her here no longer!

Clytemnestra then returns into the house, and the Chorus proceed with their entreaties to the captive, who now breaks her silence, and unveils the black mystery of the queen's contrivances.

For the full understanding of the allusions in this powerful scene, it may be proper to remind our readers of one of the great stains of the house of Atreus, the circumstance of the murder of the children of Thyestes, by Atreus himself, the brother of Thyestes, and father of Agamemnon. This incident, with all its horrible concomitants, enters into the visions of the prophetess, and the bloody catastrophe to which we are fast advancing, is indeed meant to be represented as in some sort a retribution for that ancient crime, no less than for the later atrocity of the sacrifice of Iphigenia.

Ch. I pity her, and know no touch of anger;
Come down, unfortunate, the chariot leaving,
And yield to what necessity imposes,
Though new to thee to bear.
Ca. Out, out, alas!
Apollo, king Apollo!
Ch. Why invoke
That name unknown to lamentations? He
Is not the mourner's god!
Ca. Out, out, alas!
Apollo, O Apollo!
Ch. Cries ill-omened!
That god will never listen to complaints.
Ca. Apollo!—nay to me, Apollyon,
A second time, my destroyer!
Ch. Her own woes

Digitized by Google

Are pressing on her spirit ; still a flame
From heaven dwells in it, not by slavery quenched !
Ca. Apollo, O Apollyon, my destroyer,
Where hast thou led me,—what strange house is this ?
Ch. The house of the Atreidæ ; if thou knows't not,
I tell thee, and my words thou wilt find true.
Ca. Ha ! hateful to the Gods, smelling of blood ;
A house of mutual slaughters, stabbings, hangings,
Pouring the blood of husbands on its floors.
Ch. The stranger maiden seems like a keen hound
Upon the scent, snuffing the trace of blood.
Ca. Do I not the truth declare ?
Were not the children murdered there,
Whose limbs were roasted for their father's fare ?
Ch. Long have we heard of thy prophetic name,
We know it,—but would shun thy prophecies !
Ca. Ah ! what new thing hard to bear
Does this horrid house prepare
Not to be remedied ;—no friend is near.
Ch. I know thy first allusions ; they are public,
And known to all ;—these last are in the dark !
Ca. Canst thou do it, bloody wretch ?
Whom dost thou fetch,
All smooth smiles, to the bath—thy husband ! O !
She goes, she goes ; she is not slow ;
Blow will quickly follow blow !
Ch. These are wild words ; riddles not to be read !
Ca. O horrible, what vision now appears ?
Is it the net of hell ? A net she bears,
A murderous net,—that wicked woman ! Call
Down curses on her treacherous head ; on all
Her race worthy to fall !
Ch. Of what domestic Fury dost thou tell ?
Thy words are hard to spell !
But such their import, that my blood runs cold
To my heart, as though I fell
Struck by a spear, upon the battle mold,
And the last light was wavering in my eyes ;
I dread some quick calamities !
Ca. Ah ! see, see—guard the lordly bull
From that smooth cunning heifer !
The robe is folded round him ; see the tool
Of slaughter in her hand,—he falls, he falls.
The field of battle than the bath was safer !
I say the bath, the bath,—hear ye my calls ?
Ch. I hear, and that some evil they foretell
I can see well,
Tho' little skilled in what soothsaying teaches !
Ah ! when was good to man in its dark speeches
Conveyed ? However by the cloud-of years
Hallowed, evil alone, no good in them appears !
Ca. Woe, woe,—my own black doom is now advancing,
Before my mind's eye glancing !
Was it to die with thee thou broughtst me here ?
For nothing else I fear !
Ch. O thou perturbed spirit, borne along
By divine impulse in prophetic song,
Now thine own misery singing,—
Like nightingale, redoubling her complaint
Each night, and all night long,
With voice that will not faint,
The ceaseless changes of her sorrows ringing.
Ca. Ah ! wherefore liken me to her,
Sweet songstress of the wood ?
The air gives passage to her feathered wings,
And soothing to herself the notes she sings :
Here I am fixed, and must not stir,
Blood all around me—blood !
Ch. Whence is thy soul beset with these black visions,
Seemingly vain, yet uttered as decisions
Of some unerring god ? and mid the sounds
Melodious of thy voice,
A sudden shrieking
Frightens us with its noise !
How camest thou on these forbidden grounds
Of prophecy ? was it thine own seeking ?
Ca. Sad was the hour when Paris brought his bride !
Native Scamander, where thy waters glide,
In that dark hour fell the prophetic beam
Upon my soul ; soon by another stream
Destined to glow,—yea, where thy waters moan
Cocytus, and along the banks of Acheron !
Ch. The meaning of these words even a child
Might well interpret ; but my soul is wild
With horror, when thy strains of murderous sound,
Foreboding blood, inflict their cutting wound,
Amidst the cries of sorrow which thou pourest,
When thou the miseries of thy fate deplorest !
Ca. O misery indeed ! my father's city
Is prostrate on the ground ! No god took pity,
Tho' many a victim's blood was duly spilt
To wash away our guilt !
It mattered not, the city was laid low ;
And soon my blood shall flow
Warm from the blow !
Ch. Again, again
Thou followest the same melancholy strain !

Google

Ah me! what wrathful god upon thee weighing,
Throws from thy stormy soul each deadly saying?
Words musical, but horrible to hear,
I know not what they mean, but fear!
Ca. Come then, my oracle shall drop its veil,
No longer shy like a new married bride;
But, rolling on before the storm, its waves
Shall meet the rising sun; their sides shall brighten,
And toss their foam in light; each as it breaks,
More terrible than that which went before.
It presses on me;—the prophetic toil
Writhing and whirling me! Horrible prelude!
See ye these children perched above the gate?
Shadowy like shapes seen in a dream, all dead,
Murdered by the hands that dandled them; their hands,
O hideous spectacle! are filled with pieces
Of their own flesh—entrails and bowels! foh!
The very bits which their own father ate of!
O yes! their vengeance sits upon this house;
And they have stirred that coward lion up
Who goes not to the field, hides in his den,
Rolls him in an adulterous bed,—have stirred him
To plot the death of my returning master,
(The fates of war have given to me a master,)
And he the leader of a thousand ships,—
Who saw proud Troy in ashes; led along
By the smooth-filed tongue, and open brows
Of a most hateful whore, (O words there are not
Shocking enough to mark her) does not see
The narrowing of the snare drawing him in!—
O cannot fancy that a female mind
Should swell to such audacity; nor deems
A murderer present in that sleeked beast;
What shall I call the monster? A she-dragon,
A Scylla lurking in her caves to suck
In mariners;—the priestess of dark Hecate,
Whose breath leaves curses where it lights!—that look,
Do ye remember it? that look of triumph,
That smothered shout, as she had won the battle!
O these were only marks of joy, forsooth,
For his return in safety! Were they so?
And so ye may believe, and so my words
May fall unheeded! Be it so; what comes
Will nevertheless come; ah! shortly too;
And when it is too late, your tears and cries
Will name me but too true a prophetess.
Ch. I understood thy picture (and 'twas horrible)
Of the banquet of Thyestes, and the flesh
Of his children fed upon; here no deception.
Therefore my shuddering had a cause! the rest
Left me, I own, behind—missing my way.
Ca. I say then, in plain words, thou soon wilt see
The murder of Agamemnon!
Ch. Wretched woman!
What hast thou said? O lull to rest again
These sounds.
Ca. No, they cannot be quieted—
They have gone forth, and must have way!
Ch. I grant you
If they are true, I pray they may be otherwise!
Ca. Thou prayest—others are at work—they slay!
Ch. What man can dare attempt so bold a crime!
Ca. Poh! how my oracle has missed its mark,—
How little understood!
Ch. Thou didst not mention
Who was to do it.
Ca. Did I speak or not
The Grecian tongue?
Ch. Yes, as a prophet, well,
But not so as that all could understand!
Ca. O, the fierce fire again is rushing through me!
Spare me Apollo, Lycian God, O spare me!
She will slay me too, hapless wench; that lioness,
She, with two feet, who, in the lion's absence,
The generous lion, lies down with the wolf!
My blood too must be poured, a medicine,
To slake her burning fury! yes, while she lifts
The jealous steel against her husband's life,
She will throw out my being in his train,
As cause to justify the deed!—Why bear I
This rod of prophecy, these idle garlands,
Longer about my neck? ridiculous!
Before my death, these baneful ornaments
Shall perish,—thus I break and tear you, gifts
That have been ruinous to me; go and enrich
Some other miserable wretch than me!
See, where he comes himself, the cruel god,
And plucks the gifted mantle from my shoulders!
O was it well, Apollo, to look on
And see me in this foolish gaudy garb,—
Laughed at by all my friends,—while I foretold
The hostile storm, and saw that it must fall!
Laughed at and called a wandering soothsayer,
A beggar to be hooted from their doors,
And spurned to hunger! What's his usage now,
This king of prophets, to his handmaid? Death,

Digitized by Google

Death is his boon. O not in my city
Before my father's altars; there my blood
Would have flowed cheerily; but here 'twill spout
Upon a kitchen board, while I am mangled
Like beast brought to the shambles! Revenge, revenge
Will yet be mine;—he comes, the great avenger,
The glorious matricide:—tho' wandering now
An exile from his land, soon as he hears
Of this great quell, the murder of a father,
He will return to build that father's house,
Pinnacling it high in vengeance!—Feeble spirit!
Is this a time for tears? Have I not seen
Proud Ilium as she is; and they who levelled
Her walls and towers, themselves by stern requital
Now to be prostrated; and shall I flinch
To lose this worthless being? An oath, an oath,
There is an oath in heaven among the gods
That thus it must be! Cry you mercy then,
Ye palace gates, to me the gates of hell,—
I bow to you on entering! May the blow
Speedily reach my heart, that no unseemly
Tossing of limbs, and writhing mid my blood,
May find these dark eyes difficult to close!
Ch. O woman of much sorrow and much wisdom,
Many have been thy words; yet, if in truth
Thine own death thou foreseest, why like a heifer
With unresisting patience, to the altar
Pace onward so serenely!
Ca. O my friends,
What need to gain time, where no hope of succour?
Ch. Yet time gained is a gain!
Ca. The day is come!
A moment here or there is no great matter.
Ch. Thy firmness is thy foe! It brings thee sorrow
Before the hour!
Ca. Yet fearlessly to die
Confers a grace on life!
Ch. Thou wilt not so
Persuade the fortunate!
Ca. I come, my father,
I come to thee, and to thy glorious sons!—
Ah!
Ch. What is it now, what sudden terror seized thee?
Ca. There is a smell as if the house were steaming
With one wide slaughter!
Ch. From the victims, doubtless,
Before the central hearth!
Ca. No, 'tis the stench
That vapours from a charnel-house!
Ch. Thou givest
No praise of Syrian perfume to this house
Of kings!
Ca. Such as it is, I enter in
Howling my own and Agamemnon's dirge!
Yet why should I live longer? Hearken friends:—
Think me not like a bird that flutters round
The fowlers' snare in terror; bear me witness,
When comes the day of vengeance, as that day
Will come, when for a woman's blood, a woman's
Blood must be shed, and for a man's a man's;
For mine, that female fiend's; for his, that traitor's,—
Bear witness to me then, that I died bravely,
And left my curse behind me!
Ch. Would my pity
Could ought avail thee, miserable woman!
Ca. Yes! let that curse be the last words I utter!
O sun, whose beams I see for the last time,
Light my avengers on their way, oppose them
Face to face, to my foes, who in their folly
Deem a poor female slave's an easy murder,
Worthless to find requital!—Life of man!
How fleeting all thy joys, a shadow merely!
And even thy miseries, horrible to bear,
How soon forgotten! Time but draws his sponge
Over them, and their record is erazed
From tablet of the friendliest heart: This lot,
Destined for me, as others, hath its pain!

This noble scene requires no comment. One singular beauty, however, may be remarked in it, which, though it could scarcely be imitated in other circumstances, does much honour to the genius and skill of Eschylus. The representation of a murder on the stage is commonly avoided in the Greek theatre, and, it must be owned, that, in most cases, a stage murder is both an ugly and absurd spectacle. It is often shocking, but oftener perhaps ridiculous. The long narratives, on the other hand, which are given in place of the real exhibition, although frequently fine pieces of description, have yet but little of a dramatic character. What then can be more admirably conceived, than the lively representation of a murder not yet executed, and, therefore, much more interesting, as there may seem a possibility of its being prevented,—given too not in the coldness of a narrative, but in the wild starts of prophetic inspiration?

(To be concluded in our next.)

Digitized by Google

ON THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

[We are indebted for the following communication to a fair correspondent, who seems to have imbibed the spirit of oriental literature which she has so successfully cultivated.]

THE mystical language of flowers had its rise in those sunny regions where the rose springs spontaneously from its native soil, and the jasmine and the tuberose in wild profusion, scent alike the garden and the wilderness. The influence of the "land of the sun" has been felt by the pilgrims from our colder climes, and they have presented to us a pleasing fable in the language of flowers, as they have described and interpreted it, which our imaginations have received with such delight, that we can hardly bring ourselves to tell the plain unvarnished truth concerning it.

We have dwelt on, till we have become enamoured of, the delicate mode of expressing the rise and progress of love by the gift of the tender rosebud, or the full-blown flower. We have pitied the despair indicated by a present of myrtle, interwoven with cypress and poppies, and we believe that these emblems will never cease to convey some similar sentiments, wherever poetry is cultivated or delicacy understood.

But we fear that the Turkish language of flowers, which Lady M. W. Montagu first made popular in this country, has little claim to so refined an origin as either poetry or the delicacy of passion. We had been taught to believe that it served as a means of communication between the prisoners of the harem and their friends or lovers without; but how could it be thus used when the emblematical nosegay must convey as much intelligence to the guardians and fellow prisoners of one of the parties, as to the party herself? The truth appears to be, as *M. Hammer*, in his sensible essay on the subject assures us, that the language of flowers and other inanimate objects has arisen in the idleness of the harem, from that desire of amusement and variety which the ladies shut up there, without employment and without culture, must feel. It answers the purpose of enigmas, the solution of which amuses the vacant hours of the Turkish ladies, and is founded on a sort of crambo or *bout rimé*, of which *M. Hammer* has given not less than an hundred specimens. From these we shall copy a few, after having explained the principle of the association on which this language is founded.

There is neither herb, tree, fruit, nor flower, colour, gem, nor plume, which may not convey a meaning unintelligible to such as are not initiated into its mystery, but that meaning is very arbitrary, for it depends on the sound of such words as will rhyme with the object named. Thus,

In the Turkish, *Armoude.*—Wer bana bir *Omoude.*

In the English, Pear.—Make me not despair.

Jonquil.—To cure me you only have skill.

Hair.—Carry me off if you dare.

A piece of stone.—Two heads on the couch of one.

A piece of clay.—Turn your old friend away.

A burning coal.—Live thou, *I* go to death's dark goal.

Sometimes one word has various meanings, as various sentences rhyme with it, as

Rose.—You smile, but still my anguish grows.

Rose.—For thee my heart with love still glows.

Sometimes a double rhyme belongs to a single word, as,

Tea,
You are both sun and moon to me,
Your's is the light by which I see.

Two flowers combined may form a stanza, such as,

The op'ning *rose-bud* shews how pure,
My love for thee, thou charming maid:
The *pink*, alas! the proud disdain,
With which my ardent passion's paid.

The difficulty, however, of finding rhymes for such words as orange, cotton, hyacinth, cinnamon, as we are by no means gifted with the talent of the very ingenious authors of the Rejected Addresses,* deters us

* "Thick calf, fat foot, and *slim knee*,
Mounted on roof and *chimney*."
Imitation of Southey.

"*Dash the wig o'me.*
If, in spite of your marriage with old Drury, you
Come here with your tinder-box, courting the new,
I'll have you indited for *bigamy*."
Fire King.

Digitized by Google

from attempting any more of this Turkish crambo. We shall therefore conclude with specimens of a billet and its probable answer as follows:—

A fig, some plaited straws, a branch of cypress, a lock of hair, a rose, a pear, a piece of myrtle, all bound with an Aurora coloured ribbon, might be read thus, "Your chains fetter me, I am your slave, I adore you, Oh relieve me, Your love consumes me, Give me hope, Heaven grant you to me, or take my life which is a burden to me."

If the lady to whom such a billet is addressed be cruel, she will answer it by sending a carrot, a lock of hair, a bottle, a bean, and some silk; which would signify, "It is not so easy to give one's heart,—Get hence, wretch,—I shall not listen to you, but smile as you die,—Let me never see you more."

A kind answer might be conveyed by a violet tied with a bit of wire to a hyacinth and some jasmin. "We are of the same stature,—come this evening and we will complain of fate with the bulbul,—Love me well, my love will equal your's."

GREAT SEA SNAKE.

Ever since the publication of the History of Norway, by the laborious and generally accurate Bishop of Bergen, naturalists have been divided in opinion concerning the reality of the existence of a marine animal, in shape resembling a snake, and in length equalling, if not surpassing, the largest whale. The details given by Pontoppidan are circumstantial, and evidently delivered with perfect sincerity; so that every candid reader must be convinced, that they had some foundation in fact. Perhaps the ridiculous fables so long circulated about the enormous *kraken*, moving about like a floating island in the ocean, have greatly tended to throw discredit on more reasonable and better founded statements. It is likewise true, that the accounts of such animals reported by remote fishermen, and by sea-faring people in general, should be received with due caution. They have not been in the habit of describing objects of natural history; and at the moment of their witnessing the appearance of the living monster of the ocean, their minds must have been filled with wonder, and greatly incapacitated for estimating the size, or marking the precise shape or motions of the animal. Their declarations, therefore, though made in perfect good faith, may convey no clear idea of what they really saw.

It is to be expected, however, that the question will in a few years be put to rest; the attention of naturalists, both in the Old and New World, having of late been called to the subject, by the appearance of vast sea snakes in the seas of both hemispheres.

In October 1808, an extraordinary animal, 55 feet in length, was cast ashore on the island of Stronsa, one of the Orkneys. Before it could be examined by any naturalist, it was unfortunately broken to pieces by the violence of the surge. But the declarations of a number of persons were taken before a magistrate in Kirkwall, and transmitted to Edinburgh. These have been printed; the Wernerian Natural History Society having thought it proper to preserve them as documents in their Memoirs.* From examining a few of the vertebræ which were sent to London, and from considering the descriptions given, Sir Everard Home did not hesitate to pronounce the animal to be a *Squalus maximus*, and to publish a figure of a great shark by way of illustration.† A very cautious observer and distinguished anatomist, Dr Barclay of this place, from the examination of other vertebræ, and also of other parts of the same animal, transmitted to the Wernerian Society by Mr Urquhart, advocate, drew very different conclusions; and particularly shewed, that the animal could not be a Squalus maximus. To mention only one instance of discrepancy; the head of Sir Everard Home's Squalus measured in length five feet and a half; that of the Stronsa animal only one foot: in width likewise, the head of the squalus measured five feet; that of the Stronsa animal only seven inches! It was, however, admitted by the Edinburgh naturalists, that, owing to the ruin of the specimen, there did not remain sufficient evidence for asserting, that the Orkney animal belonged to an absolutely new and nondescript genus, and far less did there

* Vol. I. p. 431—440.
† Phil. Trans. 1809.

Digitized by Google

remain sufficient data for fixing a new generic character.

It may here be noticed, that a well-informed clergyman of the church of Scotland, the Reverend Donald Maclean, minister of Small Isles, communicated to the Wernerian Society a very distinct account of a remarkable and unknown marine animal, which he, and some companions, had seen off the island of Coll, one of the Hebrides, in the month of June of the same year.* This animal was observed, about the same time, by the crews of thirteen different fishing-boats on that coast. Mr Maclean's description agrees very closely with several of the accounts given by Pontoppidan of the sea-snake of Norway; and he particularly states, that its progressive motion was rapid, and appeared to depend on an undulatory movement up and down. Its length he estimated at 70 or 80 feet. It seems, at least, not an improbable conjecture, that this might be the same animal which was wrecked on the rocks of Stronsa, in the month of October following.

We have now to mention, that there has lately been published at Boston in America, the Report of a Committee of the Linnean Society of New England, relative to a large marine animal, shaped like a serpent, repeatedly seen near Cape Ann, Massachusets, in August last (1817). Like the animal of Coll, it is described as moving with wonderful rapidity through the water, by means of a vertical undulatory motion, so that its vast body had the appearance of a number of buoys or casks following each other in a line. The committee applied for information to Mr Lonson Nash, chief magistrate of Gloucester, near Cape Ann; and this gentleman seems to have shewn not only great alacrity, but great caution and judgment, in making the necessary investigation. Besides, he himself saw the animal for some time, at the distance of about 250 yards.

The witnesses, as might be expected, vary considerably in their estimates of the length of the snake; some making it 50 or 60, and others 70 or 80 feet long. They agree in saying that it swam with great velocity; at the rate, perhaps, of a mile in three minutes, which is much faster than any kind of whale or shark is known to go. It occasionally raised its head above the water and occasionally it wholly disappeared below the surface; but its progress was easily traced, by the remarkable wake which it left in the water, and which was nearly half a mile long. One witness describes the head as being larger than any dog's; another as being nearly as big as a horse's, and in shape resembling that of the rattle-snake. There seemed to be a kind of protuberance above each eye. When the animal carried its head above water, it moved it gently from side to side; and it frequently threw out its tongue, and drew it in again. The body appeared to be round, and of the thickness of a "half barrel." The back was of a brown colour; and one witness thought that he observed the belly to be whitish. One man fired a musquet at the snake; and, "being a good *shot*," (as he himself tells us,) he thinks he hit him; but the monster nevertheless made off. A sailor youth passed so near in a boat, that he could have touched him with his oar, had not a regard to his own safety prevented him. All the witnesses concur in describing the mode of the animal's turning or changing its course; it brought its head and its tail very close together, and the two extremities were seen moving rapidly in opposite directions. This fact alone affords complete proof that the animal was no Squalus; certainly not the Squalus maximus of Sir Everard Home. When the snake disappeared, he did not force his way down like a shark, but sunk at once like a stone.

A similar animal had been seen near Plymouth, also in Massachusets, in June 1815; and others are described as having been observed, in 1809, on the coast of the district of Maine, in the same State. Last of all, so late as October 1817, an animal of the same general appearance was seen between Long Island and Connecticut, "progressing rapidly up sound," as the American writer expresses it, at the astonishing rate of six or seven miles in ten minutes.

In the latter part of the report, a description is given of a new kind of serpent, about three feet long, discovered in the neighbourhood of Glou-

* Memoirs of Wernerian Society, Vol. p. 442.

coster shortly after the appearance of the great snake, and which has been considered as its progeny, not only by the common people, but by many members of the Linnean Society of New England. This non-descript serpent is remarkably distinguished by a row of protuberances along the back, formed by undulations of the spine. That these undulations are natural and permanent, is proved by the structure of the vertebræ, which varies in order to accommodate itself to this configuration. The back is covered with hexagonal scales; the abdomen with scuta or plates; the tail with scutella, or plates divided in the middle. It closely resembles the *Coluber constrictor*, which was exhibited by M. Polito in Edinburgh, last year, excepting in the dorsal protuberances. The Committee have considered this flexuous structure of the spine as sufficient to constitute a generic character; and have established a genus called *Scoliophis*, from σκολιος flexuous, and οφις a serpent. A figure is given of the complete animal, unless where the head has been injured; accompanied with representations of the dissections made. They examined the stomach, and found in it the skin and scales of another serpent; but they do not tell us whether any ovarium was observed, or any appearance of eggs, —an important point in endeavouring to ascertain whether the animal was very young, or had nearly attained its natural size. It was apparently perfect in all its external parts; but the Committee remark, that all young serpents are so.

The evidence of identity between the great snake and this small one, it may be remarked, depends almost entirely on the circumstances of proximity of place, and coincidence of time, in the appearance of the two animals. Some objections may, doubtless, be urged against the probability of their belonging to the same species. The small serpent was found on the land, coiled up like an ordinary snake, beside some whortleberry bushes; the great snake has only been seen at sea, and has not afforded any decided indication of its being an amphibious animal. If the great snake had gone ashore at Gloucester to deposit its eggs, it seems likely that these must have been numerous, and that more of its progeny would have appeared in that neighbourhood.

The Committee of the New England Society do not seem to have been aware of the recent labours of their brethren on this side of the Atlantic: for they take no notice of the Orkney animal, nor of the judicious remarks of our eminent townsman Dr Barclay; nor of the great snake seen by the Reverend Mr Maclean, although the description of this last, it may be noticed, agrees completely with that given by Mr Nash, and the more accurate of the American witnesses. N.

LIFE AND WRITINGS OF JAMES HOGG.

NOTHING is so destructive of that spirit of adventure, which leads the mind into new and unexplored regions of intellect, as the pride of learning, which considers its own attainments as the limits of human knowledge, and looks down from its fancied elevation on all those who have not been taught to prate, in trim phrase, of the philosophical creed that happens to be in fashion, or of certain books written in languages that have ceased to be spoken for many centuries. To an acquaintance with them every one must be trained, and on them his opinions must be formed, or he can hardly expect to be admitted into good society any more than he should if his coat were not in fashion. Nothing is so rare as originality of genius; and, according to the modes of education that have long prevailed, and are still in use, in our public institutions, the little that exists is in danger of being extinguished in its very dawning. Every boy is required to perform the same tasks, and in the same manner, without the slightest regard to the original bent of the mind; and if, unfortunately, he is either unfit or disinclined, he must be breeched into the knowledge of what he justly perhaps considers useless, or sink into a listless lethargy, and be degraded in his own eyes, and in those of his fellows, as an incorrigible dunce. Wo to the poor child whose fancy wanders to the clear waters where the little fishes twinkle in his mental vision like beams of light, in freedom and in beauty, or to the heathery slope where his soul dances to the melody of the

lark overhead; he will soon be recalled from the dream of delight, in bitterness and tears, to the hated volume from which he is doomed to hear one dull sentence rung in his ears a hundred times. By this mode of treatment, the soul is stunted, and prevented from putting forth its shoots and blossoms in the uncontrolled energy of nature; and rather resembles a tree which creeps along a garden wall, than the magnificent oak that has not been profaned by the axe of the woodman. Men bred under such discipline, are precisely what education has made them. They passively receive what is poured into their minds, and give it out again unchanged by meditation and reflection; or, if any change has taken place, it is a weakening and dilution. Their intellectual range is confined to the narrow circle that has been trode on by the men of many generations; yet they fold the academic stole around their infirmities, and pace it with a degree of self importance that is quite ridiculous. By their own unaided strength, they would never have raised themselves above the level of hewers of wood, and drawers of water; and those unascended steeps where alone true science is to be found, have never once entered their minds. Yet their vanity is harmless, and might be tolerated, if they did not imagine themselves equal to the great poets of antiquity; because they understand the structure of their verse, and have sometimes feloniously dared to substitute their own worthless dross for their fine gold; or deem themselves the rivals of the father of Greek philosophy, because they have learned from him to construct a syllogism. It is not such men, that, by the ingenuity and the splendour of their inventions, shed a lustre on our common nature, or by the originality of their imaginations, add to the stock of immortal poetry. Bacon looked through the philosophy of his age only to discover its utter worthlessness, and to substitute something better in its place; and the gigantic genius of Shakespeare was never subjected to the shackles of the schools.

It is not our purpose to lament that Mr Hogg was denied the advantages of a school education, which he could not have enjoyed but at such a risk, but to trace the progress of his genius in what we conceive to be the most favourable situation for its developement. It was his high privilege, that, even in boyhood, his eye was familiar with the elements of poetry;—that even then, his soul soared to heaven on the wing of the eagle, and grew giddy over the cataract, and drank inspiration in the breezes of the hill, and worshipped nature on her mountain throne;—that the first music to which he listened was the sound of the brooks, and the winds, and the thunders, with which he held mysterious communings;—that he was nursed in the solitude of the deep glens, and amid the sublime drapery of the mists and the clouds, where nature and superstition alike dispose the mind to lofty musings;—and that he was left undisturbed to the wildness and the grandeur of his own imaginations, where every object administered to his favourite propensities, and where he moulded each into a thousand combinations that never existed but in his own mind. He was in truth a student of nature, before he was aware of her influences, or could give utterance to his feelings in language; and fortune placed him in a situation where she was unveiled to his eye in all her infinitude and omnipotence.

But, fully to understand the circumstances that kindled his genius into activity, and developed the extraordinary powers of his mind, it will be necessary to make a few remarks on the features of the country where he was born, and the moral and intellectual character of the people among whom he passed his early days. The glens and the mountains of Etterick and Yarrow combine almost all the soft beauty and wild sublimity that Highland scenery exhibits. In the lower district of Yarrow, that lovely stream winds among hills of no great height, gently swelling, and green to the summits; in some places finely wooded, but generally naked, and well suited to the pasture of flocks. This is their common character, but some miles from the mouth of the valley, dark heathy mountains are seen towering to a considerable height above the surrounding hills, and give an interesting variety to the scene. Towards the head, the glen widens, and embosoms St Mary's Loch, and the Loch of the

Lowes; and above these sweet lakes, terminates in a wild mountain-pass, that divides it from Moffatdale. In the loftiest and most rugged regions of this pass, the Grey-Mare's Tail, a waterfall 300 feet in perpendicular height, dashes and foams over stupendous rocks. This celebrated fall is formed by a stream that flows from Loch-Skene, a dark mountain-lake about a mile above it, surrounded by inaccessible heights on all sides save one, and that is strewed by a thousand black heathery hillocks of the most grotesque and irregular forms. This place is so solitary, that the eagle has built her nest in an islet of the lake for ages, and is overhung by the highest mountains in the south of Scotland. The character of Etterick is similar to that of Yarrow, except, perhaps, that its tints are softer and more mellow, and it is destitute of lakes. These valleys, so celebrated in Border legend and song, are skirted by hills, extending many miles on both sides, and, as there is no great road through them, the people have long lived shut out from the rest of mankind, in a state of pastoral simplicity and virtuous seclusion, alike remote from the vices of boorish rusticity, and fawning servility. Among the wild mountains at the head of Etterick and Yarrow, the sturdy champions of the Covenant found an asylum when they were chased like wild beasts, by a relentless persecution, from every other part of the country. Their preachers held their conventicles in the most sequestered glens, and made many converts, from whom a number of the present race are descended; but, while they cherish the memory of these glorious men, and as well they may, retain all the noble-mindedness that arises from the consciousness of an illustrious ancestry, their moral features have lost much of the sternness of their fathers, and are softened down into the gentler virtues of more peaceful times; yet, if we were asked what people of Britain had suffered least from the evil consequences of excessive refinement, we should answer, without hesitation, the inhabitants of Etterick and Yarrow. In these interesting valleys, there is hardly a cottage that has not its legend, or a cleugh that is not famed for some act of romantic chivalry, or tenanted by some supernatural being, or sanctified by the blood of some martyr. In such a country, full of chastened beauty, and dark sublimity, and visionary agency, and glorious recollections, it was the good fortune of Hogg to be born, and to spend the greater part of his life.

His mother, Margaret Laidlaw, was, like himself, a self-taught genius. Her mother had died while she was yet young; but, being the eldest of several children, and her father far from wealthy, she was kept at home to superintend the household affairs, and assist in bringing up her younger brothers and sisters, during those years when the children of the Scottish peasantry, even the poorest, are sent to school; and they at the proper age enjoyed the usual advantages. About the age of twelve or thirteen she began to feel her inferiority to them; and on the Sabbath, her only day of rest, she used to wander out alone to a solitary hill side, with a Bible under her arm, and, humbled by a sense of her ignorance, to throw herself down on the heath, and water the page with bitter tears. By the ardour of her zeal, she soon accomplished the object of her dearest wishes, and supplied the deficiencies of her education. The race of wandering minstrels was not then extinct in her native glens; and from the recitations of one of them, an old man of ninety, she stored her memory with many thousand lines of the old Border ballad, which he alone knew. To his knowledge she succeeded; and there is reason to fear that much of it died with her.

This woman, herself of an imaginative and enthusiastic mind, soon discovered in her son James a kindred spirit, and laboured in its cultivation with an earnestness greatly honourable to her, and to which, perhaps, the world is indebted for the Queen's Wake. In the remote and solitary glens of these mountain districts, the cottages of the shepherds are often situated at great distances from other dwellings, and their tenants pass the winter months with no other society than that of their own family. Nothing can be conceived humbler in the way of human habitations than these cottages then were; yet they were frequently lighted by a brilliancy of imagination, and cheered by a gentleness of affection, and an enthusiasm of feeling, that Grecian sofas

and gilded canopies cannot confer. In a sequestered mode of life, where the affections are limited in their range, they acquire a strength greater in proportion as the sphere of their action is narrowed; and imagination is most vigorous when it has to work on a small number of simple ideas.—Never was a family more closely linked together than the children of this admirable woman, and never was a mind of great original power more strenuously exerted in the formation of the heart and the developement of the understanding. She was in the daily habit of reading to them from the sacred volume such passages as she thought most likely to interest their minds and improve their moral feelings; and this she diversified by animated recitations from the Border Ballad, something between chant and song; and she brought superstition to her aid, held them in breathless silence and fearful, though pleasing, agitation, by stories of ghosts, and fairies, and brownies, and witches, and dead lights,—or she thrilled their hearts and wet their cheeks by an account of the death of some young shepherd who had perished, not far from his own dwelling, amid the mountain snows.

James enjoyed even fewer of the advantages of education than his brothers, for he never attended school above three months; and though his mother taught him to read, his whole stock of literature, till he was 20 years of age, consisted in the knowledge of his Bible, Hervey's Meditations, The Gentle Shepherd, an occasional number of the Scots Magazine, and a large store of oral poetry; but these he knew thoroughly, and still retains; and it may be questioned if any man alive is more thoroughly acquainted with the sacred scriptures than himself. The searching eye of a mother soon marked his talent for versification, and she used to say to him, "Jamie, my man, gang ben the house and mak me a sang," while she proposed a subject for his muse. How he succeeded in these boyish efforts, we have not learned, yet the effects of such a training, on such a mind, may be easily conceived. It fanned the spark of poetry that nature had implanted in his bosom into a flame, that neither poverty, nor misfortune, nor neglect, nor even the sneer of the polished critic, could ever extinguish or diminish.

But he was soon deprived of the fostering cares of one of the kindest of mothers, and the most original of women; for his parents were then struggling with worldly difficulties, in consequence of a misadventure in sheep-farming, and were obliged to send him to service when he was little above seven years of age; and his boyhood and youth were spent in the solitude of the mountains, with no other moral guardian than the good principles which they had instilled into his mind, and his own reflections, and no other intellectual guide than nature. He grew up to manhood in a state of servitude, but in him it produced no degradation, and could not repress the noble aspirings of a generous mind, conscious of its own value, leaning with confidence on its resources, and feeling itself equal to great undertakings. The untowardness of his circumstances did not injure the strong independence of a spirit that seemed to rise in proportion to the weights that pressed upon it, and he enjoyed advantages which he could not have had in any other situation. While his flocks were wandering on the summits of the mountains, or in the bosom of a sequestered glen, he had the opportunity of looking on nature, freed from the mists of prejudice, or the pedantry of books, where she is seldom seen in her original forms and native hues. It was not with him, as is too often the case, the study of poetry that led him to the study of nature; it was nature herself, green, and fresh, and vernal, that inspired him with a passionate admiration of her untouched grandeur, and an ambition of singing her glories; and he would have been a poet if no one had ever existed before him. All the various shows of the visible universe, and all the doings of the elements were familiar to his imagination, which reflected on them its own lights, and called into existence a creation of its own, of such beauty and magnificence as never appeared but in the eye of inspiration. In such a situation, all his dreams were poetry, and we have often heard him describe mountain phenomena with such fidelity, and beauty, and shadowy grandeur, as to convince us, that, as a landscape painter, he would have had

no rival. All his organs, indeed, are so acute, and all his perceptions of such uncommon vividness, and leave such complete pictures, that we believe were he to apply to art, his paintings in truth and originality of conception, at least, would be equal to his poetry. These circumstances have rendered him, above all men, the poet of the mountains, which he never approaches but his imagination takes wing, and, like the eagle, wheels and soars with a magnificence and loftiness of range in her native element.

The principal object of this essay is to unfold the circumstances that assisted nature in the formation of Mr Hogg's mind. These were chiefly the legendary tales and superstitions of his country, and the wildness and solitude of its scenery, and the impression of one or other of them is stamped on almost every line of poetry he has written. The Border Ballad, which is impetuous and daring, and as little subject to rule as the men whose achievements it celebrates, was peculiarly adapted to engage the young fancy of such a man. Nature had richly gifted his mind, and accident and education were alike favourable to the developement of its peculiar faculties; nor if Scotland had been searched for the purpose, would it have been possible to find a woman better qualified than his mother to discover the early sparks of his genius, and to kindle them into an unquenchable flame. After the death of the old man above mentioned, she became the great repository of the Border ballad, being able to recite almost every line that is to be found in the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border, and many others, which were by her death lost to the world. She possessed a soul of great sensibility, and a voice ever in unison with its movements; and in her recitations, which resembled the enthusiasm of immediate inspiration, rather than the repetition of the ideas of others, she caught the tone of the piece in all its variety of rapidity and grandeur. These rude lays of our forefathers contain the hardy adventures and constant vicissitudes of men who spent their lives amid the alarms and dangers of a predatory warfare; —their affluence and spoliation,—their valour in making and repelling an attack, —their love of glory, and contempt of death,—the song of the triumph, and the dirge of the slain,—and to each of these she gave an appropriate emphasis and action, rising into the wildness of possession, or melting into an overpowering tenderness. Such were the effects of her manner, that when her son saw these poems printed, of which her recitations had delighted him so much, he could not believe they were the same. His mind was early imbued with these ballads; on them his taste was formed; and the "Mountain Bard" is a professed imitation of them.

In this memoir of the progress of the genius of the poet, rather than the life of the man, it would be unpardonable not to mention the family of Mr Laidlaw of Blackhouse. Here he was received rather as a son at the house of his father, than a servant; yet this respectable man is mentioned, not so much on account of the kindness Hogg received under his roof, as the means he there enjoyed of cultivating his mind, and improving his poetical talent. Mr Laidlaw himself was an intelligent and a well informed man, and possessed a good library for his situation, which was always at Mr Hogg's command, and it was then that he may be said to have commenced reading. He never speaks of this respectable man but as a father; but it was the friendship that he formed with his son, Mr William Laidlaw, that must make this change in his situation be remembered as an era in his life. Before this period, he had had some acquaintances, but he had never till now enjoyed a friend out of his own family. The young man who was now his associate, was a kindred spirit; like himself, an unspoiled pupil of nature, who, to a vigorous imagination, added an acute judgment, and soon discovered the genius of the future poet, through the ungainly exterior that concealed it. With a knowledge of character almost intuitive, he saw, under the unpretending simplicity of the shepherd, a mind of strong originality, and capable of extraordinary things. He admired him to enthusiasm, and roused him to a sense of his own importance, cheering him in his poetical attempts, and zealously propagating his fame; and though many of those to whom he shewed his verses received them

Digitized by Google

with indifference or condemnation, he continued unshaken in his judgment of the powers of his friend.

Some time after the period of which we have been speaking, Mr Scott and Mr Leyden began to make their collections for the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border. They had heard of Mr Laidlaw as a man likely to assist them in the object of their search. To him they applied, and by him Hogg was introduced to Mr Scott. He was at first rather surprised to hear that the poems to which he had been accustomed to listen with such delight from his infancy, and which he supposed were little known out of his own glens, were sought after with such avidity by the learned and the ingenious; yet he was proud to comply with the requisition, and wrote out several ballads for insertion in that work. Some of his own poetry was shewn to Mr Scott, who approved of it. This was a sanction from which there was no appeal, and the most infidel of his acquaintances among the farmers and shepherds now began to discover merit in those productions which had lately been the subject of their ridicule. His fame now began to spread, and he was spoken of in Edinburgh and other places as a surprising man for his opportunities. At the first meeting between him and Mr Scott, that gentleman, after spending some hours in his company, declared, that he had never met a man of more originality of genius, and henceforth became his zealous friend. From the time he began to write poetry, he had never doubted of his ultimate success. He felt within him the stirrings of inspiration so strong, that he could not doubt of his vocation. Yet the countenance of such a man was a triumph to him and his friend, for which they had hardly dared to hope. All that he now wanted was a little mechanical skill, and he applied to his beloved art with the natural warmth of his temperament, kindled into enthusiasm by applause so highly valued, and was naturally enough led to the imitation of the Border ballad.

It was not till he was about twenty-two years of age that he composed much poetry. This was in 1793, and thirteen years elapsed before he published his Mountain Bard. In the intermediate space, he published a small volume in as peculiar circumstances as poet was ever placed. He had been sent to Edinburgh with a flock of sheep for sale. He accidentally arrived two days before the market, and not knowing how to employ himself, he recollected that he had some poems, and was seized with a strong desire of seeing them in print. He hired a small lodging in a garret storey, and wrote out, not the best of his compositions, but such as he could remember. He left them with an obscure printer, and heard no more of them till some of the copies were sent to him, with an account of the expences of printing. To his mortification, they were most inaccurately printed, yet, with all their faults, some of them found their way into the Magazines of the day. Though there is not a line in this volume which its author now thinks worthy of being preserved, yet he then thought this notice the summit of human fame.

We now come to consider the "Mountain Bard." And if the success of an imitation depend on its likeness to its prototype, we should be disposed to pronounce the imitations in this volume superior to the more polished ones in the Border Minstrelsy. There is in these early essays of Mr Hogg's genius, much of the spirit and energy, as well as the rudeness that characterize the ancient ballad. He seems to have caught a fold of the mantle of the old minstrels, and to have struck the very harp on which they played to the same tones of wildness and enthusiasm. Yet perhaps they do not resemble them more in any thing than in a true doric simplicity, both of thought and expression; and though their simplicity often degenerates into prose, and their familiarity into vulgarity, they contain many touches and some passages which the author has hardly yet surpassed in his happiest moments; and are never uninteresting,—the mortal sin of poetry. Few people open the volume without the desire of going through it, and it is impossible to read it through without discovering strong proofs of an original and poetical mind.—But we must postpone till next Number our further remarks on this interesting volume, and on the astonishing progress that the author has, since its appearance, attained in power of expression and poetical reputation.

Y.

Digitized by Google

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Rob Roy. By the Author of Waverley, &c. 3 vols. Constable and Co. Edinburgh, 1818.

Few works have excited so much expectation as the present, or been so much in people's mouths before it came into their hands. There seems even to have been a prophetic anticipation, (not indeed a true one,) of what it was to contain. The whole antiquarian world has been reading and writing about Rob Roy, * and all the world of tourists have been pouring from every corner of the kingdom to visit his cave. The mighty magician who was, in the meantime, conjuring up in his own secret cell of invention, this terrible spectre, must, no doubt, have enjoyed not a little the bustle and the blundering which the busy idlers of the age were making about the probabilities of his creations, and we have some reason to think, shaped his story in such a manner, as to throw them out in their chase, with a slight degree of malicious finesse. The book comes out, and we almost read through two volumes before we hear of the redoubted Rob *in propria persona.* There is nothing in it on the genealogical history of the Macgregors, to please the taste of antiquarianism;—all the parties in steam-boats, &c. to the wonderful cave have been utterly thrown away, for said cave is not once, we think, mentioned from beginning to end. There are some murmurings among the ladies, that the Highland Chieftain is not quite so romantic and noble a character as they had expected to find him, and most readers are at first a little disappointed, to meet with less of that poetical colouring and sentiment thrown over his descriptions of nature, and of human life, which are so conspicuous in the former productions of this inimitable author. With respect to any thing which *he* writes, few people, indeed, have the courage to speak out; and if it were possible for him to write any thing utterly stupid, it would be almost worth his while to do it, as a trial of his power over the public mind. In the present instance, scarcely any one will confess that he is disappointed, but, we suspect most readers have been disappointed a little, though, for our parts, we are inclined to think very unreasonably; and we really admire this great writer, no less for what he has *not* now given us, than for the abundance and the riches which he has often scattered so profusely around him. It seems to have been his present object (surely a much finer one, than to satisfy the tastes of idle people who run over the country poking into caves) to give a distinct and very little exaggerated picture of the state of domestic manners in both divisions of the kingdom at the beginning of the last century. In this view he first gives us a specimen of the exact and formal London merchant, whose ideas are confined within his ledger,—of the reckless and stupid country squire in the more uncultivated parts of England, with his dogs and horses, and cubs of sons. With the limited and arithmetical intellect of the London merchant, we have afterwards admirably contrasted in the northern part of the kingdom, the more excursive talent and undisciplined pretensions of the Glasgow adventurer in trade; and the wild Highland characters, with the great Rob at their head, are finely set off against the southern barbarians above mentioned. The great perfection of all these pictures is their truth, and we cannot enough admire the ability with which our author has kept down the poetry of his genius, which must naturally have led him to exaggerate and to throw insensibly around them a romantic colouring which they did not in reality possess. In his former novels, his lowest characters, amidst all their nature, had a certain interest of sentiment given to them. The meanest example of Scotch cunning was still made some-

* We have lately received from a learned and able correspondent, some curious antiquarian illustrations for our review of Rob Roy, and some interesting notices respecting the clan of Macgregor,—but the press of other materials obliges us to postpone their insertion till our next Number.

thing amiable. In the present work, we have an honest specimen of the worst sort of *Sawney*,—so provokingly correct, that it would almost make us blush for our country, were not ample amends made, in the descriptions of the stupid brutality of one class of our southern neighbours,—and were not the virtues even of the most uncivilized beings among us brought forward with the same adherence to truth and nature. In excellent keeping with this picture of human life, is the manner in which the author presents us with the aspects of natural scenery. There is only so much glow imparted to them, as to shew us how much farther he could carry us if he would—but it is the naked truth even with respect to these, that he is much more concerned about, than any warm glow of description. This is our general idea of the peculiar merits of this work, and we believe we can justify our opinion, by the passages which we shall produce from it. It is scarcely necessary to give a sketch of a story which every one has read—but we could not well connect together our quotations without some such sketch.

Nothing seems farther from the Highlands and Rob Roy's cave, than its outset. Mr Francis Osbaldistone, son of a great London merchant, is suddenly recalled home by his father from Bourdeaux, where he had been sent to get a better insight into trade. Here he took rather to the study of poetry and the Belles Lettres, than of "Brandies, Barils, and Barricants,"—and although the French merchant with whom he resided often wrote home, with the civility of his country, that he was every thing his father could wish, yet his own letters did not tell so flattering a tale. The dissatisfaction with the mercantile life which they expressed, was the cause of his recall, and of an unsatisfactory examination which he underwent on his return, under the penetrating scrutiny of his father, and which ended in a peremptory command that, in a month's time, he must make up his mind, whether he would seriously take to trade, or be turned adrift upon the world. Old Owen, the head clerk, uses all his rhetoric and arithmetic, to persuade him to come to reason; but obstinacy and Ariosto get the better, and on the expiration of the prescribed term, he is sent off on a visit to his uncle in the north of England, one of whose sons Mr Osbaldistone selected as a suitable partner, instead of his own impracticable boy. On the road (he travelled on horseback, according to the custom of those times, when there were no mail-coaches,) he fell in with another traveller who was in desperate dread of robbers, and of being deprived of a portmanteau, which he would suffer no one to touch but himself, and on which he regularly sate down whenever they got into an inn. The young gentleman could not but frequently divert himself at the expence of his companion, in so much that he became suspected by him of being a highwayman himself. At the Black Bear in Darlington, where our travellers rested on the Sunday, (according to the good obsolete custom of those times,) they were entertained at the table of mine host, (another good obsolete custom,) where among other individuals, there was "a sort of a gentleman" from Scotland. He was the first Scotchman whom young Osbaldistone had ever seen, and he was not disposed to like him, as, from his infancy, he had imbibed violent prejudices against that nation. It is worth while to give the account of this gentleman, and his behaviour at dinner, in our author's own words.

"There was much about him that coincided with my previous conceptions. He had the hard features and athletic form, said to be peculiar to his country, together with the national intonation and slow pedantic mode of expression, arising from the desire to avoid peculiarities of idiom or dialect. I could also observe the caution and shrewdness of his country in many of the observations which he made, and the answers which he returned. But I was not prepared for an air of easy self-possession, and superiority, with which he seemed to predominate over the company into which he was thrown, as it were by accident. His dress was as coarse as it could be, being still decent; and, at a time when great expence was lavished upon the wardrobe, even of the lowest who pretended to the character of gentlemen, this indicated mediocrity of circumstances, if not poverty. His conversation intimated, that he was engaged in the cattle-trade, no very dignified professional pursuit. And yet, under these disadvantages, he seemed, as a matter of course, to treat the rest of the company with the cool and condescending politeness,

which implies a real, or imagined, superiority over those towards whom it is used. When he gave his opinion on any point, it was with that easy tone of confidence used by those superior to their society in rank or information, as if what he said could not be doubted, and was not to be questioned. Mine host and his Sunday guests, after an effort or two to support their consequence by noise and bold averment, sunk gradually under the authority of Mr Campbell, who thus fairly possessed himself of the lead in the conversation. I was tempted, from curiosity, to dispute the ground with him myself, confiding in my knowledge of the world, extended, as it was, by my residence abroad, and in the stores with which a tolerable education had possessed my mind. In the latter respect, he offered no competition, and it was easy to see that his natural powers had never been cultivated by education. But I found him much better acquainted than I was myself with the present state of France, the character of the Duke of Orleans, who had just succeeded to the regency of that kingdom, and that of the statesmen by whom he was surrounded; and his shrewd, caustic, and somewhat satirical remarks, were those of a man who had been a close observer of the affairs of that country.

"On the subject of politics, Campbell observed a silence and moderation which might arise from caution. The divisions of Whig and Tory then shook England to her very centre, and a powerful party, engaged in the Jacobite interest, menaced the dynasty of Hanover, which had been just established on the throne. Every ale-house resounded with the brawls of contending politicians, and as mine host's politics were of that liberal description which quarrelled with no good customer, his hebdomadal visitants were often divided in their opinion as irreconcileably as if he had feasted the Common Council. The curate and the apothecary, with a little man, who made no boast of his vocation, but who, from the flourish and snap of his fingers, I believe to have been the barber, strongly espoused the cause of high church and the Stuart line. The exciseman, as in duty bound, and the attorney, who looked to some petty office under the crown, together with my fellow-traveller, who seemed to enter keenly into the contest, staunchly supported the cause of King George and the Protestant succession. Dire was the screaming—deep the oaths. Each party appealed to Mr Campbell, anxious, it seemed, to elicit his approbation.

"'You are a Scotchman, Sir; a gentleman of your country must stand up for hereditary right,' cried one party.

"'You are a Presbyterian,' assumed the other class of disputants; 'you cannot be a friend to arbitrary power.'

"'Gentlemen,' said our Scotch oracle, after having gained, with some difficulty, a moment's pause, 'I havena much dubitation that King George weel deserves the predilection of his friends; and if he can haud the grip he has gotten, why, doubtless, he may make the gauger, here, a commissioner of the revenue, and confer on our friend, Mr Quitam, the preferment of solicitor-general; and he may also grant some good deed or reward to this honest gentleman who is sitting upon his portmanteau, which he prefers to a chair: And, questionless, King James is also a grateful person, and when he gets his hand in play, he may, if he be so minded, make this reverend gentleman arch-prelate of Canterbury, and Dr Mixit chief physician to his household, and commit his royal beard to the care of my friend Latherum. But as I doubt mickle whether any of the competing sovereigns would give Rob Campbell a tass of aquavitæ if he lacked it, I give my vote and interest to Jonathan Brown, our landlord, to be the King and Prince of Skinkers, conditionally that he fetches us another bottle as good as the last.'"

The timorous traveller discovers that Mr Campbell is notorious for his intrepidity in attacking highwaymen, and he accordingly wishes to exchange his former companion, of whom he had become very suspicious, for this hero as an escort. Campbell, however, gave him no encouragement, and next day they all went different ways, Mr Osbaldistone taking the road for Osbaldistone Hall, in the neighbourhood of which he encounters his uncle's hounds and his cousins, in full chace of a fox.

"They were tall, stout young men, well mounted, and dressed in green and red, the uniform of a sporting association, formed under the auspices of old Sir Hildebrand Osbaldistone. My cousins! thought I, as they swept past me. The next reflection was, what is my reception likely to be among these worthy successors of Nimrod? and how improbable is it, that I, knowing little or nothing of rural sports, shall find myself at ease, or happy, in my uncle's family. A vision that passed me interrupted these reflections.

"It was a young lady, the loveliness of whose very striking features was enhanced by the animation of the chase, and the glow of the exercise, mounted on a beautiful horse, jet black, unless where he was flecked by spots of the snow-white foam which embossed his bridle. She wore, what was then somewhat unusual, a coat, vest, and hat, resembling those of a man, which fashion has since called a riding-habit. The

mode had been introduced while I was in France, and was perfectly new to me. Her long black hair streamed on the breeze, having in the hurry of the chase escaped from the ribbon which bound it. Some very broken ground through which she guided her horse with the most admirable address and presence of mind, retarded her course, and brought her closer to me than any of the other riders had passed. I had, therefore, a full view of her uncommonly fine face and person, to which an inexpressible charm was added by the wild gaiety of the scene, and the romance of her singular dress and unexpected appearance. As she past me, her horse made, in his impetuosity, an irregular movement, just while, coming once more upon open ground, she was again putting him to his speed. It served as an apology for me to ride close up to her, as if to her assistance. There was, however, no cause for alarm; it was not a stumble, nor a false step; and if it had, the fair Amazon had too much self-possession to have been deranged by it. She thanked my good intentions, however, by a smile, and I felt encouraged to put my horse to the same pace, and to keep in her immediate neighbourhood. The clamour of 'Whoop, dead, dead!' and the corresponding flourish of the French horn, soon announced to us that there was no more occasion for haste, since the chase was at a close. One of the young men whom we had seen approached us, waving the brush of the fox in triumph, as if to upbraid my fair companion.

"'I see,' she replied,—'I see; but make no noise about it; if Phœbe,' she said, patting the neck of the beautiful animal on which she rode, 'had not got among the cliffs, you would have had little cause for boasting.'

"They met as she spoke, and I observed them both look at me, and converse a moment in an under tone, the young lady apparently pressing the sportsman to do something which he declined shyly, and with a sort of sheepish sullenness. She instantly turned her horse's head towards me, saying,—'Well, well, Thornie, if you wont, I must, that's all.—Sir,' she continued, addressing me, 'I have been endeavouring to persuade this cultivated young gentleman to make enquiries at you, whether, in the course of your travels in these parts, you have heard any thing of a friend of ours, one Mr Francis Osbaldistone, who has been for some days expected at Osbaldistone Hall?'

"I was too happy to acknowledge myself to be the party enquired after, and to express my thanks for the obliging enquiries of the young lady.

"'In that case, sir,' she rejoined, 'as my kinsman's politeness seems to be still slumbering, you will permit me (though I suppose it is highly improper) to stand mistress of ceremonies, and to present to you young Squire Thorncliff Osbaldistone, your cousin, and Die Vernon, who has also the honour to be your accomplished cousin's poor kinswoman.'"

This interesting creature made the prospect of his remaining some time with his uncle, Sir Hildebrand, much more tolerable, and he advances with her to the old castle, which he describes as resembling one of the shabbier colleges at Oxford, and is at length, with some difficulty admitted within its walls. The society is most hateful;—the old uncle, a good enough natured man, but with no ideas beyond fox-hunting and claret, and every one of the sons, except one, but a few degrees above the brute creation. This excepted one is described as a very singular being,—of great talents, but of a most perverted heart, and in his very form and demeanour unlike the rest of mankind.

"The features of Rashleigh were such, as, having looked upon, we in vain wish to banish from our memory, to which they recur as objects of painful curiosity, although we dwell upon them with a feeling of dislike, and even of disgust. It was not the actual plainness of his face, taken separately from the meaning, which made this strong impression. His features were, indeed, irregular, but they were by no means vulgar; and his keen dark eyes, and shaggy eyebrows, redeemed his face from the charge of common-place ugliness. But there was in these eyes an expression of art and design, and, on provocation, a ferocity tempered by caution, which nature had made obvious to the most ordinary physiognomist, perhaps with the same intention that she has given the rattle to the poisonous snake. As if to compensate him for these disadvantages of exterior, Rashleigh Osbaldistone was possessed of a voice the most soft, mellow, and rich in its tones, that I ever heard, and was at no loss for language of every sort suited to so fine an organ. His first sentence of welcome was hardly ended, ere I internally agreed with Miss Vernon, that my new kinsman would make an instant conquest of a mistress whose ears alone were to judge his cause."

In this character, and in its charming counterpart, Diana Vernon, our author fully indemnifies himself for the restraint which he has placed upon his imagination in the general tissue of his work. In the refined villany of the one, and in the perfect unreserve and noble-minded epanche-

ment of the other, he has gone into the regions of fiction indeed, and has departed from the unpoetical simplicity of real existence; but this, so far from hurting, adds to the general effect of his representations. We can scarcely call these wonderful beings natural, but they have nature enough to bear them out in our conceptions, and they move like planets of a malign and benign aspect over the ordinary appearances of the vulgar world beneath them. Rashleigh is not so finished a portrait as the other,—his motives and conduct are somewhat obscure and unaccountable,—or perhaps they are so black, that we willingly draw away from examining them; but Diana is altogether glorious and resplendent,—full of truth and ingenuousness and genius; and whether she is shining like the morning star, or Spenser's Belphœbe, amidst the animation of the chase, or is seen gliding like a spirit in the dusk of the evening in the gloom of her favourite library, (the only apartment in Osbaldistone Hall, into which we think we should have had any inclination to enter, and which, though hung round with cobwebs, happily remained undismantled of its books,) we always find her the same lively and powerful being, penetrating into the hearts of men with a glance of her practised eye, and fearless in giving, with all the play and keenness of her wit, the full expression and name to her discoveries. She kindly and actively assists young Osbaldistone in escaping from a difficulty of a very serious nature into which he had unexpectedly fallen.—Mr Morris, the timorous traveller, had not long parted from his companions, when he was attacked and despoiled of his favourite portmanteau, which, it now appears, was filled with supplies which he was conveying, as an agent of government, into Scotland. One of the banditti he heard named Osbaldistone, and of course he has no doubt that this favour had been done to him by his former associate. He accordingly brought an accusation before Mr Justice Inglewood, against this young man; and had it not been for the penetration of Diana, who immediately suspects the real perpetrators of the delinquency, and her engaging Rashleigh (he was in truth one of the delinquents) to use his mysterious influence for the liberation of his cousin, it would have gone hard with him, in spite of the joyous and accommodating temper of the Justice, whose concealed Jacobitism inclined him not to be over strict in any case especially, in which the existing government was the sufferer. The unexpected appearance of Campbell, who professes to have been with Morris at the time of the robbery, and who entirely acquits Osbaldistone, at once makes the Justice throw all the proceedings in the fire. The line of Horace is verified,

Solventur risu tabulæ, tu missus abibis;

And a scene of mirth and jollity follows, not unlike that in Shakespeare where Sir John Falstaff visits Justice Shallow. The influence of Diana over the mind of the young stranger, becomes every day greater, though some cross circumstances occur, partly from a mystery that hangs over her, and partly from malicious hints of Rashleigh, to awaken his jealousy, and to give him an unfavourable opinion of her. That wicked being, however, at last takes his departure. He was the nephew selected by old Mr Osbaldistone to supply the place of his son in the counting-house, and, although originally designed for a Roman Catholic priest, (the religion of the elder branch of the Osbaldistone family,) his versatile genius easily turned itself to any direction which seemed favourable to his interest. The choice of Rashleigh for this department, soon proved extremely unfortunate to his employer, for, during the old gentleman's absence abroad, this unprincipled villain makes off for Scotland with large sums of money, and contrives to embroil the whole affairs of the house in such a manner, as to bring it to the very verge of bankruptcy. Young Osbaldistone, strenuously urged by Diana, sets out for Scotland in pursuit of the fugitive, and takes for his guide Andrew Fairservice, his uncle's gardener, a native of that country, and the specimen to which we before alluded, of its worst peculiarities. This worthy man makes his debut in the character of a guide, by making free with a horse of one of the young squires; and he sets out before his master with an unaccountable celerity of motion,

which the circumstance of the theft, however, at last explains.

"I was so angry at length, that I threatened to have recourse to my pistols, and send a bullet after the Hotspur Andrew, which should stop his fiery-footed career, if he did not abate it of his own accord. Apparently this threat made some impression on the tympanum of his ear, however deaf to all my milder entreaties; for he relaxed his pace upon hearing it, and, suffering me to close up to him, observed, 'There wasna muckle sense in riding at sic a daft-like gate.'

"'And what did you mean by doing it at all, you scoundrel?' replied I, for I was in a towering passion, to which, by the way, nothing contributes more than the having recently undergone a spice of personal fear, which, like a few drops of water flung on a glowing fire, is sure to inflame the ardour which it is insufficient to quench.

"'What's your honour's wull?' replied Andrew, with impenetrable gravity.

"'My will, you rascal?—I have been roaring to you this hour to ride slower, and you have never so much as answered me—Are you drunk or mad to behave so?'

"'An it like your honour, I am something dull o' hearing; and I'll no deny but I might have maybe ta'en a stirrup cup at parting frae the auld bigging whare I hae dwalt sae lang; and having naebody to pledge me, nae doubt I was obliged to do myself reason, or else leave the end o' the brandy stoup to thae papists, and that wad be a waste, as your honour kens.'

"The pale beams of the morning were now enlightening the horizon, when Andrew cast a look behind him, and not seeing the appearance of a living being on the moors which he had travelled, his hard features gradually unbent, as he first whistled, then sung, with much glee and little melody, the end of one of his native songs:

"Jenny lass! I think I hae her
Over the moor amang the heather;
All their clan shall never get her."

He patted at the same time the neck of the horse which had carried him so gallantly; and my attention being directed by that action to the animal, I instantly recognized a favourite mare of Thorncliff Osbaldistone. 'How is this, sir?' said I sternly; 'that is Master Thorncliff's mare!'

"'I'll no say but she may aiblins hae been his Honour's, Squire Thorncliff's, in her day, but she's mine now.'

"'You have stolen her, you rascal.'

"'Na, na, sir, nae man can wyte me wi' theft—The thing stands this gate, ye see—Squire Thorncliff borrowed ten punds o' me to gang to York races—deil a boddle wad he pay me back again, and spake o' raddling my banes, as he ca'd it, when I asked him but for my ain back again—now I think it will riddle him or he gets his horse ower the Border again—unless he pays me plack and bawbee, he sall never see a hair o' her tail. I ken a canny chield at Loughnaben, a bit writer lad that put me in the way to sort him—Steal the mear! na, na, far be the sin o' theft frae Andrew Fairservice—I have just arrested her *jurisdictionis fundandy causey*. Thae are bonnie writer words—amaist like the language o' huz gardners and other learned men—it's a pity they're sae dear—thae three words were a' that Andrew got for a lang law-plea, and four ankers o' aa guide brandy as was e'er soupit ower craig—Hech sirs! but law's a dear thing.'"

They all at last arrived in Glasgow, where Mr Osbaldistone expected to find Owen, his father's principal clerk, engaged in the same pursuit with himself. The locale of that city,—the puritanical manners of the times, and the character of Andrew, are all happily exhibited in the following striking passage;

"In the western metropolis of Scotland, my guide and I arrived upon a Thursday morning. The bells pealed from the steeple, and the number of people who thronged the streets, and poured to the churches, announced that this was a day of worship. We alighted at the door of a jolly hostler-wife, as Andrew called her, the Ostelere of old father Chaucer, by whom we were civilly received. My first impulse, of course, was to seek out Owen, but, upon enquiry, I found that my attempt would be in vain, "until kirk time was ower." Not only did my landlady and guide jointly assure me that there wadna be a living soul in the counting-house of Messrs MacVittie, Macfin, and Company, to which Owen's letter referred me, but, moreover, 'far less would I find any of the partners there. They were serious men, and wad be where a' guide Christians ought to be at sic a time, and that was in the Basony Laigh Kirk.'

"Andrew Fairservice, whose disgust at the law of his country had fortunately not extended itself to the other learned professions of his native land, now sung forth the praises of the preacher who was to perform the duty, to which my hostess replied with many loud amens. The result was, that I determined to go to this popular place of worship as much with the purpose of learning, if possible, whether Owen had arrived in Glasgow, as with any great ex-

pectation of edification. My hopes were exalted by the assurance that, if Mr Ephraim MacVittie (worthy man) were in the land of life, he would surely honour the Barony Kirk that day with his presence; and if he chanced to have a stranger within his gates, doubtless he would bring him to the duty along with him. This probability determined my motions, and, under the escort of the faithful Andrew, I set forth for the Barony Kirk.

"Upon this occasion, however, I had little occasion for his guidance; for the crowd which forced its way up a steep and rough paved street to hear the most popular preacher in the west of Scotland, would of itself have swept me along with it. Upon attaining the summit of the hill, we turned to the left, and a large pair of folding doors admitted me, amongst others, into the open and extensive burying place which surrounds the Minster or Cathedral Church of Glasgow. The pile is of a gloomy and massive, rather than of an elegant, style of Gothic architecture; but its peculiar character is so strongly preserved, and so well suited with the accompaniments that surround it, that the impression of the first view was awful and solemn in the extreme. I was indeed so much struck, that I resisted for a few minutes all Andrew's efforts to drag me into the interior of the building, so deeply was I engaged in surveying its outward character.

"Situated in a populous and considerable town, this solemn and massive pile has the appearance of the most sequestered solitude. High walls divide it from the buildings of the city on one side; on the other, it is bounded by a ravine, through the depth of which, and invisible to the eye, murmurs a wandering rivulet, adding, by its rushing noise, to the solemnity of the scene. On the opposite side of the ravine rises a steep bank, covered with firtrees closely planted, whose dusky shade extends itself over the cemetery with an appropriate and gloomy effect. The churchyard itself had a peculiar character; for though in reality extensive, it is small in proportion to the number of respectable inhabitants who are interred within it, and whose graves are almost all covered with tomb-stones. There is therefore no room for the long rank grass, which, in the ordinary case, partially clothes the surface in these retreats, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. The broad flat monumental stones are placed so close to each other, that the precincts appear to be flagged with them, and, though roofed only by the heavens, resemble the floor of one of our old English churches, where the pavement is covered with sepulchral inscriptions. The contents of these sad records of mortality, the vain sorrows which they record, the stern lesson which they teach of the nothingness of humanity, the extent of ground which they so closely cover, and their uniform and melancholy tenor, reminded me of the roll of the prophet, which was 'written within and without, and there were written therein lamentations and mourning and woe.'

"The Cathedral itself corresponds in impressive majesty with these accompaniments. We feel that its appearance is heavy, yet that the effect produced would be destroyed were it lighter or more ornamental. It is the only metropolitan church in Scotland, excepting, as I am informed, the cathedral of Kirkwall in the Orkneys, which remained uninjured at the Reformation; and Andrew Fairservice, who saw with great pride the effect which it produced upon my mind, thus accounted for its preservation. 'Ah! it's a brave kirk—nane o' yere whig-maleeries and curliewurlies and open-steek hems about it—a' solid, weel-jointed mason-wark, that will stand as lang as the warld, keep hands and gunpowther aff it. It had amaist a doun-come lang syne at the Reformation, when they pu'd doun the kirks of St Andrews and Perth, and thereawe, to cleanse them o' Papery, and idolatry, and image worship, and surplices, and sic like rags o' the muckle hoor that sitteth on seven hills, as if ane was na braid enough for her auld hinder end. Sae the commons o' Renfrew, and o' the barony, and the Gorbals, and a' about, they behoved to come into Glasgow ae fair morning to try their hand on purging the High Kirk o' Popish nick-nackets. But the townsmen o' Glasgow, they were feared their auld edifice might slip the girths in gaun through sicean rough physic, sae they rang the common bell, and assembled the train bands wi' took o' drum—by good luck, the worthy James Rabet was Dean o' Guild that year—(and a gude mason he was himself, made him the keener to keep up the auld bigging,) and the trades assembled, and offered downright battle to the commons, rather than their kirk should coup the crans, as they had done elsewhere. It was na for luve o' Paperie—na, na!—nane could ever say that o' the trades o' Glasgow—Sae they sune cam to an agreement to take a' the idolatrous statues of saints (sorrow be on them) out o' their neuks—And sae the bits o' stane idols were broken in pieces by Scripture warrant, and flung into the Molendinar burn, and the auld kirk stood as crouse as a cat when the fleas are caimed aff her, and a'body was alike pleased. And I hae heard wise folk say, that if the same had been done in ilka kirk in Scotland, the Reform wad just hae been as pure as it is e'en now, and we wad had mair Christian-like kirks; for I hae been sae lang in England, that naething will drive't out o' my head, that the dog-hunnel at Osbaldistone-

Hall is better than mony a house o' God in Scotland.'

"Thus saying, Andrew led the way into the place of worship."

The low vault in which the congregation met,—the demeanour of old and young,—of thoughtful and inattentive,—the preacher and his sermon, are all described in an inimitable style of picturing, in which, however, there is no exaggeration, but every thing is direct and plain. Here a singular circumstance occurred.

"A voice from behind whispered distinctly in my ear, 'You are in danger in this city.'—I turned round as if mechanically.

"One or two starched and ordinary-looking mechanics stood beside and behind me, stragglers, who, like ourselves, had been too late in obtaining entrance. But a glance at their faces satisfied me, though I could hardly say why, that none of these was the person who had spoken to me. Their countenances seemed all composed to attention to the sermon, and not one of them returned any glance of intelligence to the inquisitive and startled look with which I surveyed them. A massive round pillar, which was close behind us, might have concealed the speaker the instant he had uttered his mysterious caution; but wherefore it was given in such a place, or to what species of danger it directed my attention, or by whom the warning was uttered, were points on which my imagination lost itself in conjecture. It would, however, I concluded, be repeated, and I resolved to keep my countenance turned towards the clergyman, that the whisperer might be tempted to renew his communication under the idea that the first had passed unobserved.

"My plan succeeded. I had not resumed the appearance of attention to the preacher for five minutes, when the same voice whispered, 'Listen—but do not look back.' I kept my face in the same direction. 'You are in danger in this place,' the voice proceeded; 'so am I—Meet me to-night on the Brigg, at twelve precesely—keep at home till the gloaming, and avoid observation.'

"Here the voice ceased, and I instantly turned my head. But the speaker had, with still greater promptitude, glided behind the pillar, and escaped my observation. I was determined to catch a sight of him, if possible, and, extricating myself from the outer circle of hearers, I also stepped behind the column. All there was empty; and I could only see a figure wrapped in a mantle, whether a Lowland cloak, or Highland plaid, I could not distinguish, which traversed, like a phantom, the dreary vacuity of vaults which I have described."

Our young friend, after some consideration, determines to keep this appointment, and, in his evening walk towards the river, opportunity is again given for admirable and accurate description. Here, too, we have another specimen of Andrew, whom his master observes walking along in the meadow by the river.

"To slip behind the row of trees under which I walked was perhaps no very dignified proceeding, but it was the easiest mode of escaping his observation, and perhaps his impertinent assiduity, and still more intrusive curiosity. As he passed, I heard him communicate to a grave-looking man, in a black coat, a slouched hat, and Geneva cloak, the following sketch of a character, which my self-love, while revolting against it as a caricature, could not help recognizing as a likeness.

"'Ay, ay, Mr Hammorgaw, it's e'en as I tell ye—He's no a'together sae void o' sense neither; he has a gloaming sight o' what's reasonable—that is anes and awa'—a glisk and nae mair—but he's crack-brained and cockle-headed about his nipperty-tipperty poetry nonsense—He'll glowr at an auld warld barkit aik-snag as if it were a queez-maddam in full bearing; and a naked craig wi' a burn jawing ower't is unto him as a garden garnisht with flowering knots and choice pot-herbs; then, he would rather claver wi' a daft quean they ca' Diana Vernon (weel I wot they might ca' her Diana of the Ephesians, for she's little better than a heathen—better? she's waur—a Roman—a mere Roman)—He'll claver wi' her, or ony ither idle slut, rather than hear what might do him gude a' the days o' his life, frae you or me, Mr Hammorgaw, or ony ither sober and sponsible person. Reason, Sir, is what he canna endure—he's a' for your vanities and volubilities; and he ance tell'd me, (puir blinded creature,) that the Psalms of David were excellent poetry! as if the holy Psalmist thought o' rattling rhymes in a bladder, like his ain silly clinkum-clankum things that he ca's verse. Gude help him! twa lines o' Davie Lindsay wad ding a' he ever clerkit.'

"While listening to this perverted account of my temper and studies, you will not be surprised if I meditated for Mr Fairservice the unpleasant surprise of a broken pate on the first decent opportunity. His friend only intimated his attention by 'Ay, ay,' and 'Is't e'en sae?' and such like expressions of interest, at the proper breaks in Mr Fairservice's harangue, until at length, in answer to some observation of greater length, the import of which I only

collected from my trusty guide's reply, honest Andrew answered, 'Tell him a bit o' my mind, quoth ye?—Wha wad be fule then but Andrew?—He's a red-wud devil, man!—He's like Giles Heathertap's auld boar; ye need but shake a clout at him to make him turn and gore. Bide wi' him, say ye?—Troth, I kenna what for I bide wi' him mysell—But the lad's no a bad lad after a'; and he needs some carefu' body to look after him. He hasna the right grip o' his hand—the gowd slips through't like water, man; and it's no that ill a thing to be near him when his purse is in his hand, and it's seldom out o't. And then he's come o' gude kith and kin—My heart warms to the puir thoughtless callant, Mr Hammorgaw—and then the penny fee'——"

At the appointed hour a stranger, "rather beneath than above the middle size, but apparently strong, thick set, and muscular," is observed walking alone upon the bridge, dressed in a horseman's wrapping coat, whom Mr Osbaldistone accosts, and finds to be the person who had spoken to him in the church. He ventures, at his request, to follow him, and, after a conversation, in which the stranger hints that he is an outlawed man, they find themselves at the door of the prison.

"While he spoke thus we had reached the principal street, and were pausing before a large building of hewn stone, garnished, as I thought I could perceive, with gratings of iron before the windows.

"'Muckle,' said the stranger, whose language became more broadly national as he assumed a tone of colloquial freedom—'Muckle wad the provost and baillies o' Glasgow gie to hae him sitting with iron gaters to his hose within their tolbooth, that now stands wi' his legs as free as the red deer's on the outside on't. And little wad it avail them; for an' if they had me there wi' a stane's weight o' iron at every tincle, I would shew them a toom room and a lost lodger before to-morrow—But come on, what stint ye for?'

"As he spoke thus, he tapped a low wicket, and was answered by a sharp voice, as of one awakened from a dream or reverie,—'Fa's tat?—Wha's that, I wad say?—and fat a de'il want ye at this hour at een?—clean again rules—clean again rules, as they ca' them.'

"The protracted tone in which the last words were uttered, betokened that the speaker was again composing himself to slumber. But my guide spoke in a loud whisper, 'Dougal, man! hae ye forgotten Ha mun Gregarach?'

"'Deil a bit, deil a bit,' was the ready and lively response, and I heard the internal guardian of the prison-gate bustle up with great alacrity. A few words were exchanged between my conductor and the turnkey in a language to which I was an absolute stranger. The bolts revolved, but with a caution which marked the apprehension that the noise might be overheard, and we stood within the vestibule of the prison of Glasgow, a small, but strong guard-room, from which a narrow staircase led upwards, and one or two low entrances conducted to apartments on the same level with the outward gate, all secured with the jealous strength of wickets, bolts, and bars. The walls, otherwise naked, were not unsuitably garnished with iron fetters, and other uncouth implements, which might be designed for purposes still more inhuman, interspersed with partisans, guns, pistols of antique manufacture, and other weapons of defence and offence.

"At finding myself so unexpectedly, fortuitously, and, as it were, by stealth, introduced within one of the legal fortresses of Scotland, I could not help recollecting my adventure in Northumberland, and fretting at the strange incidents which again, without any demerits of my own, threatened to place me in a dangerous and disagreeable collision with the laws of the country, which I visited only in the capacity of a stranger."

In these comfortable quarters, we must leave Mr Osbaldistone for the present. Nor can we yet explain who the mysterious stranger is, or whether he has ever appeared to us before, or even introduce to the acquaintance of our readers the accomplished Baillie Jarvie, though we have no doubt they are already quite intimate with him, and all the other worthies and mysteries of the story. The only impenetrable secret, which all are gaping to discover, and which we have no means of knowing more than others, is the name of the author; and, though we have long been in the habit of affixing it on a well known literary character, who comes into open view like the Campbell of this tale, and mingles in the familiar intercourse of society, yet the unseen Rob Roy conceals himself in the fastnesses of his retreat, and will not permit us to know whether, while he is foraging upon us, and carrying off the tribute of our admiration and applause, he is one and the same with our great and illustrious fellow-citizen. Whoever he may be, sure we are, that, in the present work, he has added another wreath to his crown, less gay and green perhaps,

but of no less imperishable laurel than he has gathered from any of his preceding performances.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Shakspeare and his Times: including the Biography of the Poet; Criticisms on his Genius and Writings; a new Chronology of his Plays; a Disquisition on the Object of his Sonnets; and a History of the Manners, Customs, and Amusements, Superstitions, Poetry, and Elegant Literature, of his Age. By NATHAN DRAKE, M. D. Author of "Literary Hours," and of "Essays on Periodical Literature." 2 Vols. 4to. pp. 735—677. London, Cadell and Davies. 1817.

THE age of Shakespeare is, without doubt, the most distinguished in English literature. The genius of the nation then shot out in all its force and freedom, and if, in after times, its redundant branches were pruned away, and it assumed a character of greater compactness and regularity, yet it has never since, in any department, displayed equal vigour and fertility. This was, perhaps, the natural effect of a sudden impulse to literary exertion in a state of society far advanced in the arts of life, and in the powers of thought; but upon which the gifts of composition seemed to descend by an unexpected inspiration. In such a conjuncture, almost every one seems to think himself qualified to write on any subject, and in any manner, and is not deterred from making the attempt by the overpowering superiority of long acknowledged models. Every one, too, who writes, brings forward something from his own stores, and the style of the nation does not creep on in one cold and feeble strain of imitation. No one stands in awe of criticism, while the writings of critics have not yet acquired any higher authority than those of their contemporary authors; and, in the boldness of unshackled experiment, while much extravagance and bad taste will come into play, the best scope is likewise afforded for the production of the highest efforts of genius.

This is pretty much the picture of the age in which Shakespeare lived; and he himself may be regarded as the great epitome of his age. He exhibits, in their highest perfection, all the faculties of thinking, of feeling, and of expression, which were severally divided among the great philosophers and poets of his country; and he likewise affords us specimens of all the pedantry, buffoonery, and drivelling, which overflow the pages of its minor writers. He possesses the capacity, in short, of becoming whatever his humour inclines him to at the moment; and he can either make observations upon life with the soundness and originality of Bacon, or follow out into all their amazing extent, his own peculiar powers of tragic passion, or comic representation; or else give himself up to the trifling and absurdity of the lowest and most despicable of his contemporaries. It is this variety of exhibition, no less, perhaps, than his frequent unrivalled excellence, which has made this wonderful poet so universal a favourite; and, in this view, we are really doubtful whether we should be inclined to part with any one line he has written, however preposterous and pitiful many parts of his writings must be acknowledged to be. Whatever they are, they are always pictures of his versatile and peculiar genius; and, in another view, they are pictures of his age, so that, without wading through the enormous mass of writers whom Dr Drake has enumerated in these volumes, we may almost find in Shakespeare himself a complete view of all the strength and weakness of English literature in that remarkable era.

It is a very interesting inquiry, however, what were the materials from which a genius of this character could be formed; and we are much indebted to Dr Drake for the fulness of detail with which he has entered upon this subject. He has traced, in the manners and customs of the times, in the favourite authors and branches of literature most in vogue, the description of the English mind at this period; and we must return to the study of our favourite poet with much greater relish, when we see reflected from every page of his writings the spirit and the peculiarities of his nation. The facts accumulated in this work are indeed too slightly connected, both with its great subject, and with one another. We feel the want of one pervading

interest throughout. When we are brought into the presence of Shakespeare, it is less to contemplate the character of his genius, than to listen to a tedious special pleading concerning the probability or improbability of some of the most unimportant events that are recorded of him; and when we quit him in pursuit of manners, usages, and contemporary writers, we forget the general design amidst a multiplicity of particulars. The work, in a word, is rather a dictionary to which it is useful to refer, than a book to be read through in any continued method; and, although the author has divided its subjects under three heads of the biography of Shakespeare, it is little matter where we begin, or in what direction we proceed. It is but just, however, that Dr Drake should explain his own method:

"With a view to distinctness and perspicuity of elucidation," he says in his preface, "the whole has been distributed into three parts, or pictures, entitled, Shakspeare in Stratford;—Shakspeare in London;—Shakspeare in Retirement: which, though inseparably united, as forming but portions of the same story, and harmonized by the same means, have yet, both in subject and execution, a peculiar character to support. The *first* represents our poet in the days of his youth, on the banks of his native Avon, in the midst of rural imagery, occupations, and amusements; in the *second* we behold him in the capital of his country, in the centre of rivalry and competition, and in the active pursuit of reputation and glory; and in the *third*, we accompany the venerated bard to the shades of retirement,—to the bosom of domestic peace,—to the enjoyment of unsullied fame. It has, therefore, been the business of the author, in accordancy with his plan, to connect these delineations with their relative accompaniments,—to incorporate, for instance, with the first, what he had to relate of the *country*, as it existed in the age of Shakspeare; its manners, customs, and characters; its festivals, diversions, and many of its superstitions; opening and closing the subject with the biography of the poet, and binding the intermediate parts, not only by a perpetual reference to his drama, but by their own constant and direct tendency towards the developement of the one object in view. With the *second*, which commences with Shakspeare's introduction to the stage as an actor, is combined the poetic, dramatic, and general literature of the times, together with an account of *metropolitan* manners and diversions, and a full and continued criticism on the poems and plays of our bard. After a survey, therefore, of the literary world, under the heads of bibliography, philology, criticism, history, romantic and miscellaneous literature, follows a view of the poetry of the same period, succeeded by a critique on the juvenile productions of Shakspeare, and including a biographical sketch of Lord Southampton, and a new hypothesis on the origin and object of the sonnets. Of the immediately subsequent description of diversions, &c. the economy of the stage forms a leading feature, as preparatory to a history of dramatic poetry previous to the year 1590; and this is again introductory to a discussion concerning the period when Shakspeare commenced a writer for the theatre,—to a new chronology of his plays, and to a criticism on each drama, a department which is interspersed with dissertations on the *fairy mythology*, the *apparitions*, the *witchcraft*, and the *magic* of Shakspeare; portions of popular credulity, which had been, in reference to this distribution, omitted in detailing the superstitions of the country. The second part is then terminated by a summary of Shakspeare's dramatic character,—by a brief view of dramatic poetry during his connection with the stage, and by the biography of the poet to the close of his residence in London. The *third* and last of these delineations is unfortunately but too short, being altogether occupied with the few circumstances which distinguish the last three years of the life of our bard, with a review of his disposition and moral character, and with some notice of the first tributes paid to his memory."

Our readers will easily perceive that it is scarcely possible to give a short *precis* of what Dr Drake has performed in the course of his voyage over this *mare magnum;* and we will indeed own, that we have not yet been able to follow him through all his course. We have rather left the line of his track altogether, and have hitherto done little more than trace the biography of the poet, where it can be picked out from the vast mass of matter with which it is encircled. That biography is, no doubt, most extremely meagre, and we do not think our author possesses the art of making it at all interesting, such as it is. The example of conjectural history, originally set by Shakespeare's learned commentators, and since carried to such a pitch by Mr Godwin in his Life of Chaucer, has woefully infected Dr Drake; and we have long details about the inspection of parish registers, and conjectures founded upon bits of painted glass, or manuscripts discovered between the rafters and

Digitized by Google

tiling of old houses, which would be extremely tedious, if they were not ludicrous from their absurdity. The postulate with which this class of writers sets out is, that there is nothing, however trifling, which can be discovered concerning a remarkable genius, which will not fully reward the pains of the discovery; but we confess, that we are quite of a different opinion. It is interesting, no doubt, to have any fact related, however unimportant it may be in itself, concerning these great lights of the world,—and when we find a contemporary author telling us of the cut of their clothes, there is no doubt something delightful in it. The lively description given by old Fuller of the difference of the style of Shakespeare's conversation from that of Ben Jonson's, is almost the only thing that has been preserved concerning our great poet, which gives us a picture of him,—and that is charming,—but to be set running through all the parish registers of Stratford, to discover some obscure name of some of his relations, or to have tedious conjectures concerning his early occupations, when there is not one distinct fact upon record to bear them out, is, we must say, about one of the lowest kinds of literary trifling.

In the true style of this species of writing, the author gives us a long set of conjectures about Mr John Shakespeare, the father of our poet—who, it appears, was a woolstapler in Stratford upon Avon,—" and there is reason to suppose, in a large way, for he was early chosen a member of the corporation of his town, a situation usually connected with respectable circumstances, and soon after he filled the office of high bailiff, or chief magistrate of the body." This gentleman married the daughter and heir of Robert Arden of Wellingcote, in the county of Warwick, and from this union sprung our poet, on the 23d of April 1564. There is some uncertainty whether or no he was the eldest son,—for in the parish register there is another John Shakespeare hinted at; but truly it seems uncertain whether this second John is not one and the same with the first,—if there was only one John (the father), then William Shakespeare is the eldest son (there are two daughters before him) of the family, consisting in all of eleven. The excellent woolstapler seems at last to have fallen into reduced circumstances, for it appears (and we have this circumstance repeated over four or five times) that ten years after he had served the office of high bailiff, he was excused the weekly payment of 4d. imposed upon the aldermen, and was at last, upon the plea of nonattendance, dismissed the corporation. So far we seem to be proceeding on solid ground, when, behold, it turns out, that one of the leading reasons for supposing Mr John Shakespeare to have been a woolstapler, was the discovery of a bit of painted glass in the house in which Shakespeare was born, with the arms of the woolstaple merchants upon it. Dr Drake is triumphant on this grand discovery, when, after recording it in the text, he is obliged to confess in a note, that this bit of glass had, it was now known, been once in one of the church windows, from which it was purloined by a glazier, who had come into possession of Shakespeare's dwelling!!

There is another story, that John Shakespeare was a butcher,—and our author thinks it likely enough, that, in the decline of his fortune, he might take not only to shearing sheep, but to killing them. He was a mighty Roman Catholic, if a story be true of a manuscript discovered in the roof of his house, called a spiritual will, in which he recommends himself to the Virgin Mary and St Winifred, no less than to higher Beings. It is wonderful that Shakespeare's commentators have not discovered in this religious relic the first idea of the ghost of Hamlet's father. Mr John there speaks of being " cut off in the blossom of his sins," and gives a hint at purgatory, so much in the style of the ghost, that the coincidence can scarcely be quite accidental. We suspect, however, that " the fellow in the cellarage" must take the precedence in point of time to the manuscript in the garret. Our author brings many other reasons to shew, that very probably Mr John Shakespeare was a Roman Catholic,—and these, he adds, " are the very few circumstances which reiterated research has hitherto gleaned relative to the father of our poet,—circumstances which, as being intimately connected with the history and character of the son, have acquired an interest of no common nature." For our part, we have so little sensibility as to see no interest in them whatever,

Digitized by Google

—nor do we care one farthing for the next point to which our author proceeds, the long-contested question concerning the right spelling of the poet's name, whether it is Shakespeare—Shakespere,—Shakspeare,—Shaksper,—or Shackspere. The poet, it seems, spells it in three or four different ways in the course of his last will and testament; but the final signature seems to be (for it is not very legible) Shakspeare; and, therefore, as this was the after thought, we are rather to suppose it was the spelling he most approved of.

Shakespeare's house, we admit, is a more interesting subject of contemplation than all these; and even although it was despoiled of its old oak-chair by the Princess Czartoryska, who visited it in 1790, and bought this relic for 20 guineas, and carried it off we suppose to Russia, where it will be much like a fish out of water, or the Elgin marbles at a distance from Athens,—we should still enter under the lowly roof, with as slight emotion of reverence. Two years after Shakespeare was born, one half of his native town was depopulated by the plague, but the disease did not reach the house in which his infant genius was enshrined, protected, as our author happily applies from Horace,

"Sacra
Lauroque, collataque myrto,
Non sine Diis animosus infans."

It is known that he was sent to the free school of Stratford, where it is supposed he acquired the *small Latin and less Greek* which Ben Jonson has attributed to him; and though never an adept in any of these languages, it seems to be the reasonable conclusion which our author has adopted, that he never entirely forgot them.—What profession did he follow? Here is another fine subject of conjecture. His plays are ransacked to shew that he was well acquainted with the wool trade,—and even very tolerably with the butcher's business; and Dr Drake accordingly concludes, that he was certainly engaged with his father in the first of these trades, and must at least have seen cattle killed; but he will not admit it as probable, that the poet, with his own hands, stuck a knife into the throats of sheep, or struck down oxen. Aubrey, however, has left upon record, that, when Shakespeare "was a boy, he exercised his father' trade," and that "when he killed a calf, he would do it in a *high style*, and make a speech." Truly, we are inclined to think this is the true bill, and wonder at the dulness of the commentators, who do not see it confirmed in Hamlet's answer to Polonius, when that great minister says, "I did enact Julius Cæsar: I was killed i' the Capitol; Brutus killed me,"—"It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a calf there." Shakespeare's plays shew likewise, it seems, so minute a knowledge of the technicalities of the law, that nothing less will satisfy Mr Malone, than he must also make an attorney of our poet; and in order to get rid of an assertion of Aubrey's, that "he had been in his younger years a schoolmaster in the country," that learned commentator shews, that if he taught any thing it must have been the mysteries of scrivening. Could Pope be so wicked as to have an eye to our poet, when he says, "Will sneaks a scrivener, an exceeding knave?" If, however, we are to go to Shakespeare's dramas for proof of the profession which he followed, there is none under the sun which might not be ascribed to him. Why not say he was a great general, or a pious bishop, or a king, or a buffoon,—for in all these characters, and in their phraseology, and in a hundred more, he is equally at home?

Shakespeare married when he was little more than eighteen. The lady was Anne Hathaway, daughter of Richard Hathaway, a substantial yeoman residing at Shottery, a village about a mile distant from Stratford. Another chase is made through parish registers, to find every thing about her family, and with about as much success as that sort of inquiry is generally attended with. In her cottage, too, there were not long ago old chairs and bedsteads. Mr Ireland bought Shakespeare's courting chair, but the good old woman who then possessed the house would not part with her antique bed for love or money. Another controversy follows, Whether this marriage was for love or money? The lady, it seems, was eight years older than the poet,—and Mr Theobald is, therefore, clear it could not be a love match on his side. Mr Capel is of another opinion; and Dr Drake cannot bring himself to think that interest could sway Shakespeare in so unpoetical a manner. None of his verses to his sweet Anne

Page remain, and very possibly he never wrote any; or, if they were no better than the little epigrams and satiric songs said to be written by him at this time, they are quite as well sunk in oblivion. One of these precious relics is as follows:—"A drunken blacksmith, with a carbuncled face, reeling up to Shakespeare as he was leaning over a mercer's door, exclaimed, with much vociferation,

"Now, Mr Shakespeare, tell me, if you can,
The difference between a youth and a young man;"—

A question which immediately drew from our poet the following reply:—

"Thou son of fire, with thy face like a maple,
The same difference as between a scalded and a coddled apple."

Shakespeare remained a few years at Stratford after his marriage, and begot sons and daughters,—when his quarrel with Sir Thomas Lucy occurred, in consequence of his stealing deer from the baronet's park. A stanza of his lampoon upon Sir Thomas is handed down, in which the point turns on a play of words between Lucy and *lousy*. He is supposed to have the baronet in his eye again in a similar strain of wit in the beginning of the Merry Wives of Windsor. It is believed that this adventure hurried our poet's departure for London, where he went about the year 1587, and entered upon that mighty career which has thrown so much glory upon his name and country. He left his wife and family behind him, and seems, indeed, never to have taken them to reside with him in town; but he paid annual visits to Stratford, and an increase of his family was the common consequence. This great and important division of Shakespeare's life is, if possible, still barer of incident than the preceding. He was first employed, some say, in the lowest offices about the theatre; he afterwards played in insignificant characters; and he appears never to have reached any higher than the Ghost in his own Hamlet. The common story is, that he was a very indifferent performer, though Dr Drake brings forward some laborious proofs to the contrary. His first composition was not dramatic. The Venus and Adonis, though not published till 1593, he himself terms "the first heir of his invention." His earliest drama, supposed to be Pericles, appeared in 1590; so that the Venus and Adonis must have been written some years before it was published.

His last play, supposed the Twelfth Night, was written in 1613: and our poet soon after retired to his native town, and resided in the bosom of his family, seemingly quite satisfied with the career of fame which he had run, and, in the flower of his years, looking forward to no higher object than the enjoyment of domestic happiness, and the well-earned fruits of his industry. He lived in Stratford much respected; and Mr Rowe tells us, that "his pleasurable wit and good-nature engaged him in the acquaintance, and entitled him to the friendship, of the gentlemen of the neighbourhood." A foolish story is told of an ill-natured epigram made by him at this time on an old gentleman, Mr Combe, which we hope is not true and, if it is, it is only one proof among many, what silly things are recollected, if they happen to be put in rhyme, and repeated from mouth to mouth, while, at the same time, the most interesting particulars of great men are totally lost and forgotten. There is a little memorandum preserved in the notes of one Green, a relation of Shakespeare, respecting an inclosure, in which the poet had an interest, which is infinitely more to the purpose, though, after all, it contains nothing, except a proof that the worthy poet did not neglect common business; but any little anecdote coming from the fountain-head, and not traced in the idle circuitous way of Shakespeare's commentators and biographers, has a freshness and vivacity about it that cannot but delight, even although it is nothing superior to the following:—"Jovis 17. No. (1614.) My cosen Shakspeare comyng yesterday to town, I went to see him how he did. He told me, that they (the parties wishing to inclose) assured him they meant to inclose no further than to Gospel bush, and so upp straight (leaving out pt of the Dyngles to the field) to the gate in Clopton hedg, and take in Selisbury's peece, and that they mean in Aprill to sw. the land, and then to gyve satisfaccion, and not before; and he and Mr Hall (Shakespeare's son-in-law, probably present) say they

Digitized by Google

think y^e. will be nothyng done at all." Here we have Shakespeare brought into a room before us, and talking about an actual affair in life; and we will positively affirm, that there is nothing one half so interesting in all the wandering conjectures with which Messrs Malone, Steevens, Drake, &c. fill quartos. Our poet's family grew up; some of his daughters married to his mind, and some not. He seems to have had a favourite, Judith. He made his will in 1616, when he was *in perfect health and memory*, and was cut off, by what disease is unknown, in the same year, the fifty-second of his age.

We may seem, perhaps, to have spoken somewhat disrespectfully of Dr Drake and his book, but we are, as yet, very imperfect judges of its merit. We think, in his account of the poet's life, that he has been unnecessarily diffuse and conjectural; but he may be excused in saying too much where he had nothing to say. By far the most important part of the work remains to be considered; and, although we despair of giving any adequate notion of the information which it contains, yet we may attempt something of the kind in a following Number of our Journal; and have no doubt, from what we see, that we shall find in it much interesting and pleasing matter. At present, in concluding, we are tempted to say, that, although many people may regret that so little is known of Shakespeare, we are not of the number. Whatever we know of him is pleasing to the imagination. His deer-stealing and wicked epigrams are mere specks in the sun; and the general tenor of his life appears to have been happy and virtuous. There were probably no events in it worth recording. Most great poets have come down to us merely in their works;—who knows any thing of Homer? When the works of any great benefactor of his species have had a prodigious influence upon the world, he himself, and every thing about him, is apt to be swallowed up in the general vortex. Who knows any thing of the apostles of Christianity, except the short notices in Scripture? They were themselves lost in the splendour of their performances.

We may regret, perhaps, after what Fuller has told us so inimitably, that there was no Boswell in those days to preserve Shakespeare's conversation—it would probably have been equally precious with his dramas. Yet *they* are a mine of happy thoughts, thrown out with all the ease of conversation, and they have in them more wit and reflection than Providence has ever yet, in any other instance, permitted us to obtain from the storehouse of any one individual's mind. Upon the whole, we are grateful for what we have; and, if Shakespeare had been no more known to us than the author of Waverley, (what a fund is here in store for quartos of conjectural history in some future age!) we should still delight in his dramas, with scarcely one feeling of repining.

A Father's Gift to his Children; being a Short View of the Evidences of the Christian Religion. Adapted to the Understandings of Young Persons, and presented to his own Family. By a Layman. Edinburgh, White. 1818.

We have perused this unpretending little treatise with an interest arising principally from the affecting circumstances in which it was prepared, but heightened in no small degree by our concern in the rising generation, to whom we think it calculated to be eminently beneficial. The study of Christianity, and of the evidence by which it is supported, ought to form a prominent part in every system of education. In the docile and unsuspecting years of childhood, the heart is easily impressed with the great truths, and obligations, and motives of religion,—and is readily moulded to obedience, or kindled into devotion. But when curiosity begins to be awakened, and the reasoning powers to expand, when temptations multiply, and are seconded by the growing strength of natural propensities, doubt begins to succeed to the happy confidence of our earlier years, and the conviction of the understanding becomes necessary to control the tendencies of the heart. At this critical period of life, it is of ineffable importance that the mind should be engaged in an earnest and candid investigation of the origin and authority of that religion, which, while it is the only infallible rule of faith and practice, is the source of all our best consolations, and our most animating hopes.

Digitized by Google

We cordially assent to the judicious observation of our author, that "while much doubt remains on the subject of its evidences, Christian devotion and its concomitant supports must be nearly out of the question." To banish such doubts from his own mind seems to have been the purpose for which he first composed this short but comprehensive treatise; to prevent such doubts in the minds of his children was his object in presenting it to them; to extend as widely as possible the good effects which had resulted from it within the sphere of his domestic experience, is the benevolent motive which has induced him to render it public. In doing so he has conferred, in our opinion, an important obligation on parents, and on all who are engaged in the education of youth. None can estimate more highly than we do the labours of Paley, Campbell, Hurd, Powell, Jenyns, Chalmers, and other eminent champions of Christianity; and whatever our southern neighbours may think to the contrary, we can assure them, that the works of all the best writers on this interesting subject are not only known, but very generally studied on this side of the Tweed.* In several respects, however, we regard this little work as better adapted to the ends for which it is designed, for establishing the religious principles of the young on the immoveable basis of conviction, and for attracting the attention, and confirming the belief of general readers. It is better adapted to these ends by its brevity; for as the author himself very justly remarks, "To those who are young and not accustomed to extensive reading, discussions of much length lose great part of their value by their seeming tediousness. While the mind, in such a case, becomes fatigued with the minuteness and number of the subordinate observations, it is apt, in some measure, to lose sight of the general reasoning, and finds itself often perplexed with the disquisition as a whole." In truth, there are few long discussions on subjects of mere opinion which would not admit of much compression; and when science is so widely extended, and so many things are to be learned, to say much in few words, provided it be said distinctly, is the most valuable talent which a writer can possess. It is better adapted to these ends, by the character in which the author appears. A layman, calmly stating the grounds of his own conviction of the Divine origin of the Christian religion, can be suspected of none of those interested motives,—none of that professional bias, which are ascribed, how unjustly soever, to the ministers of religion, while they maintain its cause: a father, in the interesting attitude of confirming the religious faith of his children, and pointing their views to that heaven to which all his own hopes habitually tend, is regarded, not only with candour and confidence, but with a degree of veneration which gives to all he utters the most impressive weight. It is better adapted to these ends, by the professional habits which he has brought to the inquiry. The kind of evidence which, in his practice as a lawyer, he is accustomed to sift, is in many respects exactly similar to the evidence for the truth of the Christian religion; and the illustrations which he sometimes draws from his profession, are equally apt and convincing. The plan which he lays down is; 1. To obviate the presumptions which have sometimes been supposed to lie against the reality of the Christian Revelation. 2. To shew that the way was paved for this Revelation by the Jewish dispensation, and the polity and religion of the Jewish people. 3. To shew that the Christian religion, when it arrived, was such as was to have been expected; and that all the sound presumptions are in its favour. 4. He then proceeds to prove the *authenticity* of the books of the New Testament. 5. The veracity of their contents. 6. To shew that the mission of our Saviour was proved by miracles, and foretold by prophecies; and, lastly, he marks the miraculous hand of the Deity, which protected and fostered the religion of his Son; in its wonderful propagation in the world, notwithstanding all the obstacles which impeded it.

Upon the whole, we can very confidently recommend this compendium of the evidence of Christianity, to all who, either for their own satisfaction or the benefit of others, take any interest in the discussion of these im-

* See an article in the last number of the Quarterly Review, on Dr Chalmers's Evidences of the Christian Revelation.

portant topics. Embracing all the best arguments which have been adduced in support of our faith, and stating them in a concise, perspicuous, and easy manner, it is quite sufficient to convince the candid and confirm the wavering; and will be, at all events, an excellent preparative for the perusal of longer and more elaborate treatises.

Mandeville; a Tale of the Seventeenth Century in England. By WILLIAM GODWIN. 3 vols. Edinburgh, Constable and Co. 1817.

It has often occurred to us, but never more forcibly than during the perusal of the present work, that the limits which former writers of fiction seem to have prescribed to themselves have been frequently passed of late,—while not a little of the territory over which they held dominion has been abandoned or neglected by their successors. The province of fiction is not now confined to a slightly caricatured representation of those foibles and peculiarities, which, rising from time to time to the surface of society, impart to it a factitious and somewhat unnatural colour, presenting a prominent and legitimate object to ridicule and derision; nor to the errors and vices, and crimes, of beings whom we recognize as belonging to our own species, so unsparingly exhibited by Smollet and Moore; nor to those still more faithful pictures of character into which, as in real life, vice and virtue enter in every varied proportion, which the pages of Fielding and Edgeworth so happily display; nor to those perfect and immaculate personages whom Richardson loved to delineate. The authors of our most popular tales do not seem ambitious to "catch the manners living as they rise," or to describe those ephemeral but strongly marked phenomena which are incessantly developed by the fermentation of society: and while we have all sorts of novels, historical, political, metaphysical,—it seems to be left to a future age to pourtray the form and pressure of the present, after time must have worn down the protuberances on its surface, and the pencil will be tinged with the habits and associations of a new race of beings.

The cause of this temporary dereliction, or change of ground at least, may be traced, perhaps, to the fastidiousness of novel-readers, who probably now constitute a much larger body, and comprise a much greater portion of the talents of all ranks, than at any former period. The writer of a tale of fiction who aspires to great popularity, places himself at the bar of a most enlightened judicature, where his claims are sure to be rigorously scrutinized; and he has to encounter powerful rivals,—who are perhaps indebted to himself for much of the skill which they display in depreciating his merits, or exaggerating his faults. To make an impression on so numerous and so heterogeneous an audience, there may be good policy in calling the attention from topics which are already familiar, and, therefore, however true to nature, little calculated to excite deep and instant emotion. The truth seems to be, whatever may be the cause, that characters and adventures, if drawn from the unappropriated expanse of society, please no more in this fastidious age; but the characters must be embodied in beings with whom we are previously acquainted by history or personal observation; and the adventures must be blended with real occurrences, or bear upon questions which continue to agitate the public mind. The principal personages, accordingly, are sometimes only individuals, not generalizations, and their story belongs to themselves, and to their peculiar situation, rather than to the species at large.

It may be made a question, however, whether a writer does not lose as much in the durability and extent of his fame, by thus gratifying the prevailing appetite for strong emotion, as he gains in present popularity. It is not enough for the permanence of his fame that his pictures are drawn from real life, and that their likeness is recognized by his contemporaries. They may, nevertheless, be pictures of disease and deformity, exceptions to the general laws of nature, which, after gratifying a momentary curiosity, humanity would wish to conceal, and from which the eye soon turns away with loathing and disgust. The anatomist may feel an interest in examining the occasional anomalies of the corporeal system, and the philosopher

the singular aberrations of the mind; but neither the one nor the other class of phenomena, so remote from habitual observation and experience, produce any useful impression on the great body of mankind, and the wonder and astonishment which they excite for a moment, may be succeeded at no distant period by the sentiments of incredulity and disgust, which the Roman poet has expressed towards every exhibition of prodigies,—real as well as fictitious. The fame of the artist, too, who works on such portraits, must necessarily be confined to the spot where his originals are known. In so far as their features and lineaments differ from those of the medium or standard forms of the species, and have been produced rather by the external pressure of local and adventitious circumstances, than by the hand of nature,—in the same degree the fidelity of his pencil will cease to be recognized and appreciated, even by his contemporaries in a neighbouring country.

The pleasure we derive from contemplating the opinions and the manners of a former age, is not, however, impaired, but probably much enhanced, by their differing greatly from our own. It is only necessary that they be such as we can trace to their source in the constitution of the human mind, and the circumstances in which it is placed. For this pleasure we are almost exclusively indebted to the novelist. The pages of Fielding and Smollet and the author of Waverley, make us better acquainted with the manners of last century,—and those of Hamilton and Edgeworth with the manners of the lower classes in Scotland and Ireland at present, and leave a more vivid and lasting impression upon the mind than it is possible for the truth of history to effect. Such descriptions of individual character, and domestic scenes—of the gradations of rank, fortune, education—of the crowded bustling mass of social beings, in the classic ages of Greece and Rome, would be an invaluable treasure. But all that we should be glad to know of those ages, posterity will learn of ours, from the pencil of truth, though in the hand of fiction.

There is one point, however, which used to be deemed a primary requisite in a fictitious narrative, about which the present generation seems to be much less fastidious than the last. It is now thought sufficient that the characters, and adventures, and descriptions, be calculated to attract and interest us, when viewed as isolated objects, or with scarcely any reference to the unity and combined effect of the whole fabric of which they form a part. In reading some of the best tales of last age, we seem to move onward along a winding path, where we see but a little way before us at any one moment; and the interest which we feel in contemplating this very limited scene, how beautiful soever it may be, is heightened at every step by the gradual unfolding of new prospects, and still farther excited by the efforts of imagination to anticipate the sort of scenery which still awaits us in our progress; and at last, when we get to the end of our journey, and from an eminence survey at once the whole ground we have travelled over, we admire the good taste with which it has been planned and executed, and perceive that the whole is consistent amidst infinite variety,—that nothing is the work of chance,—that there is no straining to produce a temporary or independent effect; but that, on the contrary, the mazes of our path, at first so inexplicable and baffling, and the very humblest flower which adorns it, are not merely ornamental, but really indispensable to the ease and comfort, as well as the delightfulness of our journey.

In many of our modern novels, on the contrary, the path is so nearly rectilinear, that we have hardly entered on it till we see its termination, as well as its boundaries on every side. There falls on our path, now and then, some gleams of beauty that entice us to proceed. Pit-falls and man-traps, placed at regular distances, arrest the progress of the feeble and unhappy beings in whose company we travel, and, if too many of them still press onward, they are suddenly massacred a little before we reach the end of our journey. Even of our popular novels, not a few may be not inaptly compared to a wilderness—of varied beauty and sublimity, it is true, but still a wilderness in which there is no visible path at all. In short, it would seem as if the imagination were divided into two distinct provinces, over only one of which the novelist of the pre

sent day holds dominion,—that in which his materials are created, fashioned, and polished, with infinite variety of beauty; while the other, appropriated to the construction of the perfect machine, in which these materials should be artfully combined so as to produce the fullest effect, has been by some means or other rendered inaccessible. To whatever cause it may be owing, it is certain that very little of the popularity of our most admired modern novels can be ascribed to their stories. The habitual indifference which prevails towards this source of interest,—or the experienced difficulty of forming and sustaining a well arranged plot,—or the supposed propriety of rendering it not altogether inconsistent with the truth of history, in novels of a historical description, may be among the causes, perhaps, of the low state of dramatic composition in this otherwise not unimaginative age.

We have been led to make these desultory remarks by the perusal of Mr Godwin's Mandeville, to which most of them may be easily applied. He has amply availed himself of the extensive and undefined limits of novel writing,—but without aiming to attract the notice of his readers by topics of temporary interest; and he not only displays, in a very striking manner, the present fashionable indifference to the artful construction of a fable,—but has been content on most occasions to dispense with even the more essential parts of a fictitious narrative,—varied scenery, picturesque description, and surprising incident. There is nevertheless an obvious desire, on the part of this distinguished writer, to gratify the prevailing appetite for deep emotion,—but, at the same time, to stamp his work with more durable characters than belong to those tales of fiction, of which the power to excite emotion is the chief recommendation. The time he has chosen for the appearance of his hero, is one of the most interesting epochs of English history, and the rank to which this personage belongs, and the scene of his scanty adventures, bring him into immediate contact with some of the most important public characters of that tempestuous period; but, notwithstanding this, it is no part of Mr Godwin's design to depict the everyday manners of the age, or the giant forms that then figured on the stage, or the frightful convulsions which overturned the throne and the altar. The phrenzied state of the public mind does not serve to account for the phrenzy of Mandeville. This "Tale of the Seventeenth Century" is, in short, a tale of any century, or rather, perhaps, as the author seems to have intended it to be, an exposition of the workings of a mind radically diseased, and only very slightly acted upon by any peculiarity of outward circumstances. Mandeville indeed may be taken as the representative of that variety of character which has been supposed to form the link between the inhabitants of earth and the infernal regions. In almost every thing but energy of soul, and strength of arm, he is one of these last; and, taking him altogether, there is certainly less of the man than of the devil in this aptly designated compound.—He is a man of rank and fortune, of a comely person and good natural parts, and yet we can neither love nor respect him; he is miserable, but we do not pity him. He sees the net in which villany seeks to entangle him spread out, and he tamely submits to be caught; and, after much idle meditation, and many brave resolves, he is content to be led about in chains by creatures whom he views with mingled contempt and detestation. All his associates are worthless beings, and those whom he honours with his hatred are among the noblest of the species. With all his pride, and ambition, and elevation of mind, he is not to be charged with a single act of true generosity; and not a shilling of his immense fortune ever wandered to the poor. There is indeed not a drop of the milk of human kindness in his bosom, if we except some instinctive emotions of love and tenderness to his sister,—whose life he afterwards does his best to render as miserable as he succeeds in making his own. What powers of imagination shall suffice to render such a being attractive or interesting, when we recognize in him hardly any of the features of humanity?

There is some faint resemblance, it is true, between this hero and some of the other creations of Godwin's powerful mind. He may have a little of the blood of Caleb Williams in his veins, but he has nothing of the energy and

forbearance of that most interesting personage. Like Caleb Williams he is unhappy, but his sufferings are inflicted by his own hand, and not by the inveterate and unprovoked hostility of others. Fleetwood, as well as Mandeville, is a lover of silence, and solitude, and reverie, and ingenious enough in tormenting himself and others with fancied evils, and he is also for a time the dupe of imposture: Yet this general resemblance almost entirely disappears when we compare the individual features of these portraits. The fate, both of Caleb Williams and St Leon, is decided by their becoming the depositaries of secrets, which the former was urged to seek by a very natural, though not a very laudable curiosity, and the latter by motives which he would have been more than human to have withstood; but the causes to which Mandeville ascribes his sufferings, are clearly such as common prudence would have easily escaped. There are indeed throughout the whole of Godwin's writings some kindred features by which a skilful eye may perhaps trace them to a common origin; but these are to be found, not so much in his principal characters as in the texture of his fables,—the mode and style of his narratives—writing always in the person of his hero, and blending somewhat profusely the secret workings of the mind with the actions to which they led, or by means of which they were put in motion; and, above all, in the representations of vice and misery, which fill by far the greater portion of his pages. Whenever we submit to take Mr Godwin for our guide, we are sure to be led into the company of beings, who, whether innocent or guilty, are almost all of them either wretched themselves, or the cause of wretchedness in others. Yet it is not because he is unable to conceive or describe all that is amiable and virtuous, and dignified in the human character—for the characters of the wife of St Leon and their son Charles, and of Henrietta and Clifford in the present tale, forbid such a supposition—that he delights to explore the dark recesses of the heart. Still it is by this strange predilection that Godwin in prose, and Byron in poetry, are distinguished from all other writers of the present age, not less than by the eminent talents which both of them devote to this uninviting branch of the anatomy of mind.

It is of less importance, however, to inquire into the views with which Mr Godwin has exhibited such a character as Mandeville, as to consider with what success he has executed the arduous task of attracting the notice of the public towards a personage apparently so revolting and unnatural. Yet that he actually has succeeded, in no ordinary degree, is put beyond all doubt by the favourable reception which his work has already experienced. It is now too late, perhaps, to disturb the settled opinion of the public about its beauties or defects by any thing we could offer; and we shall therefore confine ourselves to an outline of the story,—interposing only a very few passages as a specimen of Mr Godwin's vigour and richness of conception, and the uncommon energy of his language.

Mandeville was born of English parents, in the north of Ireland, in the year 1638; and his father, a younger brother, and an officer under the command of Lord Caulfield, was massacred along with his mother, in the Irish Rebellion of 1641. He is rescued himself by Judith, an Irishwoman, who, after encountering many perils, brings him in safety to a town in possession of the English. Here she is recognized by the Reverend Hilkiah Bradford, chaplain to the garrison in which he was born, deprived of her charge, and treated with the utmost contumely. Hilkiah carries our hero to England to his uncle Audley Mandeville, the head of the family, where, with this Hilkiah as his preceptor, he resides for the next eight or nine years. The residence of his uncle, an old, spacious, and ruinous mansion, surrounded by the sea and an insalubrious desert, seems to have been excellently adapted to its possessor, a feeble, sensitive, melancholy being, who had formerly contrived to fall in love, and been crossed by a stern father, and had now, for many years, vegetated in total seclusion. Mandeville and his tutor are admitted to the presence of this automaton for two minutes, once a month,—and they were his only visitors. The domestics of course are all well-trained, grave, solemn, silent personages. In this dismal abode, Mandeville's mind seldom received any cheerful impres-

sions, and he early felt delighted "in listening to the pattering of the rain, the roaring of the waves, and the pelting of the storm." In the meantime, he makes astonishing progress for his years in Latin and Greek, —in the main topics of controversy between the Church of England and the Church of Rome,—and in gloomy meditations, and unsocial feelings, and lofty notions of his own powers and destinies;—yet Mandeville loved not his able instructor, who seems, however, to have treated him with great gentleness. Hilkiah dies at the time when Mandeville must have been about twelve years of age, and our hero soon after exchanges the gloom and silence of Mandeville-House, for the more congenial society of boys of his own age in the public school of Winchester.

We may take leave to pause a moment at this important stage in our progress, for the purpose of observing, that hitherto there has been nothing so romantic in the narrative, so far, at least, as it relates to Mandeville himself, as to prepare us for what is to follow. On the contrary, with the exception, perhaps, of his singular precocity, his feelings, his habits, and his propensities, may be all traced to the peculiar circumstances in which he is placed. Even his dislike to the person of his preceptor, at the very time when he regards him with the utmost reverence and gratitude, is not, we suspect, an unnatural sentiment in a boy of that age. The happiness which he enjoys in the company of his sister Henrietta, immediately before he proceeds to Winchester, and the tone of kindly feeling in which he speaks of the lady with whom she lived and of her husband, lead us to hope that his habits of reverie and gloomy abstraction, would soon give way to mirth and gladness among his new associates. This part of the work we know has been thought less interesting than some of the stormy scenes which follow; to us it appears very differently. We do not know where so ingenious and apparently so faithful a view of the feelings and aspirations of a young mind will be found; nor by whom the influence of early impressions has been so ably delineated. But to return.

The boys of Winchester school, like Mandeville himself, are rather extraordinary beings for their time of life, —politicians and philosophers, not by rote, but on principle, and pretty well skilled in all the controversies of the period. At the head of these hopeful youths, in splendid talents, and fascinating manners, and benevolent affections, stands Clifford,—who makes very fine speeches in praise of poverty, and actually converts all the school to his mode of thinking to such a degree, that those young gentlemen who had any pretensions to wealth and rank were seriously ashamed of them. Mandeville is for a moment carried along with the stream in the admiration of Clifford, but he soon reasons himself into a very cordial abherrence both of Clifford and his admirers, that is, of nearly all his school-fellows, and takes up with a cowardly selfish urchin, of the name of Waller, for no better reason than that, as he imagined, he could manage this person as he pleased. In this point, however, he is speedily undeceived; a compound of cowardice and knavery required a more skilful hand than Mandeville's to manage; he soon becomes himself the victim of his humble and inoffensive associate's talents, and is saved from public infamy only by the kind-hearted ingenuity and decision of Clifford. It is now that the real character of Mandeville begins to be developed—his overweening pride and self-conceit, his fiend-like envy and malignity; and all his bad passions have for their object a being to whose talents and merits he always does ample justice, and from whom he had never received the slightest injury. His, indeed, are the sentiments in miniature which have been ascribed to Satan when he beheld the happiness of our first parents, and the beauties of Paradise fresh from the hands of their Creator. When we part with our hero on his leaving Winchester, the hopes which we were willing to indulge of him at his entering it are considerably abated. The seeds that were sown in his mind while he resided in the gloom and desolation of Mandeville-House, are clearly perceived to have taken deep root, and pushed out vigorous stems in this congenial soil. His case, however, does not yet appear desperate.

From Winchester Mandeville proceeds to Oxford, where he makes acquaintance with a relation of the cele-

brated Lord Shaftesbury, then Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper. The only recommendation of this poor youth was a confirmed consumption, and he soon after expired in Mandeville's arms. "My pride was gratified while I played towards him the part of a guardian genius." He is then invited to the seat of Sir Anthony, whose character, we think, is ably drawn, and recommended by this gentleman to the situation of secretary to the commander-in-chief of an enterprise about to be undertaken in behalf of the exiled monarch in the west of England. At this period he is only seventeen years of age, and does not appear to have made any great progress in the study of military affairs, or the mysteries of diplomacy; and truly if the adherents of the Stuarts were chiefly such men as Mandeville, there is nothing very surprising in the fortune of Cromwell. Sir Joseph Wagstaff, the commander of this ill-fated enterprise, rejects the recommendation of Sir Anthony, though supported by the friendly officiousness of Colonel Penruddock, and bestows this difficult and important office on a person about the same age,—who turns out to be no other than Clifford. The demoniacal malice of Mandeville, and the goodness of heart and polished manners of Clifford, are well contrasted in the following passage:

"It was my fortune, that I no sooner entered the hall, than I perceived Clifford. Sir Joseph was by his side; and I saw had just been presenting him to the officers and gentlemen-volunteers of his battalion, in his new character of secretary to the commander-in-chief. I looked upon him: he was a head taller than when we last met, and was radiant with youthful beauty. I withdrew my eyes in confusion: all the demons of hatred took their seat in my bosom. I looked again: a spell had passed over him, and every feature appeared aggravated, distorted and horrible. 'O, yes!' cried I to myself, 'I see the sneer of infernal malice upon his countenance. How odious is the vice of hypocrisy! How much more honourable the honest defiance of unmitigable hate! Yes, Clifford, yes! let us shake hands in detestation, and pronounce a vow of eternal war. Tell me fairly at once, 'Wherever I meet you, I will hunt you; I will do you every mischief in my power; I will ride over you in triumph, and tread you down to the pit of hell!'

"Clifford came up to me. 'My dear Charles,' he said, 'I should have been glad rather to meet you on any other occasion. I am truly sorry for my appointment, since it is a source of mortification to you. Believe me, I would gladly withdraw from it, if my retirement would secure its being bestowed on you. I set no value on the treasures of ambition. My temper is careless and gay; and you, with a sensibility all trembling and alive, will find it hard to bear disappointment. But Sir Joseph, I plainly see, is resolute against your pretensions. Bear with me then, my friend, and let us be friends still. This rivalship is as momentary, as it is accidental; and glad I shall be to march by your side, in still increasing harmony, through the journey of life. Charles, your hand?'

"Was not this infernal malice? I know not. To me it appeared so. He triumphed over me every way. Oh, Clifford, wear your honours modestly! What needed all this strut and ostentation, this 'pomp, pride, and circumstance' of boastful success? This was the very root and kernel of the mischief of which I complained. I was to be eclipsed, after every fashion in which inferiority and contempt could be thrown upon me."

Mandeville flies from the scene of his disappointment, without taking leave of Sir Joseph Wagstaff, or even of his friend Colonel Penruddock, and returns to Oxford, where at last he finds a young man "of a cast of mind similar to his own." They spend whole evenings together in silence, interrupted occasionally by a trial of skill in cursing Cromwell and the regicides, and the Pope, and the Cardinals, and the Jesuits, in a very deliberate and systematical manner. "Come, now," say these worthies, when the passion for change moved them, "Come, now let us curse a little!" But these exercises, from which they derived the most salutary gratification, were soon terminated by a report, not very creditable to our hero, about his Wiltshire adventure; and of this, of course, his evil demon Clifford, must bear all the blame, though he acknowledges him to be entirely innocent. He now leaves Oxford with as little ceremony as he had left Sir Joseph Wagstaff's, and becoming mad in good earnest, is carried to a receptacle for lunatics, where he is attended by his sister; and, upon his recovery, they proceed together to Beaulieu, the residence of Mrs Willis, the lady with whom Henrietta lived. Here, Henrietta, who, though younger than himself, is nevertheless not a whit behind Clifford in wisdom and eloquence, reads him many a pre-

Digitized by Google

found lecture; and great pains are taken by the family of Lord Montagu, who had a seat in the neighbourhood, to reconcile him to the world and to himself. At last he consents to meet Clifford at the house of this nobleman, and poor Henrietta rejoices in this appearance of success. But the prospect is soon overcast. Clifford, one day, at the particular desire of the company, and even of Mandeville himself, narrates the sequel of the Wiltshire transactions, in which the escape of Sir Joseph Wagstaff, chiefly by means of Clifford himself, is told with great dramatic beauty; and forthwith Mandeville, in spite of the reluctance with which Clifford entered upon the story, and the modesty with which he seeks to conceal his own merit, feels all his wonted hatred revive towards this accomplished youth. Pride, envy, and all uncharitableness again resume possession of his soul, and he runs away as usual, with a resolution to meet Clifford no more. Some time after, a French Marquis visits at Lord Montagu's, whither Mandeville is invited, and in the course of conversation, brings forward the story of the secretaryship, and of a young man of one of the first families of Great Britain, who wished for the office, that he might serve Cromwell as a spy. The matter is instantly explained to the satisfaction of the Marquis, who engages to lose no time in representing the transaction in its true light to the exiled sovereign. But this last infliction renders the wound which had so long festered in his heart utterly incurable; the poisoned arrow is thrust into its very core, where it remains ever after fixed immoveably. The rest of the work is chiefly occupied with pictures of extravagant imbecility and malignity. We shall only glance at a few of the most striking,—first transcribing the final resolution of Mandeville in regard to Clifford, after the unhappy story of the Frenchman.

"Hatred, bitter and implacable hatred, became now more than ever the inmate of my bosom. I lived but for one purpose, the extinction of Clifford. This was the first object of my existence, the preliminary, the *sine qua non*, of all my other pursuits. I devoted myself to this end, as Hannibal, by the instigation of his father, at nine years of age, swore upon the altar of his country, deadly and eternal enmity to the Romans. If, from this time forward, any creature that lived addressed to me one syllable in favour of Clifford, that creature, be his claims upon me in other respects whatever they might, entered into the fief of my abhorrence, and became included in the savage sentence of his extermination. On other subjects I might have a heart of flesh, I might be accessible to tender and humane feelings; but on this I was the iron man, with ribs of steel, described by Spenser: no compunction, no relenting, no intreaty, no supplication could approach me: I was deaf as the uproar of conflicting elements, and unmelting as the eternal snows that crown the summit of Caucasus."

In this state of mind Mandeville receives a letter from his uncle's steward, apprising him of the illness of that remarkable person, and, for the first time it would appear, of the almost unlimited power which a rascally attorney of the name of Holloway had obtained over him. Holloway's object was too little disguised to deceive any body but Audley Mandeville, and his operations are altogether very clumsy and inartificial. He makes an attack on the castle by sea, at such a distance from it that the noise could only reach the auditory nerves of so sensitive a creature as its owner,—who speedily surrenders at discretion, both his person and his property, and the guardianship of his nephew and niece, with a legacy of ten thousand pounds, to a person of whom he knew nothing, and did not take the trouble to inquire about. When Mandeville arrives at his uncle's, he finds the attorney in the full exercise of a power which he is by no means disposed to relinquish. So the old gentleman dies, and the nephew quietly takes his place as the puppet and slave of Holloway, and continues to enjoy that comfortable situation to the end of the work; and yet he suspects from the first what he is afterwards convinced of, that Holloway is one of the worst characters imaginable. It is needless to advert to the manœuvres employed by that person to rivet the chains in which he held Mandeville, and to raise a family on the ruins of his sister, as well as of himself. Their grossness is only to be paralleled by the bitterness of heart, and imbecility of mind, of their unhappy victim. The story of the loves of Clifford and Henrietta is more natural, and infinitely more attrac-

tive. Their second interview takes place on the grounds of Lord Montagu, to whom Clifford had just been introduced, and near the cottage of Mrs Willis and Henrietta. It is quite delightful, after listening so long to the gloomy and incoherent ravings of a fiend, to arrive at a scene of pure affection, of ambition unalloyed with pride or selfishness, and to see the generous confidence of a young heart reposing on the worthy object of its love.

"Clifford set out, with Henrietta's power of delineation, and the inspiration of love, for his guides. He did not miss the true path. He turned to the right at the corner of the park, and to the left at the end of the wood, just as he ought to have done. But the God was not this day a niggard of his bounty. By some wonderful chance, before Clifford was well within sight of the cottage, he perceived Henrietta in the foot-path, advancing in the opposite direction. Her eyes were on the ground, and she seemed deep in meditation. Clifford withdrew a few steps under cover of the wood, that she might not observe him from a distance. As she proceeded, a little dog that attended her steps, barked at him. Clifford advanced, and saluted my sister. Her first emotions were simply those of surprise, trepidation and joy; and, as she was in the habit of giving utterance to her sensations, she expressed both her surprise and her joy in no equivocal terms.

"Presently, however, she recollected herself, and wore a look of displeasure. She asked him gravely, to what she owed the seeing him, and what purpose he had in view? This was easily explained. He told of the introduction that had been offered him to Lord Montagu, and that after dinner he had strolled out in the domain. He ingenuously owned, however, that a desire to see Henrietta once more, had joined with other motives, to induce him to accept the proposal. He told her of his altered views of life, and of his determination never to rest, till he had obtained for himself honours and distinction. He spoke frankly of the forlorn and unprovided way in which he entered the career of life, and with sanguine assurance, that he would tread all obstacles under his feet. He added, 'Henrietta, you are my friend; I am sure you are. You have listened with complacency to the little detail of my boyish sentiments. The approbation of innocence and beauty in your sex, is necessary to sustain ours in arduous undertakings. You are the only one of the guardian inspirers of manly virtue, to whom I have ever ventured to pour out my thoughts. I could not therefore set out upon this voyage, without obtaining from you the indulgence of a few moments to unfold my views. Give them your sanction! When I go forth, do you invoke the blessing of heaven upon my purposes? I ask no more.'

"Henrietta's conceptions of honour and right conduct were more lively and animated, than those of any other person I ever knew. It has been seen how she talked to me of the sentiments I ought to entertain, and the conduct it became me to pursue; nor was the clearness of her soul less conspicuous in this interview with Clifford. Her eyes sparkled, while he spoke of the ambition that pervaded him, and the projects he had formed. 'Go on,' she said. 'Just such resolutions as you now express, I expected from you. The times have need of young men, so gallant and high of soul as you are. England shall again be restored; and other Raleighs and other Falklands shall refresh her annals. Clifford, I will not forget you. My thoughts shall follow you; my enquiries shall collect your memorials. And in the end, or the intervals of your achievements, remember to come to me again. The means of our meeting will easily be found; I know not how, but my prophetic soul tells me, we shall see each other hereafter. Clifford, I have considered you with an observing eye, and I approve you.' And, saying this, she drew a ring from her finger, and placed it on his, with the motto, '*Je n'oublierai pas.*'

"Much more passed in this accidental conversation. Clifford thanked her in a more expressive way than mere words would convey, for her approbation. He smiled a thoughtful and heart-beaming smile, while he said, in the language of elder times, that he would be her knight. He looked with transported thoughts on the ring he had received from her hand, and kissed it."

The distress of Henrietta, when a false report reached her of Clifford's being drowned, is exquisitely described; and her arduous struggles, and the self-devotion of both the lovers when they become acquainted with the invincible prejudices of Mandeville against Clifford, display a power of conception, and a felicity in pourtraying deep and painful emotion, in which Godwin is almost unrivalled. Lord Montagu, however, and their other friends, find no great difficulty in prevailing with them to abandon this romantic design. In the meanwhile, as Mandeville's case seemed now to be quite hopeless, of which, indeed, he had given too many proofs in so far as concerned Clifford, and particularly in an interview with the

young Montagus,—a legal proceeding is commenced in Chancery to deprive Holloway of his office of guardian, on the ground of his unworthiness and profligacy. The attorney, aware of the weak side of Mandeville, gets up a story partly true, and partly false, about Henrietta and Clifford, and discloses to him their fixed purpose to marry with all convenient speed; and by this means binds him more firmly than ever to his interest, and raises his fury to the highest pitch of diabolical frenzy. Mallison, the nephew of Holloway, who had been a school-fellow of Mandeville's at Winchester, and the main cause of his disgrace there, and afterwards at Oxford, had, at the instigation of his uncle, conceived some hopes of the hand of Henrietta; and now this accomplished person takes it into his head to wait upon Clifford and urge him in a very formal manner to relinquish his claims. Mandeville, too, pays a visit to his sister, in order to prevail with her to break with Clifford, and works himself into a fearful fit of insanity. The marriage of Clifford and Henrietta is, however, a thing resolved on, and the chancery business proceeds with the characteristic celerity of that High Court. These matters bring all the parties concerned to London. The marriage is celebrated at Barking, a day sooner than Holloway and Mandeville expected, and the happy couple and their friends, who had dined in the neighbourhood, are on their return to Barking in the evening, when they are waylaid by our hero and six hired troopers, with the intention of carrying off Henrietta in spite of all opposition. A skirmish ensues.

"I ordered my men to fire. I was far past the consideration of how many lives might be the victims of my fury. There was a regular discharge of musketry on our side, and one or two men of the enemy fell. We then drew our broadswords. Clifford was the foremost of the defensive party; and, though the night was dark, by sure instinct I singled him out. We struck; we grappled; we fell from our horses, and came to the ground together. We rose, as if by a mutual consent, that had no need of words; and drew back again a few paces from each other, that we might once more clash with the greater fury. Clifford called out to me, not to force him to embrew his sword in the blood of the brother of his wife! That word drove me instantaneously to a towering madness. I cursed him in words of such bitterness and malignity as nothing but a passion like mine could furnish.—I remember no more."

Mandeville is beat down and terribly wounded in the face by Clifford, and his party defeated,—and so ends the book, to our no small disappointment and mortification.

As these volumes contain the biography of only the first twenty years of this extraordinary character, who, we are glad to find, lived to a good old age, and must have written his memoirs in a tolerably sound state of mind, we are willing to hope that the human part of his mixed nature may have predominated during the rest of his life.

In Mr Godwin's works of fancy, human nature and the institutions of society do not appear in the most favourable light,—whether or not in their true light, it is not our business to inquire. One thing, however, is evident, in regard to works of fancy as well as dialecticks; the more unlovely the characters in the former, and the feebler the arguments in the latter, the greater must be the talents necessary to ensure success. That Mr Godwin possesses these talents in an eminent degree, is universally acknowledged. Yet we should be glad to see him employ them differently. In his earliest work, we beheld him commence his dissections on adult subjects, and trace almost all their distempers and sufferings to the arrangements of society; in the present, we have accompanied him from infancy to manhood, and looked on while he he has laid bare the evil passions in their source, their growth, their maturity, and their baleful effects. We may hope that he has now exhausted these cheerless topics, and that henceforth he will draw from the stores of his rich and powerful imagination scenes which we can contemplate with delight; and thus be made to feel gratitude as well as admiration towards the hand that paints them.

Digitized by Google

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

[THE following article is the first of a series which will appear monthly, and in a more extended form, so as to embrace a survey of French literature, along with whatever may be thought most interesting to the British reader regarding the principal theatres of Paris. We can promise the regular continuation of these novel and interesting notices with some confidence, having made an arrangement to that effect with a French gentleman of distinguished literary talents, through whom, and our other correspondents in Paris, we hope to be able to make our readers acquainted (in a way equally expeditious and authentic) with all that is most generally interesting in French literature and science.]

December 1817.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

1. *Dictionnaire des Sciences Naturelles, &c.*

Dictionary of Natural Science, wherein the different beings or parts of nature are examined, as well in themselves as with a view to the use they may be of in medicine, agriculture, commerce or the arts, by a Society of Professors of the Royal Botanical Garden at Paris. Vol. 9th, with Cuts. (CHL-CŒU.)—To be continued.

2. *Conseils, &c.*

Advice on the First Studies, by Leócade Delpieue. (Pamphlet.)

3. *Annales des Faits, &c.*

(This is the prospectus of a work, intended to be published by subscription. The title will be

Annals of Military Facts and Sciences, by a Society of military and literary men. To be published monthly in numbers of six sheets each, 30 francs a year.)

4. *Histoire des Generaux, &c.*

The History of the generals, the officers of all ranks, commissioned and non-commissioned, and the privates, who have distinguished themselves in the different campaigns of the French armies. (Pamphlet.)

5. *Dictionnaire des Gens du Monde, &c.*

A Dictionary adapted for the use of well bred persons, or Moral Lectures for Court and City, by a young hermit. 1 vol. 12mo.

Though the author of this small publication has not thought fit to put his name to the title page, the work is universally ascribed to M. de Segur. This gentleman enjoys the reputation of being one of the wittiest men in the kingdom. We are sorry, however, to say, that this dictionary will not, in our opinion, add much to the author's fame, and that one of the most sensible actions of his life, perhaps, has been his sending it incognito into the world. M. de S.'s plan consists in taking a certain number of words of the French language, arranging them alphabetically, and explaining them, not according to their true meaning, but with satirical applications to the manners and customs of the age. A single example will be sufficient to give an idea of the author's style and observations:—

CASH-KEEPER.—"A man who knows to make himself agreeable to every one, without politeness or wit."

To conclude, we cannot help mentioning, that religion and morals are seldom respected in this work.

6. *Des Progres, &c.*

On the Progress of the Representative Government in France; Session of the Chambers, 1817: By M. de Pradt, late archbishop of Mechlin. (Pamphlet.)

The late archbishop of Mechlin, is too well known in the literary and political world to require from us any particular introduction to our readers. We shall therefore barely mention, that this is a pamphlet of about sixty pages, full of nonsensical bombast, and vacant of ideas, style and sense. The only good hint we find in it, is a just reproach, falling equally on ministers and on the members of the Chamber of Deputies, who in the debates are continually mentioning the king, and taking of H. M.'s wishes and intentions; whereas in the English parliament, the king's name is never prononnced. M. de P. might have gone farther, and shown that this fault is deliberately committed by the ministry, who by that means gently shove from their shoulders all constitutional responsibility. We also observe in this pamphlet an interesting observation, viz. that the Sessions of the French Chambers always open by a religious ceremony, whereas in England, though the nation have undoubtedly more piety, no such ce-

remony takes place.* It cannot be contested, that prayer addressed to the Almighty adds much solemnity to the opening of discussions on worldly interests.

7. *Du Jury, &c.*

On Juries, and the Laws of the Press in a Representative Government, with some materials for a Political Law on the Subject, by M. Picard. (Pamphlet.)

8. *Le Cri des Auteurs. &c.*

The Authors' Hue and Cry, addressed to the Council of Ministers on the abuse of the liberty of the press, the silence of our political legislation in regard to the property of authors and journalists, and the responsibility of ministers, by Alex. Prévet. (Pamphlet.)

9. *Essai, &c.*

An Essay on the Law of the Press. (Pamphlet.)

10. *Les Journaux, &c.*

Ought Newspapers to be submitted to Political Inspection? (Pamphlet.)

11. *Annales de la Session, &c.*

Annals of the Session of 1817-1818, by M. Benjamin Constant. (Pamphlet.)

12. *Observations, &c.*

Observations on Public Education, the necessity of a Reform, and the means of procuring the same, by M. Crignon Guinebaud. (Pamphlet.)

13. *Histoire, &c.*

The History of the National Convention of France; to which is prefixed a short retrospect of the Constituent and Legislative Assemblies, and Historical Notes added on the most eminent personages of that period of the French Revolution, by R. T. Durdent. 2 Vol. in 12mo.

14. *Manuel des Braves, &c.*

A Guide to the Brave, or the Victories of the French Armies in Germany, Spain, Russia, France, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Egypt, &c. inscribed to the members of the Legion of Honour, by Messrs. Leon Thiessé, Eugene B ***, and several other military men. Vol. 1, 2, & 3; to be completed in 6, by subscription.

15. *Voyage de, &c.*

Messrs Alexander de Humboldt, and A. Bonpland's Travels, 6th Part. Botany, 3d Division, 18 sheets in folio, with 25 Cuts. price . 100 fr.
Do. with Coloured Plates, 180
Do. Super-large vellum paper, 200
Do. in 4to, 12 sheets, . 36

To be continued.

16. *Collection Complete, &c.*

A Complete Collection of Works, published under the Representative Government and present Constitution of France, being a Series of Lectures on Constitutional Politics, by M. Benjamin de Constant. 1 Vol. in 8vo.

17. *Sur le Projet, &c.*

Some Observations on the Project of a Law for the Responsibility of Ministers, by the Cardinal de la Luzerne. (Pamphlet.)

18. *Considerations sur l'Amerique Espagnole, &c.*

Considerations on Spanish America, or an appeal to truth, on the causes, the true spirit, and the aim of the Revolution; by an American, a friend to justice, and an eye-witness of almost all the facts he relates, and of many others too incredible to be related. (Pamphlet.)

19. *Observations, &c.*

Observations on the Project of a Law for the liberty of the Press; by M. C ***, Counsellor of the Royal Court of Paris. (Pamphlet.)

20. *Du Nouveau Projet, &c.*

Some Observations on the New Project of a Law for the Press; by M. Comte. (Pamphlet.)

21. *Récit exact des Derniers Momens, &c.*

A True Account of the latter period of the Queen's Captivity, viz from September 11th 1793 to October 16th following, by Madame Bault, widow to the last door-keeper of the prison.

22. *Vie de Charles Melchior Artur, &c.*

The Life of Charles Melchior Arthur, Marquis of Bonchamps, Vendean General; by P. M. Chauveau, M. D.; to which is added, the Funeral Oration spoken over the Tomb of the Marquis.

23. *Discours prononcés, &c.*

Speeches pronounced in the Public Sitting of the French Academy at the reception of Messrs Roger and Lays, November 30, 1817, and Answer of the Duke de Léris, Director of the Academy.

24. *Voyage de MM. A. de Humboldt, &c.*

Messrs A. de Humboldt, and A. Bonpland's Travels; Zoological and Anatomical Observations; being the 3d

* Our correspondent has been misinformed on this point: Both our Houses of Parliament, we believe, are opened by prayer.

Part of the 2d Volume. Six sheets in 4to, with six cuts.

25. *Collection, &c.*

Collection of the best works written in the French language, inscribed to the amateurs of elegant typography, and of accurate editions. Vol. XXXV. and XXXVI., including the Thoughts of Blaise Pascal, Vol. I. and II. (To be continued.) Printed for and by P. Didot, Senior. Price in boards, 9 francs, ditto fine paper, 15 f.; ditto super. vellum, 30 f..

26. *Correspondence Politiques et Administrative, &c.*

Political and Administrative Correspondence, by J Fiévée, 8th Part. One small octavo volume.

M. Fiévée is undoubtedly one of the best political writers at present living in France. Seven numbers of his correspondence have been published in the last two years and a half, all of which have created a high interest in those ranks of society where political questions are a customary topic of discourse. M. F.'s style is full of energy, and remarkably sarcastic. No wonder therefore that his publications have procured him numerous enemies. But it must be owned, his talents are not the only cause of the enmity his works have excited against him. He is not without a considerable portion of vanity; and his pamphlets, though seldom containing more than six or seven sheets of print, are never free from his own personal praise. In M. F.'s opinion, M. F. might be the best deputy, the best peer, the best minister possible, and still M. F. *disdains* being either minister, peer, or deputy. When a man shows such high wrought pride, he seldom persuades others; and his best reasonings, though founded on the firmest basis of truth, hardly ever succeed in making converts.

The eighth number of his work contains two supposed letters to a friend in England on the late elections. The author has drawn a very able picture of the present state of parties in France. The royalists, he says, though numerous, being without the spirit of intrigue, play a very small part in the political world, which is divided between the ministerial and independent parties. The latter is what was formerly called the revolutionary. The ministerials will, soon or late, unite with the independents, and then attribute the misfortune of France to the obstinacy of the royalists.

A short time before the election began, a novel was published, called *the Farmer and the Nobleman.* This work was full of revolutionary principles, and intended to level all distinction of ranks. M. F. asks, why the nobility are constantly a butt to attacks in a monarchy, whereof that same nobility form a constitutional part, and where the king daily creates new dukes, marquisses, counts, or barons. The intention of government can hardly be to throw an odium or a ridicule upon one of its fundamental institutions. And M. F. concludes very rightly, we imagine, by saying to government; either abolish nobility, or take care that your nobility be respected.

The nobles, perhaps you will say, show high pretensions, and threaten to overthrow the constitution. But that argument cannot hold, after recollecting that the nobility are no more, as formerly, a body, and that a nobleman has no other influence than what his personal riches can give him. At present in France, a Montmorency, if deprived of 3000 fr. landed income, cannot become a deputy, and has, in fact, less influence than the rich farmer, his neighbour.

This consideration leads M. F. to another of high importance. The peerage is the body representing the aristocratical power: its influence ought to be great enough to balance the favours of the court, and the independent principles of the deputies. Many peers, however, have not even the means to keep a coach; 10,000 francs a-year is the income fixed for a baron. A peer of Great Britain would cut but a sorry figure with L. 400 a-year. The consequence of the want of landed property in the Chamber of Peers, and the democratical spirit of the late election law, have already had one natural consequence: we mean, that in the last elections, the monied men have had a decided advantage over the landholders; and this, which, according to M. F. would be unfortunate in all countries, is still more so in France, where commerce is only a secondary interest. M. F. states, not without foundation, that the man whose property is all in money, must naturally feel less interested in the prosperity of his country than the landholder, whose private happiness is attached to the soil.

M. F.'s pamphlet concludes with a few observations on the liberty of the press. This is the weakest part of his work. It contains, however, some excellent ideas, among which we have remarked what M. F. says on the unfortunate state of a nation, where the public opinion is not regulated by the Chambers.

We have now said enough to give our readers an idea of M. F.'s work, and shall conclude with quoting a singular fact. A little while before the last election, the Lord Privy Seal, Baron Pasquier, wrote to the prefect of a department, where ministers found some opposition:—" What am I to think of a prefect who cannot

Digitized by Google

direct which way he pleases the public opinion of his department?"

27. *Histoire du Compte Roderico de W***, &c.*

The History of Count Roderico de W***, prime-minister at the Court of S***; to which is added, The Young Fruit Gardener of the Lake of Toux, and the Siege of Granson, an historical novel of the 15th century, by Madame La Baronne de Montolieu. 1 vol. 12mo.

28. *Memoire sur la guerre de la Vendée, in 1815, &c.*

Memoirs of the War in the Vendée in 1815, by the Baron de Canuel, Lieutenant-General of the Royal armies. With a map of the Theatre of the War, and a Portrait of the Marquis de la Roche Jaquelein. 1 vol. 8vo.

29. *Des Libertés, &c.*

On the Liberties of the Gallican Church, &c. by D. Baillet, one of the Librarians of the Library of Versailles. (Pamphlet.)

30. *Appreciation, &c.*

The project of a Law concerning the three Concordats appreciated; by J. D. Lanjuinais, Peer of France. (Pamphlet.)

31. *Essai sur l'Indifférence, &c.*

Essay on Indifference in matters of Religion, vol. 1. (To be continued.)

32. *La Revélation prouvée par elle même, &c.*

Revelation proved by itself; a work intended to penetrate young people with the truths of the Christian doctrine, and to prevent their falling into irreligion. (Pamphlet.)

33. *Les Conversations Maternelles, &c.*

Maternal Conversations, by Madame Dufresnoy. 2 vols. 18mo.

34. *Œuvres de F. G. J. S. Andrieux, &c.*

The works of F. G. J. S. Andrieux, with cuts. 3 vols. 8vo.

M. A. is a very agreeable poet and theatrical writer. His best comedy is called *Les Etourdis*, (The Wild Young Man.) He has also composed one called *The Old Fop*; the principal character and chief scene of which are taken from the English comedy of The Clandestine Marriage. Last year, M. A. gave a piece called *The Actress*; very ably written, but of a rather immoral tendency: The intention of the author appearing to be a wish to prove that an actress is not an unfit match for a nobleman. M. A.'s fugitive poems are agreeable and fluent compositions. This is the first time that his works have been published collectively.

35. *Histoire des Républiques Italiennes, &c.*

A history of the Italian Republics of the middle ages; by C. L. Sismonde de Sismondi. Vols. XII. XIII. and XIV. 8vo. (To be continued.)

36. *Histoire des guerres du Vivarais, &c.*

The History of the wars in Vivarais and the neighbouring Provinces, in favour of the Royal cause, from the Establishment of the camp at Talès in 1790, to 1816; by Andéol Vincent, &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

37. *De quelques abus, &c.*

On some Abuses introduced into the Religious System. (Pamphlet.)

38. *Alphonse et Azelia, &c.*

Alphonse and Azelia, a Novel; by Madame C. H. M. 2 vols. 12mo.

39. *Galerie Morale et Politique, &c.*

Moral and Political Gallery, by the Count de Segur. 1 vol.

40. *Observations Critiques, &c.*

Critical Observations on the work called the Genius of Christianity; by M. de Châteaubriand, &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

41. *Les Folies du Siècle, &c.*

The Follies of the Age, a philosophical Novel. 1 vol. 8vo.

This novel is not so much a philosophical as a political work, chiefly intended to flatter the ministry, and to shew that the plans followed by the present ministers are the best and the wisest possible. The author, who has not thought fit to put his name on the title page, supposes a young man returned from his travels, with high flown German ideas; his family, honest citizens of Paris, unable to understand him, at last believe that he has lost his senses; and, by the advice of the family doctor, his father leads him to a private madhouse. There he finds several lunatics, which gives the author an opportunity of painting the different parties which divide France at the present moment. The style of this work is remarkably agreeable and witty. Few works read more fluently. It is a pity that the author has not shown a more independent spirit, which might have given a great interest and much *piquant* to his tale.

Paris, January 5, 1818.

Digitized by Google

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ORIGINAL POETRY BY BURNS.

[The following unpublished reliques of our immortal Bard were lately communicated to us from a highly respectable quarter. We quote one short passage from the very obliging letter that accompanied them:—"As every thing that fell from the pen of Burns is worthy of preservation, I transcribe for your Miscellany the complete copy of a song which Cromek has printed, (page 423 of his vol.) in an unfinished state,—together with two fragments that have never yet been published. The originals of these I possess in the handwriting of their unfortunate Author, who transmitted them inclosed in letters to a constant friend of his through all his calamities, by whom they were finally assigned to me."]

SONG.

Here's to them that's awa.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
An' here's to them that's awa:
And wha winna wish good luck to our cause,
May never good luck be their fa'!
Its gude to be merry and wise,
Its gude to be honest and true;
Its gude to support Caledonia's cause,
And bide by the Buff and the Blue.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
An' here's to them that's awa;
Here's a health to Charlie * the chief o' the clan,
Although that his band be but sma'!
May Liberty meet wi' success,
May Prudence protect her frae evil;
May tyrants and tyranny tine in the mist,
And wander the road to the devil.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
An' here's to them that's awa;
Here's a health to Tammie † the Norlan laddie,
That lives at the lug o' the law!
Here's freedom to him that would read,
And freedom to him that would write;
There's nane ever feared that the truth should be heard,
But they whom the truth would indite.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
An' here's to them that's awa;
Here's Maitland, and Wycombe, and wha does na like 'em,
Be built in a hole o' the wa'!
Here's timmer that's red at the heart,
Here's fruit that is sound at the core;
May he that would turn the Buff and Blue coat,
Be turned to the back o' the door.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
An' here's to them that's awa!
Here's chieftain M'Leod, a chieftain worth gowd,
Though bred amang mountains o' snaw.
Here's friends on baith sides o' the Forth,
And friends on baith sides o' the Tweed;
And wha would betray old Albion's rights,
May they never eat of her bread!

FRAGMENT 1st.

Tune—"*The tither morn as I forlorn.*"

Yon wandering rill that marks the hill,
And glances o'er the brae, Sir,
Slides by a bower, where many a flower
Sheds fragrance on the day, Sir;

There Damon lay, with Sylvia gay,
To love they thought nae crime, Sir;
The wild-birds sang, the echoes rang,
While Damon's heart beat time, Sir.

* * * * * * * * *

FRAGMENT 2d.

As I cam in by our gate-end,
As day was waxen weary,
O wha cam tripping down the street
But bonnie Peg, my dearie!

Her air sae sweet, and shape complete,
Wi' nae proportion wanting,
The queen of love did never move
Wi' motion mair enchanting.

Wi' linked hands, we took the sands
Adown yon winding river;
And, oh! that hour, and broomy bower,
Can I forget it ever!—

Cætera desunt.

TO THE SPIRIT OF KOSCIUSKO.

Unnoticed shall the mighty fall?
Unwept and unlamented die?—
Shall he, whom bonds could not enthral,
Who planned, who fought, who bled for all,
Unconsecrated lie?
Without a song, whose fervid strains
Might kindle fire in patriot veins!—

* Mr Fox. † Lord Erskine.

No !—thus it ne'er shall be : and fame
Ordains to thee a brighter lot ;
While earth—while hope endures, thy name,
Pure—high—unchangeable—the same—
Shall never be forgot ;
'Tis shrined amid the holy throng ;
'Tis woven in immortal song !—

Yes !—Campbell of the deathless lay,
The ardent poet of the free,
Has painted Warsaw's latest day,
In colours that resist decay,
In accents worthy Thee ;
Thy hosts on battle field arrayed,
And in thy grasp the patriot blade !

Oh ! sainted is the name of him,
And sacred should his relics be,
Whose course no selfish aims bedim ;
Who, spotless as the seraphim,
Exerts his energy,
To make the earth by freemen trod,
And see mankind the sons of God !

And thou wert one of these ; 'twas thine,
Through thy devoted country's night,
The latest of a freeborn line,
With all that purity to shine,
Which makes a hero bright ;
With all that lustre to appear,
Which freemen love, and tyrants fear.

A myrtle wreathe was on thy blade,
Which broke before its cause was won !—
Thou, to no sordid fears betrayed,
Mid desolation undismayed,
Wert mighty, though undone ;
No terrors gloomed thy closing scene,
In danger and in death serene !

Though thou hast bade our world farewell,
And left the blotted lands beneath,
In purer, happier realms to dwell ;
With Wallace, Washington, and Tell,
Thou sharest the laurel wreathe—
The Brutus of degenerate climes !
A beacon-light to other times !

ON THE DEATH OF THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.

Oh ! life is but the bubble
That bursts upon the stream,
The phantom of a trouble
That haunts a sick man's dream.

An hour of hard mischances,
A lazar house of sin,
Where wickedness enhances
The griefs that grow therein.

The cottage and the palace
Alike are doom'd to woe ;
But in the royal chalice,
The bitterest waters flow.

In the palace and the cottage,
Vices in ambush lie ;
Yet vice's royal fruitage
May soonest tempt the eye.

In the sight of a pure father
Is virtue's race begun ;
The virtue of a mother
Is virtue's talisman.

Yet are not Princes banish'd
From nature's kindly lap,
The smile of love evanish'd,
Expos'd to hard mishap.

The golden links of kindred
Lighten the heaviest lot,
Yet mankind long have wonder'd
That Princes know them not.

They wander far from wisdom,
And like the stars on high,
Each shines in his cold system,
Without one common tie.

Yet in a frozen region,
Our Charlotte's heart was warm ;
Amid a world's contagion,
Her soul escap'd from harm.

A pure round dew-drop lying
Upon the tree of death,
The wholesome west wind flying
After the Siroc's breath.

A green spot in the desart,
Where nature is most drear,
Cast there as 'twere by hazard,
The pilgrim's heart to cheer.

A censer of sweet incense,
To purify the land
From the corrupting influence
Scatter'd by vice's hand.

Heaven's bow its beauty arching
Above a serpent's den ;
Bright as an angel marching
Among the sons of men.

The worthless may inherit
A palace and a throne,
But ah ! the glorious spirit
Of pity was her own.

Yes ! at her presence, hunger
Fled from the poor man's hearth,
And nakedness no longer
Lay couch'd on the cold earth.

For her, in many a cottage
A morning prayer was said,
And infancy and dotage
Bade bless the Royal Maid.

Her soul's untaught perfections
Fled to the humble dome,
For food to the affections
They could not find at home.

Yet Heaven at last regarded
Affection's weary void,
And her kindly heart rewarded
With a friend, who was her pride.

A spirit rear'd by nature,
In the same genial zone,
That seem'd in every feature
Reflected from her own.

'Twas love, 'twas joy, 'twas duty ;
But ah ! it soon was past ;

Digitized by Google

The rainbow in its beauty,
'Twas too intense to last.

My tears are for the woman,
They flow not for the Queen,
And the glorious harvest coming,
Of which the flower was seen.

Weep for the childless mother,
Who to the world had shown,
In bloom that could not wither,
Pure virtue on a throne.

Woe for the royal daughter,
Oh! woe unto our Isle,
For famine, fire, and slaughter
Had fled before her smile.

The poor man's star arising,
The star so seldom seen,
To glad his cold horizon,
The poor man's promis'd queen.

With love that gladness borrows
From the work it has begun,
She would have scann'd his sorrows,
And rais'd him up to man.

Years of alloyless glory,
The golden age again,
The theme of proudest story
Had been our Charlotte's reign.

Yes! it had been the standard
To measure future kings,
And they, who from it wander'd,
Had been unhonour'd things;

And then, one happy nation,
No yoke but love to bear,
Like Eden's new creation,
Had flourished free and fair.

Oh! woe for gentle woman
So beautiful in form,
In loveliness so beaming,
So patient in the storm!

In man's tempestuous weather
An anchor firmly cast,—
The link that binds together
The future and the past.

In love so pure, so ardent,
To shelter man from wrong,
So faithful, and so fervent,
In peril's hour so strong.

She cannot be a stranger
To woes she counts her own,
Yet there is many a danger
That she must meet alone.

Oh! yes there is a season
Of hopes, and loves, and fears,
In its result the reason
Of blessedness or tears.

Amid a glorious vision
Death enters in by stealth,
In the bitterest derision
Of beauty and of health.

Like an invader rushing
Resistlessly, and wild,
And by one conquest crushing
The mother and the child.

Oh! woe for the lov'd lady,
Her hopes were at the height;
She ween'd that fate was ready
To give a king to light.

Alas! the sad disaster,
The grave became her throne,
Aye, and the worm the sister
Of her and of her son.

Yet on her heart's last gleaming
There fell one glimpse of love,
And strong affection beaming
A sunlight from above.

God bless the widow'd stranger,
Who stayed her weary head
In her extremest danger,
When all but pain had fled.

Ten hundred thousand sisters
In England had been found
To sooth the sad disasters
That fell so fast around.

Ten hundred thousand mothers
Had watch'd beside her bed;
Ten hundred thousand fathers
Have wept the lady dead.

THE POOR MAN'S LABOUR.

(By the late John Philpot Curran.)

My mother sigh'd—the stream of pain
Flow'd fast and chilly o'er her brow;
My father pray'd, nor pray'd in vain—
Sweet mercy cast a glance below!

Mine husband dear, the sufferer cried,
My pains are o'er; behold your son!
Thank heaven, sweet partner, he replied,
The poor boy's labour's then begun.

Alas! the hapless life she gave,
By fate was doom'd, to cost her own,
For, soon she met an early grave,
Nor stay'd her partner long alone.

They left their orphan, here below,
A stranger wild, beneath the sun,
This lesson sad, to learn, from woe—
The poor man's labour's never done.

No friendly voice, of pious care,
My childhood's devious steps to guide,
Or bid my vent'rous youth, beware,
The griefs, that smote, on every side;

Still, 'twas a changing round of woe,
Woe, never ending, still begun,
That taught my bleeding heart, to know,
The poor man's labour's never done.

Soon dies the fault'ring voice of fame,
The vows of love, too warm to last,
And friendship! what a faithless dream!
And wealth's! how soon the glare is past!

But sure, one hope remains to save;
The longest course must soon be run,
And, in the shelter of the grave,
The poor man's labour must be done.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

WERNERIAN SOCIETY.

THE second volume of the Memoirs of the Wernerian Natural History Society contains a great variety of curious and interesting papers, the subjects of which we shall lay before our readers under distinct heads. METEOROLOGY.—Observations made in Greenland in 1811 and 1812, by Mr Scoresby. On the coincidence in the pressure of the atmosphere, in different latitudes, at nearly the same time; by the Right Hon. Lord Gray. HYDROGRAPHY.—On the state of the Polar Ice, by Mr Scoresby. On the tendency to filling up in the German Ocean, by Mr Stevenson, engineer. CHEMISTRY.—Analyses of magnetic iron-ore from Greenland, and of a new species of lead-ore from India; by Dr Thomson, of Glasgow. Analysis of pearl-spar, by M. Hisinger; and of native iron from Leadhills, by Mr Dacosta. ZOOLOGY.—Account of some new or rare British Fishes, and also of British Sponges, by Colonel Montagu. Description of a Swordfish killed in the Firth of Forth; observations on the genus Squalus of Linnæus; and on cynoboscideous and oestrideous insects, by Dr Leach, of the British Museum. Contributions to the British Fauna, by Dr Fleming. On the genus Falco of Linnæus, by Mr James Wilson. On the Colymbus Immer, by Dr Edmondston. On the Irish Testacea, by Captain Brown. On the structure of the cells in the combs of bees and wasps, and on the causes of organization, by Dr Barclay. MINERALOGY.—On the mineralogy of the Pentland Hills; on the geognosy of the Lothians; on conglomerated or brecciated rocks; on porphyry; and mineralogical observations and speculations, by Professor Jameson. Geological account of the Campsie Hills, by Colonel Imrie. Description of Tinto, and of the Cartlane Craig in Lanarkshire, and of Ravensheugh in East Lothian, by Dr Macknight. On the rocks in the neighbourhood of Dundee; on those near St Andrews; and on the Red Head in Forfarshire, by Dr Fleming. On the Ochil Hills, by Charles Mackenzie, Esq. Mineralogical observations in Galloway, by Dr Grierson.

A history of the proceedings of the Society, from its origin to the present time, is subjoined; and also an index to both the 8vo volumes, the Society, it is understood, intending in future to publish their Memoirs in the 4to form. It may also be noticed, that the volume is illustrated with twenty-seven engravings, several of which do honour to our artists.

Of the papers above enumerated, several of the most important are contained in the second part of the volume, which is just published. The account of the Greenland or Polar Ice, by Mr Scoresby, may be particularly mentioned: it is illustrated by a map of the state of the ice about two years ago, before the great breaking up of the icy barrier, which has given rise to the voyage in search of a north-west passage, about to be once more undertaken. It is exceedingly to be regretted, we think, that this undertaking has not been confided to a person so eminently qualified as Mr Scoresby. The descriptions of new or rare British Fishes, by the late Colonel Montagu, accompanied with coloured figures, may be considered as the last contribution of that distinguished naturalist to the illustration of the natural history of his country, having been received by the Society only a very short time before his death.

Edinburgh, Jan. 12.

RECENT accounts from Malta state, that the Weymouth store-ship, Mr Turner, had sailed from that island for Tripoli, to receive on board the curiosities collected at Lebida, (the site of the ancient Carthage,) and destined for the Prince Regent. They are represented as highly curious, consisting of massy columns of porphyry, statuary, and other fragments of ancient art. This collection has been made under the direction of Captain Smith, who has been some time employed in surveying the African coast.

The first number of a selection of Spanish plays, with the title of *Teatro Espanol*, will immediately appear. This selection will comprise the most esteemed plays of Lope de Vega, Calderon, Terso de Molina, Moreta, Roxas, Solis, which will be followed by the productions of recent writers, as Moratin, Cruzy, Cano, &c.; the whole illustrated by occasional notes, and preceded by an Historical Account of the Spanish Drama, and Biographical Sketches of the authors.

A series of Select Views in Edinburgh, etched by Mr P. Gibson, have just appeared. They exhibit several interesting prospects which have presented themselves during the improvements now in progress in that city, and are accompanied with

historical and explanatory letter-press, forming altogether an elegant 4to volume.

Mr Rees Price, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, has in the press a translation of the Memoirs of the celebrated Dr Galès, of Paris, on the efficacy of Sulphurous Fumigation in Cutaneous Affections, Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Paralytic and Scrophulous Affections, &c. It will be illustrated by several coloured engravings, a plan of an apparatus for applying the sulphurous acid gas, 120 cases, and copious observations by the translator.

Early in the spring of 1818, the copperplates and their impressions, the property of the late Messrs Boydell, will be sold by auction in London. This collection, the largest ever brought to the hammer, consists of upwards of 5000 copperplates, engraved after the most capital pictures of the first-rate masters of the various schools of painting; among which are above 900 from the Italian school; 400 from the German; nearly 200 from the Flemish; about 300 from the Dutch; above 800 from the French; and about 2500 from the English. The catalogue of this immense stock will be published with all speed.

As St Andrew's Day fell this year on Sunday, the *Royal Society* held their annual meeting on Monday the 1st December, when the President, Sir Joseph Banks, after a very able speech on the determination of an invariable Standard of Linear Measure, presented, in the name of the Society, the gold medal, called Sir Godfrey Copley's medal, to Captain Henry Kater, for his Experiments for determining the Length of the Pendulum vibrating Seconds in the Latitude of London.

A meeting was held at Newcastle on the 8th of November, for the purpose of remunerating Mr George Stephenson for his safety-lamp, when the following resolution was adopted:—

"That it is the opinion of this meeting, that Mr George Stephenson having discovered the fact, that the explosion of hydrogen gas will not pass through tubes and apertures of small dimensions, and having been the first to apply that principle in the construction of a safety-lamp, is entitled to a public reward."

The investigation of this claim was undertaken by some of the most eminent scientific characters, who, at a meeting held on the 20th November, at the house of the venerable President of the Royal Society, (who himself took the chair,) agreed to and subscribed the following resolutions:—

We, having considered the evidence produced in various publications, by Mr Stephenson and his friends, in support of his claims, and having examined his lamps, and inquired into their effects in explosive mixtures, are clearly of opinion,

1. That Mr G. Stephenson is not the author of the discovery of the fact, that an explosion of inflammable gas will not pass through tubes and apertures of small dimensions.

2. That Mr G. Stephenson was not the first to apply that principle to the construction of a safety-lamp—none of the lamps which he made in the year 1815 having been safe; and there being no evidence even of their having been made on that principle.

3. That Sir H. Davy not only discovered, independently of all others, and without any knowledge of the unpublished experiments of the late Mr Tennant, on flame, the principle of the non-communication of explosion, through a small aperture, but that he has also the sole merit of having first applied it to the very important purpose of a safety-lamp, which has evidently been imitated in the latest lamps of Mr Stephenson.

Jos. Banks, P. R. S.
William Thomas Brande.
Charles Hatchett.
W. H. Wollaston.
Thomas Young.

FRANCE.

A volume in 12mo. entitled, *De Linguâ latinâ colendâ, et Civitate latinâ fundandâ, liber singularis*, has appeared at Toulouse. It is indeed a *singular* book. The author, who is a Spaniard, devoted to the ecclesiastical profession in France, proposes to the great Sovereigns assembled in Congress, to found a Latin, free, and Hanseatic city, to belong to all the nations of Europe. The plan may seem extravagant and difficult of execution; but at least it is explained in a novel and original manner.

By an ordinance of the 15th October, the following patents for inventions or improvements have been granted:—

To M. Plant, for the construction of carriages with reservoir naves.

Ollivier, for mechanical shoe-making.

Lotz and Simon, for plate iron chimneys.

George, for a geo-celestial globe, to facilitate the teaching of geography and astronomy.

Abellard, for an apparatus for cooling liquids, called by him *refrigerant*.

Navier, jun. for a windmill with horizontal sails.

Dubochet, for the refining of common salt or muriate of soda.

Dunnage and Marshall, for silk fur hats.

Sauvage de Saint Mare, for re-acting cylinders, applicable to various machines.

Thory, for a harmonic harp.

Jallade Lafond, for trusses for ruptures, which he calls *renixigrades*.

Cochot, Brunet, and Gagnot, for a mechanical lamp, called *à la Cochot*.

Mayman, for a portable apparatus for distilling.

Digitized by Google

Robin de la Quintinye, for an iron case to surround trees.

Sevene, for a machine for shearing cloth.

Sievrac, for the construction of carriages, called *Velocifères.*

Pilet, for an apparatus for grinding corn without the aid of wind or water.

Jacquinet, for a plate iron vapour flue, called *à la Nancy.*

Hebre, for a four-wheeled carriage, called *Gondole.*

Solichon, for a new system of navigation, both maritime and inland.

Ranse, for a contrivance to be adapted to the silk loom, capable of determining the action of two shuttles.

Tourasse, for a machine employed by him in making sugar-loaves.

Ternaux and Son, for the manufacture of new stuffs, called by them *asimodes.*

M. Girard, of the Institute, has published, in a Treatise on the Valley of Egypt, an analysis of the mud of the Nile, so celebrated by the fertility it communicates to the soil of that country. It appears from chemical experiments made by M. Regnault, that in a hundred parts of the mud, there are eleven of water, nine of carbon, six of oxide of iron, four of silex, four of carbonate of magnesia, eighteen of carbonate of lime, and forty-eight of alumen. The quantities of silex and alumen vary according to the places where the mud is taken; that on the banks of the river contains a great deal of sand, while in that at a distance the argil is almost pure. The abundance of this earth in the mud renders it proper for the purposes of the arts. They make excellent brick of it, and vases of different forms; it enters into the fabrication of pipes; the glassmakers employ it in the construction of their furnaces; the inhabitants of the country parts cover their houses with it, and consider it as a sufficient manure for their lands.

GERMANY.

The best German poem produced this year is printed in the *Urania*, an almanac for 1818. The title of this piece, which is in three cantos, is, *Die bezauberte Rose*—The Enchanted Rose. Brockhaus, the publisher, in April 1816, offered three poetical prizes for a romantic tale, a poetical epistle, and an Idyl. The above mentioned piece, by Ernest Schürtze, obtained the prize of 50 ducats in the first class. It is written in the manner of Wieland's Oberon, except that the stanzas are more regular; the whole is more delicate, and, as it were, of pure ethereal texture. It combines all the magic tones of melody. The publisher has announced a separate edition of this poem, on which he designs to bestow every possible typographic and chalcographic embellishment. The young poet died at Celle, in the Hanoverian dominions, in his 28th year, a few days after receiving intelligence of the success of his performance, and just as he was preparing to set out for Italy.—He contracted the disease which proved fatal, during the siege of Hamburgh in 1813, when he served as a volunteer in the Jägers. We are promised his posthumous works, together with a memoir of his life, by Professor Bouterweck, of Gottingen.

Mr C. K. Barth, of Baireuth, is printing the *Ancient History of Germany*, down to the time of Arminius, in two 8vo volumes, the second of which will be devoted to the geography of the country, and the manners, religion, &c. of the inhabitants.

M. C. A. Erb, professor of philosophy at Heidelberg, has invented a cheap and simple hydraulic apparatus, by which ships and vessels of all kinds, from the smallest to the largest, may be propelled, with a small exertion of force, against the most violent currents and storms, in constant uniform motion, with a rapidity capable of any increase, without the use of oars or sails. Sinking ships may be preserved from farther sinking by this apparatus, according to the direction to be given to it. It governs the motion of the largest ship, so as to move it at pleasure, from a state of rest, by the small difference of an inch, or a line, or without progressive motion, to turn it round on one point in every direction.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

The fourth and last canto of Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, with considerable notes, comprising observations upon society, literature, &c. collected during his travels and residence abroad, will soon appear from the pen of Lord Byron.

An interesting work of Delineations of the city of Pompeii, consisting of forty picturesque views, on a large scale from accurate drawings made in the year 1817, by Major Cockburn, of the Royal Artillery, is in preparation. The plates are etched in a free and spirited outline by Pinelli, of Rome, and will be finished by W. B. Cooke. It will be printed uniformly with Stuart's Athens, in folio.

A History of the Civil Wars of Eng-

Google

land, from original, authentic, and most curious and interesting manuscripts, and scarce tracts of the times, is in the press. It will be illustrated by 200 engravings by the first artists, from original paintings, by G. Arnald, R. A. taken expressly for this work, on every spot on which battles or other important events took place.

Mr Mawe, honorary member of the Mineralogical Society of Jena, and author of Travels in Brazil, a Treatise on Diamonds, &c. has in the press, Familiar Lessons in Mineralogy; in which will be explained the methods of distinguishing one mineral from another.

A Picturesque Tour of Italy, with references to the text of Addison, Moore, Eustace, and Forsyth, is in preparation, from drawings taken on the spot during the years 1816, 1817, by James Hakewill Arch.

Observations, moral, literary, and antiquarian, made during a Tour through the Pyrenees, France, Switzerland, Italy, and the Netherlands, in the years 1814-15, by John Milford, jun. late of St John's College, Cambridge, are in the press.

Mr Montgomery has a new volume of poems nearly ready for the press, entitled, Greenland and other Poems.

Mr Campbell's Selected Beauties of British Poetry, with lives of the poets, and critical dissertations, will soon appear, in five volumes, post 8vo.

An Account is preparing of a Voyage of Discovery to the Western Coast of Corea, and the great Loo Choo Island, in the ship Lyra, by Captain Basil Hall, R. N. F. R. S. L. & E.; with a vocabulary of the language of that island by Lieutenant Clifford, R. N., and an Appendix, containing charts and various hydrographical and scientific notices, illustrated by eight coloured engravings, after drawings by Havell, of scenery and the costume of the people of Corea, and particularly of the more interesting inhabitants of Loo Choo; in one volume quarto.

The first volume of the Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay, with plates, is in the press.

The Desâteer, with the ancient Persian translations and commentary, and a glossary of the ancient Persian words, is printing by Mûlla Ferûz Bin Mûllu Kaws: an English translation will be added, and the whole will form two volumes quarto.

Early in the present year will be published, the Hall of Hellingsley, or the Discovery; a novel, by Sir Egerton Brydges, Bart. M. P. &c.

A View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages, is preparing by Henry Hallam, Esq. in two volumes quarto.

A new provincial miscellany, with the title of *The Northumberland and Newcastle Monthly Magazine*, will be commenced in sixpenny numbers.

Dr Adam Neale, formerly physician to the British embassy at Constantinople, will speedily publish a volume of Travels through some parts of Germany, Poland, Moldavia, and Turkey; illustrated by views and costumes.

A translation of Signor Pananti's Narrative of a Voyage to Barbary, and Residence at Algiers; comprising Biographical Sketches of the Dey and his Ministers, Anecdotes of the late War, Observations respecting the relation of the Barbary States with the Christian Powers, and on the necessity and importance of their complete subjugation, is now in the press. By Edward Blaguiere, Esq. author of "Letters from the Mediterranean." *

EDINBURGH.

Women; or, Pour et Contre: a Tale. By the author of Bertram, a Tragedy. In 3 vols. 12mo.

Travels from Vienna through Lower Hungary, with some Account of Vienna during the Congress. By Richard Bright, M. D. In 4to, with numerous engravings.

An Account of the Life and Writings of the late John Erskine of Carnock, D. D. one of the Ministers of the Greyfriars Church, Edinburgh. By Sir Henry Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart. In 8vo.

An Account of the Kingdom of Nepaul. By Francis Buchanan, M. D. Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, of the Society of Antiquaries, and of the Linnean and Asiatic Societies. In 4to, with engravings.

An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language; in which the words are deduced from their originals, explained in their different senses, and authorised by the names of the writers in whose works they occur. Abridged from the quarto edition by the author, John Jamieson, D. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, of the Society of the Antiquaries of Scotland, and of the American Antiquarian Society. In 8vo.

The Conchology of Great Britain and Ireland, being a complete Natural History of all the Shells which have been found to inhabit Great Britain and its Islands, arranged according to the Linnean method. Illustrated by figures of every shell hitherto

* Our readers are already partly acquainted with the contents of this interesting book, from the able account of it by a distinguished foreigner, inserted in this and the preceding Number; and we are happy to observe from the above notice, that it will speedily be at their command in an English dress.

Digitized by Google

discovered, drawn from nature. By Thomas Brown, Esq. Fellow of the Linnean Society, Member of the Wernerian Natural History Society of Dublin, and Honorary Member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Bolton.

Zoological Elements; or, an Introduction to the Natural History of the Animal Kingdom. Illustrated by fourteen plates drawn from nature. By Thomas Brown, Esq. Fellow of the Linnean Society, &c.—The colours of the different objects will be described according to the Wernerian Nomenclature.

History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688, to the French Revolution in 1789. By Sir James Macintosh, M. P. LL.D. F.R.S.

A View of the History of Scotland, from the earliest Records to the Rebellion in the year 1745. In a series of Letters. 3 vols. 8vo.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Legal, Literary, and Political Life of the late Right Hon. J. P. Curran, once Master of the Rolls in Ireland; by William O'Regan, Esq. barrister. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of Benjamin Franklin, LL.D. now first published from the Original MS. written by himself to a late period, and continued till the time of his Death by his Grandson, William Temple Franklin, Esq. 4to. L. 2, 2s.

Madame de Staël's Memoirs of the Private Life of her Father; to which are added, Miscellanies by M. Necker. 12s. The same in French, 10s. 6d.

DIVINITY.

Old Church of England Principles Opposed to the "New Light;" in a series of plain, doctrinal, and practical Sermons on the First Lesson in the Morning Service of the different Sundays and great Festivals throughout the Year; by the Rev. Richard Warner. Vol. I. 6s.

A Commentary on the Old and New Testaments, with the Text at large; by the Rev. Robert Hawker, D. D. Complete in 48 parts, demy 8vo. 3s. each, or royal 8vo. 4s.

The New Testament of our Lord Jesus Christ, translated into pure Biblical Hebrew, for the use of the Jews in any part of the world. L. 1, 1s.

The Unitarian Refuted; or, the Divinity of Christ, and the doctrine of the Holy Trinity plainly proved from copious Texts of Scripture, accompanied with Notes collected from the New Family Bible; by the Rev. G. Baker. 8vo. 5s.

The Bible, not the Bible Society, being an Attempt to point out that mode of disseminating the Scriptures which would most effectually conduce to the security of the Established Church, and the peace of the United Kingdom; by the Rev. W. Phelan, Fellow of Trinity College. 8vo. 4s.

God is Love the most Pure, my Prayer, and my Consolation, freely translated from the Original of M. D'Eckarthausen, with alterations and additions, and a Companion to the Altar; by Johnson Grant, M. A. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

Lectures on Scripture Doctrines; by William Bengo Collyer, D. D. 8vo. 14s.

The Clerical Guide, or Ecclesiastical Directory, containing a complete Register of the Prelates and other Dignitaries of the Church; a List of all the Benefices in England and Wales, arranged alphabetically, &c. 8vo.

Instructions for the use of Candidates for Holy Orders, and of the Parochial Clergy, as to ordination, licences, institutions, collations, induction, dispensations, &c.; by C. Hodgson. 8vo. 8s.

The Divine Authority of Holy Scripture asserted, from its adaptation to the real State of Human Nature; in eight Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford; by J. Miller, M. A. Fellow of Worcester College.

EDUCATION.

An Introduction to the study of German Grammar, with practical Exercises; by Peter Edmund Laurent. 12mo. 5s.

A Greek Primer, containing the various Inflexions of Nouns, Participles, and Verbs, with numerous Vocabularies, and a few easy Extracts with Explanations. 8s. 6d.

A Dissected Terrestrial Globe for the Instruction and Amusement of Youth; by M. Wauthier. L. 1, 10s.

LAW.

The Trials of Jeremiah Brandreth, William Turner, Isaac Ludlam, and George Weightman, for High Treason; taken in short-hand; by W. B. Gurney. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 4s.

Digitized by Google

An Elucidation of the Ancient English Statute Laws, that award the Penalty of *Death sans Clergy*, from the accession of Edward the Third to the demise of Queen Anne; with copious historical and legal Notes connected with the most material points of each Act; by Thomas Mott, Esq. Solicitor, Cambridge.

First Part of the Institutes of the Laws of England, or a Commentary upon Littleton; by Sir Edward Coke. Revised and corrected, with Notes, &c.; by Francis Hargrave and Charles Butler, Esqrs. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 3, 6s.

A complete Collection of State Trials and Proceedings for High Treason, &c. from the year 1783, with Notes, &c.; compiled by T. B. Howell, Esq. F. R. S. and F. S. A., and continued from 1783 to the present time by Thomas Jones Howell, Esq. Vol. XXIII. Royal 8vo. L. 1, 11s. 6d.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

The Influence of the Atmosphere, more especially the Atmosphere of the British Isles, on the Health and Functions of the Human Frame, embracing Observations on the Nature, Treatment, and Prevention of the principal Disorders resulting from sudden Atmospherical transitions, and unfolding original Views and fundamental Principles for the Prolongation of Life and Conservation of Health; to which are added, Practical Researches on the Pathology, Treatment, and Prevention of Gout and of Rheumatism, in all their Protean forms; by James Johnson, M. D. Surgeon to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, Author of the Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions, &c.

Medical Jurisprudence, as it relates to Insanity, according to the Law of England; by John Haslam, M. D. 5s. 6d.

Observations relative to the use of Belladonna in painful Disorders of the Head and Face; illustrated by Cases; by John Bailey, Surgeon. 5s.

A Critical Inquiry into the Nature and Treatment of the Case of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales and her infant Son, with the probable Causes of their Deaths, and the subsequent Appearances. The whole fully discussed and illustrated by comparative practice, pointing out the means of preventing such evils in future; by W. Rees Price, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

An Account of some Experiments made with the Vapour of Boiling Tar in the Cure of Pulmonary Consumption; by Alexander Crichton, M. D. F. R. S. 2s. 6d.

A Practical Inquiry into the Causes of the frequent Failure of the Operations of Depression and the Extraction of the Cataract, as usually performed; with the description of a series of new and improved operations, by the practice of which most of these causes of failure may be avoided; by Sir W. Adams. 8vo. 16s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Naturalist's Journal; by the Hon. Daines Barrington. Oblong 4to. 5s.

The Golden Key, in which, among other subjects, Conjugal Love and its Beatitudes are fully displayed, proving that its principles and effects reach beyond the Grave. 8vo. 10s.

Pickle's Club; illustrated by elegant Engravings on Wood, from Designs by Thurston. Royal 8vo. L. 1, 1s.—Imp. drawing paper, L. 2, 5s.

A Report upon the Claims of Mr George Stephenson, relative to his Safety-Lamp; by the Committee; with an Appendix containing the evidence.

Memoirs relating to European and Asiatic Turkey; edited from Manuscript Journals; by Robert Walpole, A. M. L. 3, 3s.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

Rosabella, or a Mother's Marriage. 5 vols. L. 1, 10s.

Manners. 3 vols. 18s.

The Quakers, a Tale; by Eliza B. Lester. 6s.

The Story of Clarissa. 3s. 6d.

The Foundling of Devonshire, or Who is She? by Miss C. D. Haynes. 5 vols. L. 1, 7s. 6d.

Beauchamp, or the Wheel of Fortune; by James Holroyd Fielding. 4 vols. L. 1, 2s.

Tales of Wonder, of Humour, and of Sentiment; by Anne and Annabella Plumptre. 3 vols. L. 1, 1s.

Dunsany, an Irish Story. 2 vols. 12s.

The Mysteries of the Forest; by Mary Houghton. 3 vols. Second edition.

POETRY.

The Hours, in four Idylls; by Henry Hudson, Esq. Flsc. 8vo. 7s.

Cambridge Prize Poems, being a complete Collection of the English Poems which have obtained the Chancellor's Gold Medal in the University of Cambridge. Flsc. 8vo. 5s.

The Lament of the Emerald Isle; by Charles Phillips, Esq. 1s.

A Cypress Wreath for the Tomb of the Princess Charlotte, containing original Tributes to her Memory; to which is prefixed a Biographical Memoir of her Royal Highness; by J. Coote. Flsc. 8vo. 6s.

Helena, a historical Poem; by James Mathias of Bristol.

An Epicedium to the Memory of the Princess Charlotte; by Richard Hatt.

The Bridal of the Isles, a Mask; to which is added, the Blighted Hope, a Monody; by Charles Knight. Flsc. 8vo. 4s.

Lines occasioned by the Death of the Princess Charlotte. 1s. 6d.

Psyche, or the Soul, in seven Cantos; by John Brown, Esq. 12mo. 7s.

Digitized by Google

Mr Hurwitz's Hebrew Dirge, with a Metrical Translation; by S. T. Coleridge, Esq.

Leopold's Loss, or England's Tears over the Urn of the Princess Charlotte; a monody.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Remarks upon a Letter, addressed by M. Mazeres, a French Ex-colonist, to J. C. L. Simonde de Sismondi, containing Observations on the Blacks and Whites, the Civilization of Africa, the Kingdom of Hayti, &c.; translated from the French of the Baron de Vastey, Secretary to the King of Hayti. 1s. 6d.

A Bill of Rights and Liberties, or an Act for a constitutional Reform of Parliament; by Major Cartwright. 1s. 6d.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels in the interior of America, in the years 1809, 1810, and 1811, including a description of Upper Louisiana, together with the States of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, and Tennessee, with the Illinois and Western Territories, and containing Remarks and Observations useful to Persons emigrating to those Countries; by John Bradbury, F. L. S. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Narrative of my Captivity in Japan during the years 1811, 12, and 13, with Observations on the Country and the People; by Captain Golownin of the Russian Navy. To which is added, an Account of a Voyage to the Coast of Japan, and of Negociations with the Japanese for the Release of the Author and his Companions; by Captain Rikord. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

Notes on a Journey in America, from the Coast of America to the Territory of the Illinois; by Morris Birkbeck, Author of Notes on a Tour in France, &c. 5s.

EDINBURGH.

History of Stirlingshire; by the Rev. W. Nimmo, Minister of Bothkennar. Second edition, corrected, and brought down to the present time, by the Rev. William Macgregor Stirling, Minister of Port. Illustrated by a map, and various engravings, in two volumes 8vo. Price 16s. 6d.

A Sermon, delivered in the Tron Church, Glasgow, on Wednesday Nov. 19, 1817, the day of the Funeral of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales; by Thomas Chalmers, D. D. Minister of the Tron Church, Glasgow. 8vo. Sewed. Price 1s. 6d.

A Series of Plans and Illustrations of the City of Edinburgh, from the earliest period to the present time; by Robert Kirkwood. Price, bound in imperial folio, L. 5, 5s. or in cloth in a case for a library, L. 6, 16s. 6d.

Sermons, preached on different occasions; by the Rev. David Dickson, Minister of the New North Church, Edinburgh. 8vo. Price 10s. 6d. in boards.

Rob Roy, a novel; by the author of Waverley, Guy Mannering, and the Antiquary. In three vols. Price L. 1, 4s. in boards.

The Edinburgh Gazetteer, or Geographical Dictionary, comprising a complete body of Geography, Physical, Political, Statistical, and Commercial. Part II. Price 9s.

The Edinburgh Review and Critical Journal. No. 57. Price 6s.

The Edinburgh Almanack, or Universal Scots and Imperial Register, for 1818. Price 5s. bound in red, or 4s. 6d. sewed.

An Economical Plan for an Additional Supply of Water for the City of Edinburgh. 1s.

Engravings, illustrating the Anatomy of the Skeleton; by John Gordon, M. D. F. R. S. E. In 22 plates, 8vo. 16s. bds.

Devotional Music, original and selected, arranged mostly in four parts; with Thorough Bass for the Organ or Piano Forte. Expressed by small Notes instead of Figures; and an Introduction to Vocal Music. To which is added, an Appendix of Old Church Tunes, with correct harmony. By R. A. Smith, Teacher of the Piano Forte, &c. Paisley. 2d edition. 3s.

A Treatise on the Game Laws of Scotland; with an Appendix, containing the principal statutes and leading cases on the subject; by John William Ness. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Hopes of an Empire Reversed; or, the night of Pleasure turned into Fear; a Sermon, preached on November 16, 1817, on occasion of the death of the Princess Charlotte; by John Jamieson, D. D. 1s.

Agnes, a Poem; by Dr Thomas Brown, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, foolscap 8vo. Price 7s.

Observations on the Cure and Prevention of the Contagious Fever, now prevalent in the City of Edinburgh and its environs; by J. Yule, M. D. 2s. 6d.

Observations on some Important Points in the Practice of Military Surgery, and in the Arrangement and Police of Hospitals. Illustrated by Cases and Dissections; by John Hennen, Deputy Inspector of Military Hospitals. 8vo.

The Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal. No. 53. 3s.

Free Thoughts on the late Religious Celebration of the Funeral of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and on the discussion to which it has given rise in Edinburgh; by Scoto Britannus. 3s.

Letter to the Guildry of Edinburgh on the Propriety of the late Meeting in Freemasons' Hall; by a Guild Brother.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.

The law regarding the liberty of the press in France, after long continued and animated debates, has passed both the Chambers by great majorities, and has since received the royal assent. By this law, which is to continue in force till the end of the session 1818, no newspaper, or other periodical work, can be published without the sanction of the King.

The result of the budget of the Finance Minister shows the necessity of a new loan, to a large amount. There is, however, a diminution of eighty millions of francs, in the estimate for 1818, as compared with the preceding year, which is held out by the Minister as a pledge of continued amelioration.

SPAIN.

A levy has been ordered by the Government, of 18,000 men, for the present year, to be drawn by lot from all the unmarried men, between 17 and 36 years of age, from which no exemptions are to be allowed.

The King issued a decree in December last, prohibiting his subjects from trading for slaves on the coast of Africa, south of the line, under a penalty of ten years' banishment to the Phillippine islands, and restricting the duration of the trade to any other part of the African coast to May 1820, under the same penalties.

NETHERLANDS.

The project of a law, on the subject of the tea trade, has been submitted to the Legislature by the King, by which it is proposed to abolish all exclusive rights and monopolies, and to throw open the trade to China, and to the Dutch colonies in the east. A trifling duty of about a half per cent. is to be imposed on tea, and the export duty will not exceed one fifth. This is, no doubt, a wise and liberal arrangement; but, it is also evident, that it must have a very injurious effect upon the revenue of Britain, unless counteracted by the vigilance of the Excise; as, upon all tea that can be landed here free of duty, the smuggler will gain a profit of about 90 per cent.

A reconciliation has taken place between the King and the Prince of Orange, who has, in consequence, been reinstated in his offices and titles in the war department.

The High Court of Justice at Brussels has decided against the Duke of Wellington, in his appeal against the editor of the Flanders Journal, and has condemned his Grace in costs. The Duke, however, persisting in his suit, has appealed to the Court of Cassation against this second decision.

GERMANY.

Several thousand Germans have petitioned the Diet at Frankfort, desiring the performance of the 15th article of the federal act, which promised representative constitutions to the different states of Germany, and on the faith of which the inhabitants came forward in the late war, to resist the aggressions of the French. This pledge, they complain, has been forfeited, now that the danger is past; and the petition intimates, that were a hostile army at present to enter Germany, the people would be deaf to the most urgent requisitions of their Governments.

A new concordat between the Pope and the King of Bavaria has been concluded, by which six new bishoprics and two archbishoprics are created, to have endowments in land, yielding revenues for the bishops, of from 8000 to 10,000 florins, and from 15,000 to 20,000 for the archbishops. A certain number of nunneries and monasteries are to be re-established, whose occupants are to devote themselves exclusively to the education of youth.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.

We have now official intelligence of the conclusion of peace with the Government of Poonah. A new treaty has been entered into with the Peishwa, containing provisions, calculated, says the proclamation, to improve the alliance, and to promote and render permanent the harmony which both Governments are anxious to obtain. The latest accounts from Cuttack are to the 22d of July. The insurrection then lingered; and, except an affair on the 5th, in which some partial success had been gained over the insurgents by Captain Armstrong, nothing of importance had occurred.

Digitized by Google

A beautiful monument, representing an urn on a pedestal, under the shade of a banyan tree, was erected in the beginning of June last, in St Thomas's Church, Bombay, in memory of the late Governor Duncan.

On the right of the pedestal is seated a beautiful figure of Justice, with her arm raised, inscribing on the urn the following words: "He was a good man and a just."—At her feet are two volumes, inscribed "Malabar" and "Benares," and three scrolls, marked "Judicial and Revenue,"—"Gwicowar Treaty,"—and "Travancore Treaty." On the left of the pedestal is an erect figure of a Bhramin, four feet high, contemplating, with pious reverence, the urn of one who was so truly the Hindoo's friend. Beneath this groupe, and in front of the principal pedestal, is the following inscription:—

"In memory of the Hon. Jonathan Duncan, Governor of Bombay from 1795 to 1811. Recommended to that high office by his talents and integrity, in the discharge of various important duties in Bengal and Benares. His purity and zeal for the public good were equally conspicuous during his long and upright administration of this Presidency. With a generous disregard of personal interest, his private life was adorned by the most munificent acts of charity and friendship to all classes of the community. To the natives, in particular, he was a friend and protector, to whom they looked with unbounded confidence, and never appealed in vain. He was born at Wardhouse, in the county of Forfar, in Scotland, on the 15th May 1756; came to India at the age of 16; and, after 39 years of uninterrupted service, died at this place on the 11th of August 1811."

Beneath the inscription are two infants, supporting a scroll, inscribed with the following words:—

"Infanticide abolished in Benares and Kattywar."

And at the base of the monument the following:—

"Several of the British inhabitants of Bombay, justly appreciating his distinguished merits, in public and private life, have raised this monument as a tribute of respect and esteem. 1817."

AFRICA.

ALGIERS.

The new Dey was recently threatened with the fate of his predecessor, by a mutiny among the soldiers, his constituents; but being informed of their discontents, and the designs they meditated, he retired to a fortress commanding the city, which the conspirators having attempted unsuccessfully to storm, ten of the ringleaders were seized and strangled.

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.

On the 2d of December last, the United States Congress was opened in the usual manner by a message from the President (Mr Monroe), which contains the usual summary view of the foreign relations of the States, of their revenues, commerce, and domestic industry.

The President informs Congress, that the best understanding prevails between the States and Great Britain; and that, by an amicable arrangement, the armed force on the lakes in Canada has been reduced to one or two vessels on each side, armed only with one gun. A proposition, the exact terms of which are not mentioned, had been made by the United States to Great Britain, for putting the commerce of both countries on a footing of equality, but which had been declined by the latter power.

In regard to the contest between Spain and her colonies, the President expresses the firm determination of the Government to preserve a strict neutrality: but he recognizes the existence of these colonies as independent powers, saying, that he does not look upon the struggle as a common rebellion of subjects against their lawful rulers, and has therefore sent commissioners to treat with them on various points interesting to the prosperity of the United States.

The President next alludes to the internal condition of the country, and congratulates Congress on the flourishing state of the revenue, in proof of which he proposes to repeal the taxes imposed during the war. "After satisfying (he says) the appropriations made by law for the support of the civil Government, and of the military and naval establishments, embracing suitable provisions for fortifications, and for the gradual increase of the navy, paying the interest of the public debt, extinguishing more than eighteen millions of the principal within the present year, it is estimated that a balance of more than six millions of dollars will remain in the Treasury on the 1st of January next, applicable to the current service of the ensuing year."

Mr Monroe, in conclusion, alludes to the progress of civilization in the interior parts of the country, and exhibits an interesting view of the arrangements adopted for carrying on the great work of improvement and cultivation over the remote deserts which lie between the territories of the United States and the Pacific Ocean.

BRITISH AMERICA.

Newfoundland.—From this settlement we learn, that the fear of famine, as the consequence of the late dreadful conflagrations, is now no longer entertained. The

population has been relieved by considerable emigrations to Canada, Nova Scotia, and the United States; the Governor has found employment for all able-bodied labourers, in felling wood for the new erections; and the opulent inhabitants have, with praise-worthy alacrity, come forward to the relief of their poorer neighbours.

SPANISH AMERICA.

The last advices from the River Plate mention, that a party of the troops of Artigas had dispossessed the Portuguese of Maldonado; and it was expected that they would soon also be driven from Monte Video.

In Chili, General San Martin had raised his forces to nearly the number which he proposed, and the preparations for an expedition against Lima were carried on with great activity.

The insurrection in Mexico appears, for the present, to be crushed, since Mina, the active patriot general, has been taken prisoner. He was attacked, on the 27th October, in the pass of Venadito, where he had posted himself with 200 followers, half of whom were killed, and the rest made prisoners. The head of the insurgent, Moreno, was exultingly sent to Silao, along with the dispatch containing the intelligence, and barbarously exhibited to the multitude.

The independent cause in New Andalusia and Caraccas, it appears from the latest accounts, is completely triumphant. Morillo, after pillaging and flying from the city of Caraccas, had endeavoured in vain to find refuge in Laguira, which, as well as Cumana and Barcelona, remained in the hands of the Patriots.

WEST INDIES.

The Leeward Islands were visited by a most destructive hurricane on the 21st October last. St Lucie suffered most severely. The Governor-General Seymour was killed by the blowing down of the Government House, and many officers, servants, &c. shared his fate. Major Burdett, his lady, and their child, were also killed by the fall of their house, and almost every negro-house on the island, with all the plantations, were destroyed. Dominica and Martinique suffered in a similar degree. At the latter place a French frigate with troops foundered, and all on board perished. The hurricane was extensively felt also at Barbadoes and St Vincent's, but it did not extend farther north than Guadaloupe. The loss of shipping has been immense; all the vessels at these islands which escaped immediate destruction, being driven out to sea, where it was feared many of them, who had not been heard of by the 28th, must have been lost.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

DECEMBER.

8.—*The Duke of Wellington's Seat.*—Every arrangement was completed on the 5th, for the purchase of the Earl of Rivers' Chateau and Domains at Strathfieldsay, near Harford Bridge in Hampshire. The Duke of Wellington passed four hours in conversation with Lord Rivers, when his Grace was last in England, upon the subject. It was agreed between them to appoint two arbitrators to arrange matters; they came to a decision in the preceding week, when the purchase money was agreed upon to be L. 263,000. The timber on the estate is valued at L. 150,000.

Fire.—On Sunday the 30th ult. in the morning, the flour and barley mills of Redhall, near Edinburgh, were discovered to be on fire, but the flames had by that time made such progress, that all attempts to get them under were unavailing: and the mills, the kiln, and the granaries, were burnt to the ground. A considerable quantity of grain, chiefly manufactured, was in the different premises, of which, it is supposed, not less than 300 bolls have been totally destroyed.

The late Princess Charlotte.—A project has been set on foot, and a subscription is going rapidly on, limited to one guinea each subscriber, for the purpose of erecting, on some public spot, a monument or cenotaph, in memory of this much lamented Princess. The Duchess of York has consented to be named as patroness of the plan.

10.—*The Bayonet.*—The new bayonet exercise has been for some time practising at Plymouth, by the 99th regiment, in George's Square. By the new method, this formidable weapon is made to act with more deadly effect, and the positions are extremely interesting. Major Torrens, of the marines, is instructing the corps, which has already made considerable progress. Several of the men exercised before the Duke of Gloucester, a few weeks since.

Rheimish Testament.—At a meeting of the Catholic Board in Dublin, on Thursday the 4th current, Mr O'Connor moved that a committee should be appointed to prepare a denunciation of the Rheimish notes to the Bible, which notes, he said, tended to prejudice the minds of the people of Eng-

Digitized by Google

land against the Catholic emancipation. He declared, that although he was a Catholic from principle, he would not remain one an hour longer, if he thought it essential to the profession of that faith to believe that it was lawful to murder Protestants, or that faith might be innocently broken with heretics. However, at the suggestion of several gentlemen, Mr O'Connor consented to withdraw his motion, and it was agreed that a general exposition of the religious and political principles of the Irish Catholics should be drawn up, in the form of an address or appeal to the Protestants of Great Britain.

Bassorah Goats.—About a year ago, Mr Lee, of Lincoln, received from his son, in India, a pair of those beautiful animals the Bussarah or Bassorah goats, of whose hair are manufactured the Cashmere shawls. During the last week the female has brought forth two fine kids; and, from the success with which a former increase was attended, there is hope of inuring these delicate quadrupeds to the climate, which is very desirable, as their milk is considered a specific in cases of consumption.

City of Aberdeen.—A report has just been published by the trustees for the creditors of the town of Aberdeen, which states, that the property under the management of the trustees will afford a yearly revenue, sufficient, not only to pay interest at five per cent. on every debt, but also to leave a considerable surplus. It states, that the whole debts amount to £230,000, the interest of which, at five per cent. is £11,500; whereas the present revenue, feu-duties, &c. amount to £12,547, 8s. 8d. leaving a surplus of £1047, 8s. 8d. besides the value of the multures of the town's mills, and other subjects. In estimating the value of this property, the trustees did not take the amount that it would produce, "if feued or sold off in small portions, in the course of a great many years, but such as it may yield, with a prospect of advantage to the purchasers, if brought into the market at the present moment;" and therefore the property is estimated much below its real value.

15.—*Port of Glasgow.*—It is worthy of remark, that, during last month, and up to Monday, no fewer than 271 vessels arrived at the Broomielaw, Glasgow, whose register tonnage amounts nearly to 15,000 tons; a great part of them lately having been square-rigged vessels of from 70 to 160 tons register.

Highland Navigation.—The facility and safety with which vessels can now pass through the Crinan Canal, since the lock-gates were renewed, and numerous acute rocky bends cut off, will be a great saving of time and expence, and the danger of going round the Mull of Kintyre will also be entirely avoided. When that great national work, the Caledonian Canal, is navigable, a regular communication may be established through both canals, by means of steam-packets or otherwise, so as to afford a cheap and expeditious conveyance to the most remote parts of the Highlands.

The late Mr Meikle.—A tomb-stone has lately been erected in the church-yard of Prestonkirk, East Lothian, upon which the following lines are inscribed:—"Beneath this stone are deposited the mortal remains of the late Andrew Meikle, civil engineer at Houston Mill, who died in the year 1811, aged 92 years. Descended from a race of ingenious mechanics, to whom the country for ages had been greatly indebted; he steadily followed the example of his ancestors, and, by inventing and bringing to perfection a machine, for separating corn from straw, (constructed upon the principles of velocity, and furnished with fixed beaters or skutchers,) rendered to the agriculturists of Britain, and of other nations, a more beneficial service than any hitherto recorded in the annals of ancient or modern science."

16.—*Crim. Con.*—The first action for criminal conversation ever tried before the Jury Court in Scotland, was heard in Edinburgh yesterday. The plaintiff, Kirk, who sued in *forma pauperis*, was a private soldier in the royal artillery; and the defendant a writer in Edinburgh. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, £30.

London Bill of Mortality.—A general bill of all the Christenings and Burials from Dec. 10, 1816, to Dec. 16, 1817:—

Christened in the 97 parishes within the walls, 1044—Buried, 1085.

Christened in the 17 parishes without the walls, 5429—Buried, 3939.

Christened in the 23 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surrey, 12,716—Buried, 10,108.

Christened in the 10 parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4910—Buried, 4836.

Christened.—Males, 12,624; Females, 11,505. In all, 24,129.

Buried.—Males, 10,033; Females, 9933. In all, 19,968.

The Diseases and Casualties this Year.

Abortive and still-born	700	Cramp	1
Abscess	93	Croup	109
Aged	1,875	Diabetes	3
Ague	2	Dropsy	718
Apoplexy and Sudden	462	Epilepsy	5
Asthma	743	Evil	6
Bedridden	5	Fevers of all kinds	1,290
Bile	6	Fistula	3
Bleeding	45	Flux	9
Bursten and Rupture	43	French Pox	36
Cancer	99	Gout	54
Chicken Pox	1	Gravel, Stone, Strangury	24
Colds	14	Grief	4
Colick, Gripes, &c.	7	Headmoldshot, Horseheed and Water in the Head	419
Consumption	4,200	Imposthume	2
Convulsions	3,242	Inflammation	1,002
Cough and Hooping Cough	645	Jaundice	75
Cow Pox	1	Jaw Locked	2

Livergrown	76	Tumour	3
Lumbago	1	Water in the Chest	68
Lunatic	244	Worms	12
Measles	725		
Mortification	304	Broken Limbs	6
Palpitation of the Heart	4	Bruised	2
Palsy	162	Burnt	41
Pleurisy	22	Choaked	2
Purples	4	Drowned	119
Quinsy	2	Excessive Drinking	12
Rush	2	Executed	10
Rheumatism	11	Found dead	29
Scrophula	5	Fractured	4
Scurvy	6	Frightened	9
Small Pox	1,051	Killed by Falls, and several other Accidents	65
Sore Throat	5	Killed themselves	34
Sores and Ulcers	11	Murdered	3
Spasms	25	Poisoned	6
St Anthony's Fire		Scalded	4
Stoppage in the Stomach	24	Shot	1
St Vitus's Dance	1	Starved	8
Stricture	1	Strangled	1
Swelling	1	Suffocated	11
Teeth	419		
Thrush	111	Total casualties	367

Whereof have died,

Under two years of age	5698
Between two and five	2019
Five and ten	929
Ten and twenty	706
Twenty and thirty	1361
Thirty and forty	1795
Forty and fifty	1983
Fifty and sixty	1788
Sixty and seventy	1614
Seventy and eighty	1224
Eighty and ninety	683
Ninety and a hundred	156
A hundred	7
A hundred and five	2

Decreased in the Burials this year 348.

18.—*Curious Sale.*—A gentleman in Norfolk, possessed of property to the value of £5000 per annum, lately sold the reversion of his whole estate to another gentleman and his heirs, at the expiration of 360 years, for five guineas. However whimsical this purchase may seem, our readers will find, that the compound principal and interest of five guineas, for 360 years, will amount to £1,310,720!

A Litter of Lions.—The great lioness at Exeter Change, London, on Friday the 12th, brought forth three remarkably fine cubs, two males and a female, being the second time this year; and, contrary to expectation, she suckles them herself. The last litter were obliged to be suckled by a spaniel bitch.

Glasgow.—Yesterday the new markets in Candleriggs Street, denominated the *bazar*, were opened, and numerously attended. The plan of the buildings is neat, and the accommodations are extensive. Besides thirty-six shops, a number of which are already occupied, in which provisions, &c. of almost every description, are retailed, there is sufficient space for the country people to sell their poultry, butter, eggs, &c. under covered sheds, fitted up with tables and seats. The area round the bazar, containing spacious room for the exposure of a variety of larger articles, is labelled thus: on the *south side*, pigeons, vegetables, fruit, salt beef, pork, salt herrings, and other salt fish; *east side*, birds, dogs, swine; and *north side*, dry goods, baskets, gingerbread, &c. &c.

20.—On Wednesday, during a strong gale at Glasgow, a house three stories high, not finished, was blown down during the night; fortunately no person was hurt.

Shocking Accident.—The following melancholy circumstance occurred at Airdroch, between Thornhill and Sanquhar, Thursday last:—James Roan, a man about 60 years of age, was attacked by a bull in the most ferocious manner. There being no person at hand to render assistance, the poor man, after being thrown down, was trampled on with such violence by the infuriated beast, that his ribs were actually severed both from the sternum and the spine! in consequence of which he expired on Saturday, in great agony.

Russian Missions.—The Rev. W. Glen, late minister of the Burgher congregation at Annan, who some time ago left this country as a missionary to Astrachan, in Russia, accompanied by his family, arrived at that place on the 4th October last, after a passage from St Petersburgh, down the Wolga, of 65 days, in good health. It may be gratifying to the numerous friends and acquaintance of that gentleman to be informed, that a letter has been received from him by a person in Annan, dated 14th October, stating that he had a more pleasant passage than he could have expected, and on his arrival had found provisions of all kinds plentiful and cheap, with every other convenience he could possibly desire.

22.—*Attempt to Ravish.*—In the High Court of Justiciary this morning, William M'Ward, alias Ward, was brought to trial, accused of the crime of rape, or assault with intent to commit a rape, on the body of Agnes, daughter of John M'Callum, subtenant in Arnmannel, Stirlingshire. The jury found the prisoner guilty of the assault with intention of committing a rape, but found the rape not proven; and the Court sentenced him to 14 years transportation.

Fire.—On Saturday evening, a fire broke out in the lower flat of a house in the West Bow, Edinburgh, which was not extinguished until two floors were consumed, by which ten poor families lost all they had in the world. About thirty other families residing in the upper part of the house, had much of their furniture damaged in removing it from the scene of danger. A liberal subscription has been made for the sufferers.

25.—*Trials for Blasphemous Libels.*—On this and the two preceding days, Mr Hone, a bookseller in London, was tried in the Court of King's Bench, on three separate

ex-officio informations, for publishing certain parodies on the Church of England's Catechism, the Litany, and the Creed of St Athanasius. The defendant pleaded his own cause with great ability and perseverance, speaking the first day for four hours, and on each of the two latter days between seven and eight hours. He rested his defence chiefly on the ground, that the authors of innumerable parodies of a similar nature, written by statesmen, clergymen, and lawyers, some of whom were still alive, had not been prosecuted. His parodies, he contended, were merely political squibs, and were never intended, nor were they calculated, to bring religion into contempt; but as they tended to expose the measures of Government, his Majesty's Ministers wished to bring down their vengeance upon him; from which he hoped the jury would shield him by a verdict of acquittal. The jury in each case found Mr Hone not guilty. A subscription has been opened in London, to indemnify Hone for the losses he may have sustained from these trials.

27.—*London Gourmands.*—It is computed that upwards of 60 cwt. of turkeys were consigned to London during this week from Norfolk and Sussex; more than 35 cwt. having been entered at the book-keepers' offices at Norwich, previous to Wednesday evening.

Melancholy Shipwrecks.—This month has presented a melancholy detail of loss of shipping on the coasts of Britain and France, almost without parallel. In particular, we may mention the loss of the Indian transport, with 193 persons on board, off Ushant, on the 8th or 9th of the month. She was bound from Plymouth to the Spanish main, with adventurers to join the patriot cause; and every one of them, as well as the crew, and several women and children, perished. His Majesty's sloop of war Martin, was lost near Kilrush, on the 7th, and a number of the crew were drowned. On the 14th, the inhabitants of Montrose beheld the melancholy spectacle of a packet, the Forth, from Aberdeen to Leith, dashed to pieces at their harbour mouth, and the crew and passengers, 21 in number, perish, without the possibility of affording them succour. And on the 19th, the brig Gleaner, of Aberdeen, while attempting to take that harbour, was swallowed up, in view of innumerable spectators on the pier. The gales were still more destructive to the north of Aberdeen, and among the Orkney Islands, where many wrecks have come on shore, and almost in every case with the loss of all on board.

JANUARY, 1818.

1.—The "*fortunate youth*" has now been proved a complete impostor. A long account has been published in a London paper of his monstrous delusions, by which he had persuaded many persons that some old gentleman had left him £700,000 a-year, in various countries. It is said he is now in France.—(See page 182, last Volume.)

Remarkable Longevity.—There are now living in Dumfries, in the Friar's Vennel, and within a few yards of each other, seven persons, whose united ages make the astonishing number of 601 years.

Port of Leith.—By a comparative statement just published, it appears, that the number of ships entered inwards from abroad at the port of Leith in 1817, exceeds that of 1816, by 310 vessels; and the number cleared outwards in the same period, exceeds that of 1816, by 197. In the coasting trade, the excess of vessels inwards is 304, and outwards, 423. The number of vessels at present belonging to the port is 197; their tonnage, 24,159 tons.

2.—*Dense Fog.*—On Wednesday the 31st ult. a fog of uncommon denseness and duration enveloped London. Upon an average, ten feet was the distance at which objects became invisible out of doors. Within them, it was impossible to read without a candle.

5.—*Successful Navigation.*—The Union, of Arbroath, Captain Caithness, arrived at Leith on the 3d inst. with a general cargo, from Rotterdam. This vessel has, since the 21st February last, performed six foreign voyages, namely, from Arbroath to Riga, and back; thence to St Petersburgh, and back; and then to Liebau, and back; and, since her return from the last Baltic voyage, she has been thrice from Great Britain to Rotterdam, and back, with cargoes out and home.

The brigantine Antelope, Captain Nicol, arrived at Dundee last week, with a cargo of wheat from Dantzic, having performed the voyage out and home in thirty-four days. During the past season, this vessel has been five times up the Baltic from Dundee; the first one to Liebau, the second and third to Riga, and the fourth and fifth to Dantzic. In the course of that period, a number of vessels have made four voyages, which is considered very good; but the Antelope, we believe, is the first instance of any vessel from Scotland or England making five voyages to the Baltic in one season.

Extraordinary Fast Sailing.—The Ontario, Captain Goold, which sailed from Dublin on the 28th of September, arrived in New York in 31 days. This ship has made four trips across the Atlantic this year—twice from New York to Dublin, and twice from Dublin to New York; and during the four voyages, was altogether only 109 days at sea.

8.—The Lunatic Asylum for the West Riding of Yorkshire, was opened last week, having received 150 patients. It cost upwards of £40,000.

Scottish Burgh Reform.—Several of the

Google

incorporations of Glasgow have had meetings, and passed resolutions, expressive of their determination to employ every legal means to obtain a new set for the burgh. —The inhabitants of Lanark, and of the burgh of Inverury, are now also at issue with their magistrates on the subject. The contest between the corporations and magistrates of Edinburgh, still remains undecided; but on the 16th ult. the other public bodies were joined by the guildry, who held a meeting in Freemasons' hall, about 400 in number, and passed resolutions to support their fellow-citizens in procuring the desired reform; and also to use every means in their power to regain the management of their own funds out of the hands of the magistrates.

The magistrates of Dingwall have acceded to the wishes of the inhabitants, in applying for a change in the set of the burgh.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 57th Year of the Reign of George III. or in the Fifth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. XCI. *To enable Justices to settle the Fees to be taken by the Clerks of the Peace of the respective Counties and other Divisions of England and Wales.*—July 10.

Justices at the annual, general, and quarter sessions, to settle a table of fees to be taken by the clerks of the peace, who shall not demand more, on penalty of L. 5 for every offence. Printed or written copies of such tables to be hung up in some conspicuous place where the sessions shall be held; and a penalty of L. 5 upon clerks neglecting so to do. All suits by virtue of this act to be brought within three months after the offence committed.

Cap. XCII. *To regulate the Administration of Oaths in certain cases to Officers in his Majesty's Land and Sea Forces.*—July 10.

This act enables the secretaries of state, or other persons lawfully authorized, to deliver commissions or warrants to officers both naval and military, without requiring them previously to take certain oaths, and subscribe certain declarations, enjoined by former acts, which practice has been long disused in the army; but this act does not extend to the oaths to be taken by officers after receiving their commissions.

Cap. XCIII. *To regulate the Costs of Distresses levied for Payment of Small Rents.*—July 10.

No person making any distress for rent, where the sum due shall not exceed L. 20, shall take other charges than mentioned in the schedule annexed, nor charge for any act not done. The remedy is by complaint before a justice, who may adjudge treble the amount unlawfully taken, with costs. Brokers, auctioneers, &c. are to give copies of their charges to the persons distrained.—The only charges allowed by the schedule are,—Levying Distress, 3s.—Man in Possession per day, 2s. 6d.—Appraisement, whether by one broker or more, 6d. in the pound on the value of the goods.—Catalogues, sale and commission, and delivery of goods, 1s. in the pound on the net produce of the sale. A printed copy of the act is required to be hung up in every sessions' room in England and Wales. Party aggrieved to apply to a justice, who may adjudge treble the amount unlawfully taken, to be paid with costs, which may be levied by distress. No judgment to be given against any landlord unless he personally levies the distress. Brokers to give copies of their charges to persons distrained.

Cap. XCIV. *To amend an Act of the last Session of Parliament for the more easy assessing of County Rates.*—July 10.

Rate to be raised notwithstanding appeals until determination of justices. In case justices order rate to be set aside or lowered, the money paid subsequent to the appeal to be returned out of the county rate. Fourteen days notice of intention to appeal to be given in writing. Expences of appeal to be paid in such proportions as the justices shall award.

Cap. XCV. *To exempt the Territories within the limits of the East India Company's Charter from certain of the Navigation Laws.*—July 10.

Cap. XCVI. *For suspending, until the 1st day of August 1820, the Duties on Coals and Culm removed coastwise within the Principality of Wales, and granting other Duties in lieu thereof.*—July 10.

Cap. XCVII. *For ratifying Articles of Agreement entered into by Viscount Gage and the Commissioners of his Majesty's Woods, Forests, and Land Revenues; and for the better Management and Improvement of the Land Revenues of the Crown* July 10.

This act ratifies the purchase of the High Meadow estate, the property of Vis-

count Gage, in the counties of Gloucester and Monmouth, for the sum of L. 155,883, and the commissioners of woods are empowered to sell other possessions of the crown to raise the purchase money. They are also empowered to purchase, on behalf of the crown, other lands lying adjacent to the royal forest, and to sell parts of the crown lands to provide the purchase money. The old Palace, and other buildings belonging to it at Newmarket, to be sold. The commissioners of the New Street Act enabled to make leases in exchange for other leasehold property, and their powers extended to the west side of the Haymarket, and between the Haymarket and the east side of the New Street. Market Row South to be shut up. Small rents belonging to the late W. H. White in various counties to be vested in the Commissioners in trust, to be sold for the payment of a debt of L. 41,000, due from him to the Crown.

Cap. XCVIII. *For ratifying the purchase of the Impropriate Rectory of St Mary-le-bone, in the County of Middlesex.*—July 10.

The right of nomination to this rectory, together with the patronage of Portman, Bentinck, Quebec, and St John, Portland, Oxford, Welbeck, Margaret and Brunswick chapels, authorized by this act to be purchased of the Duke of Portland for the Crown, for the sum of L. 40,000. In case the curacy of the parish shall become vacant, no permanent nomination to be made without the consent of Parliament.

Cap. XCIX. *To consolidate and amend the Laws relating to Spiritual Persons holding Farms; and for enforcing the Residence of Spiritual Persons on their Benefices; and for the Support and Maintenance of Stipendiary Curates in England.*—July 10.

Cap. C. *To renew the Powers of exonerating Small Livings and Charitable Institutions from the Land Tax, and for making further Provision for the Redemption of the Land Tax.*—July 10.

Commissioners under the Great Seal may exonerate small livings and charitable institutions not exceeding L. 150 a year from land tax, without payment of any consideration. After the passing of this Act, and before June 24, 1818, the consideration for redeeming the land tax on messuages and premises not exceeding one fourth of an acre, to be calculated at eighteen times the annual amount, to be paid in one sum, in three months from the date of the contract.

Cap. CI. *To continue an Act intituled, An Act further to extend and render more effectual certain Provisions of an Act passed in the Twelfth Year of the Reign of his late Majesty King George I., intituled, 'An Act to prevent frivolous and vexatious Arrests,' and of an Act passed in the Fifth Year of his Majesty King George II. to explain, amend, and render more effectual the said former Act; and of Two Acts passed in the 19th and 43d years of the reign of his present Majesty, extending the Provisions of the said former Acts.*—July 11.

Cap. CII. *To defray the Charge of the Pay, Clothing, and contingent Expenses of the Disembodied Militia in Great Britain and of the Miners of Cornwall and Devon; and for granting Allowances in certain Cases to Subaltern Officers, Adjutants, Quarter-masters, Surgeons' Mates, and Serjeant Majors of Militia, until the 25th day of March 1818.*—July 11.

Cap. CIII. *For defraying, until the 25th day of June 1818, the Charge of the Pay and Clothing of the Militia of Ireland; and for making Allowances in certain cases to Subaltern Officers of the said Militia during Peace.*—July 11.

Cap. CIV. *To reduce the Number of Serjeants, Corporals, and Drummers, in the Militia of Ireland, whilst disembodied.*—July 11.

Cap. CV. *To encourage the Establishment of Banks for Savings in Ireland.*—July 11.

Cap. CVI. *To provide for the Establishment of Asylums for the Lunatic Poor in Ireland.*—July 11.

The lord lieutenant may direct any number of asylums for the lunatic poor to be erected; each asylum to contain not less than 100 nor more than 150 patients.—Money to be advanced for the purpose out of the Consolidated Fund.

Cap. CVII. *To provide for the more deliberate Investigation of Presentments to be made by Grand Juries for Roads and Public Works in Ireland, and for accounting for Money raised by such Presentments.*—July 11.

Cap. CVIII. *For the Regulation of levying Tolls at Fairs, Markets, and Ports, in Ireland.*—July 11.

Cap. CIX. *To abolish the Subsidy and Alnage of the Old and New Draperies, and of all Woollen Manufactures, in Ireland; and to authorize the Payment out of the Consolidated Fund of an Annual Sum to John Lord de Blaquiere, during the Continuance of his Interest in the Office of Alnager.*—July 11.

Cap. CX. *To make further Regulations for the better collecting and securing the Duties upon Spirits distilled in Ireland.*—July 11.

Cap. CXI. *To suspend, until the 10th day of October 1819, a Part of the Duties on Sweets or Made Wines.*—July 11.

Digitized by Google

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JAMES MASON CHAMPNESS, whitesmith, and HENRY BINKS, clock and watchmaker, both of Cheshunt Street, Hertfordshire, for certain improvements on axletrees of carriages of various descriptions. August 28, 1817.

JOSEPH MANTON, of Davies Street, Berkeley Square, in the parish of St George's, Hanover Square, Middlesex, gunmaker, for certain improvements in locks for fire-arms. September 26.

JOHN DALE, of White Lion Street, Pentonville, Middlesex, millwright, for the application of a certain material, hitherto unused for that purpose, to the making of rollers or cylinders of various descriptions. October 3.

WILLIAM HARRY, of Morriston, near Swansea, Glamorganshire, smelter of copper ores, for an improvement or improvements in the building, constructing, or erecting the roofs or upper parts of furnaces used for the smelting of copper and other ores, or any of their metals, or for any other purposes requiring strong fires. October 3.

JOHN OLDHAM, of South Cumberland Street, Dublin, Esq. for an improvement or improvements in the mode of propelling ships and vessels on seas, rivers, and canals, by the agency of steam. October 10.

ROBERT DICKINSON, of Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, Middlesex, Esq. for an improvement or improvements in the sea beacons and their moorings. November 1.

FREDERICK DIZI, of Crab Tree Street, Fulham, Middlesex, for certain improvements on harps. November 1.

FRANCIS MARCELLIN MOLLE, of Bucklersbury, London, merchant, for certain improvements in propelling boats and other vessels. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. November 1.

HENRY MEADE OGLE, of Turnham Green, Middlesex, Esq. for improvements in and on tea and coffee-pots, or biggings. November 1.

GEORGE CLYMER, late of Pennsylvania, but now of Cornhill, London, mechanic, for certain improvements in writing presses. November 1.

THOMAS CURSON HANSARD, of Peterborough Court, Fleet Street, London, printer, for certain improvements on, and additions to, printing presses, and also in the processes of printing. November 1.

DANIEL TOWERS SHEARS, of Fleet Market, London, coppersmith, for a machine for the cooling of liquids, and which may be applied to the condensation of vapour, and may be of great utility in the condensing of spirits in the process of distillation and cooling worts, beer, and other liquids. November 1.

SAMUEL HALL, of Basford, Nottinghamshire, cotton-spinner, for a certain method of improving thread or yarn as usually manufactured, of every description, whether fabricated from flax, cotton, wool, silk, or any other vegetable, animal, or other substance whatsoever. November 3.

SAMUEL HALL, of Basford, Nottinghamshire, cotton-spinner, for a certain method of improving every kind of lace or net, or any description of manufactured goods, whose fabric is composed of holes or interstices, made from thread or yarn, as usually manufactured, of every description, whether fabricated from flax, cotton, wool, silk, or any other vegetable, animal, or other substance whatsoever. November 3.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Dec. 2.—Elias Cathcart, Esq. to be first President of the Speculative Society, Edinburgh.

9.—His Grace the Duke of Buccleugh and Queensberry, to be President of the Caledonian Horticultural Society.

13.—John Leach, Esq. now Sir John Leach, to be Vice-Chancellor.

—Sir T. Plumer, to be Master of the Rolls.

17.—Robert Jameson, Esq. to be President of the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh.

20.—Robert Melvil, Esq. to be Consul for the ports of Amsterdam, the Helder, Vlieland, the Texel, Terchelling, and Harlingen.

29.—Dr Gillies, and Dr William Beatty, to be two of the Prince Regent's Physicians Extraordinary for Scotland.

—George Bell, Esq. to be Surgeon in Ordinary to the Prince Regent for Scotland.

—James Sholto Douglas to be British Consul-General in the Empire of Morocco.

30.—Sir William Knighton, Bart. to be Auditor of the duchy of Cornwall, and Secretary and Keeper of the Prince of Wales's Privy Seal and Council Seal.

1818. Jan. 6.—George Maule, Esq. to be Solicitor to the Treasury,——and Charles Bourchier, Esq. to be Assistant-Solicitor.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Dec. 6.—Rev. W. Williams, to Rectory of Rousseclench, Worcestershire.

—Rev. T. Fawcett, to the Rectory of Norton Davis, Northamptonshire.

10.—Mr Andrew Kennedy, to be Minister of the Associate Burgher Congregation, Keith.

—Mr George Hill, to the Associate Congregation of Shottsburn.

13.—Rev. T. Blackburn, to the Rectory of Croften, near Wakefield.

24.—Rev. Thomas Hill, to the Associate Congregation of Glenluce.

Jan. 3.—Rev. Joseph Hodgkinson, to the Rectory of Dunnote, Berks.

—Rev. Edward Offspring Holwell, to the Rectory of Plymptree, Devon.

—Rev. G. Bonson, to the Living of East Barkwith, Lincolnshire.

—Rev. John Brocklebank, to the Vicarage of Melbourn, with the Rectory of Taversham, Cambridgeshire.

—Rev. Thomas Talbot, to the Rectory of Troston, Suffolk.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

THE winter may be said to have set in with December. At the very commencement of this month a reduction of temperature took place, the thermometer sinking frequently 7 or 8, and once 17 degrees below the freezing point, and the average of the month may be reckoned low. Up to the 12th the weather was dry; from the 13th to the 19th it rained and snowed frequently; and from that period till the end, there was very little either snow or rain. The Barometer fluctuated greatly about the middle of the month, though apparently without any adequate cause at the place of observation.

Digitized by Google

Probably it was affected by the storms and hurricanes that prevailed in distant places. The average height of the barometer for the month is very low. The hygrometer was also low, but pretty steady, ranging generally from 3 to 7. The mean state of the atmosphere, with regard to dryness, was 0.00128 grains of moisture to the cubic inch.

The following is the average for the whole of 1817.

Thermometer,	4 daily observations,		45.750
Barometer,	2 ditto,	ditto,	29.643
Hygrometer,	2 ditto,	ditto,	13.000
Rain in inches and decimals,			28.506
Evaporation in ditto,			29.991

Mean state of dryness, 0.0017 grains of moisture to the cubic inch.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

December 1817.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	39.113
. . . . . cold,	29.855
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	34.839
. . . . . 10 P. M.	33.567
. . . of daily extremes,	34.484
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	34.113
. . . 4 daily observations,	34.298

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 40)	29.393
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 40)	29.391
. . . both (temp. of mer. 40)	29.392

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	6.451
. . . 10 P. M.	4.709
. . . both,	5.580
Rain in inches,	2.409
Evaporation in ditto,	0.602
Fair days 16; rainy days 15,	31
Wind from W. of meridian, including N.	25
. from E. side of meridian, including S.	6

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Greatest heat, 5th,	48.000
Greatest cold, 22d,	15.000
Highest 10 A. M. 5th,	47.500
Lowest ditto, 22d,	23.000
Highest 10 P. M. 4th,	45.000
Lowest ditto, 22d,	18.000

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Highest 10 A. M. 25th,	29.956
Lowest ditto, 18th,	28.293
Highest 10 P. M. 25th,	29.925
Lowest ditto, 18th,	28.320

HYGROMETER.	Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M. 3d,	14.000
Lowest ditto, 21st,	1.000
Highest 10 P. M. 28th,	12.000
Lowest ditto, 16th,	0.000
Greatest rain in 24 hours, 13th,	0.500
Least ditto, 5th,	0.027
Greatest mean daily evap. 6th to 10th,	0.035
Least ditto, 16th to 21st,	0.008

General character of the month: cold and frosty, with sudden changes.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Dec. 1	M.	46	29.31	M. 47	W.	Mild and dull.
	E.	42	.282	E. 45		
2	M.	37	.106	M. 40	N. W.	Suns. & fair fbr. hail aft.
	E.	36	.190	E. 40		
3	M.	37	.506	M. 39	N. E.	Mild and dull.
	E.	35	.461	E. 40		
4	M.	37	.185	M. 38	N. W.	Rain at ngt. wind high.
	E.	44	.426	E. 42		
5	M.	47	28.916	M. 45	W.	Showery, wind mod.
	E.	40	.894	E. 41		
6	M.	36	.965	M. 39	N. W.	Fair, wind moderate.
	E.	35	.950	E. 39		
7	M.	37	.930	M. 40	W.	Fine day sun. wind mod.
	E.	36	.722	E. 39		
8	M.	39	.440	M. 39	E.	Dull and cold. w. m.
	E.	38	.374	E. 39		
9	M.	33	.935	M. 36	W.	Snow, and frost aftern.
	E.	30	.963	E. 35		
10	M.	29	.974	M. 32	N. W.	Keen frost, wind mod.
	E.	29	29.145	E. 32		
11	M.	29	.217	M. 30	W.	Frost, wind moderate.
	E.	29	.256	E. 31		
12	M.	28	.302	M. 29	Chle.	Frost, and dull.
	E.	34	.322	E. 34		
13	M.	34	.365	M. 34	S. E.	Fine frh day, wind mod.
	E.	34	.366	E. 34		
14	M.	37	.128	M. 36	E.	Fresh, heavy sn. at night.
	E.	38	.228	E. 39		
15	M.	38	.175	M. 38	Chle.	Frost, sunshine.
	E.	38	29.196	E. 38		
16	M.	36	.362	M. 38	Chle.	Frost forn. rain aftern.
	E.	38	28.926	E. 38		
Dec. 17	M.	39	28.926	M. 39	Chle.	Fair, but cold.
	E.	40	.708	E. 40		
18	M.	40	.211	M. 40	W.	Fair forn. rain aftern.
	E.	37	.205	E. 39		
19	M.	38	.119	M. 39	E.	Showery, wind mod.
	E.	39	.920	E. 39		
20	M.	33	29.362	M. 37	S. E.	Sleet forn. frost aftern.
	E.	30	.329	E. 34		
21	M.	28	.311	M. 31	S. E.	Keen frost, snowy night
	E.	27	.329	E. 31		
22	M.	28	.267	M. 31	S. E.	Keen frost.
	E.	26	.267	E. 29		
23	M.	30	.229	M. 30	Chle.	Snow and frost.
	E.	30	.454	E. 31		
24	M.	30	.643	M. 30	N.	Frost, snow on ground.
	E.	31	.765	E. 31		
25	M.	28	.792	M. 29	Chle.	Ditto.
	E.	31	.805	E. 31		
26	M.	34	.645	M. 32	S. W.	Frost forn. fresh aftern.
	E.	39	.342	E. 36		
27	M.	37	28.987	M. 35	Chle.	Stormy, fr. sleet, & snw.
	E.	36	29.141	E. 35		
28	M.	31	.532	M. 34	N. W.	Keen frost.
	E.	29	.733	E. 32		
29	M.	31	.719	M. 31	Chle.	Frost forn. fresh aftern.
	E.	35	.487	E. 35		
30	M.	33	.562	M. 33	S. W.	Rather frsh, wind in n.
	E.	36	.586	E. 36		
31	M.	36	.592	M. 36	S. W.	Mild forn. cold aftern.
	E.	36	.729	E. 37		

Digitized by Google

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—Since our last report, the market has been lively, and prices of Muscovadoes have risen 3s. to 5s. per cwt. Refined have also advanced 2s. to 4s. In foreign sugars little doing, and prices unvaried. The import duty on Muscovado will from this date be 30s. in place of 27s. per cwt. The aggregate average price for the four months preceding 5th instant, was 50s. 8½d. exclusive of duty. The importation of sugars in 1817, is about 10,000 casks less than the preceding year; but the stock in London is about 3000 casks more. *Coffee.*—The imports in 1817 are nearly the same as in the year preceding; but the stocks are considerably decreased. The demand this week has greatly increased; St Domingo is quoted at 97s. and 98s. one report states 100s.; but it is believed the latter is premature. All other kinds are in great request; and an advance of fully 2s. has taken place on every description of Jamaica. *Cotton.*—The imports of cotton into London, Liverpool, and Glasgow, in 1817, were 476,354 bags; in 1816, 370,863 bags. Prices are a little higher; Pernambucos, 2s. 1½d. to 2s. 1½d.; Maranhams, 2s. to 2s. 0½d.; Demeraras, 2s. to 2s. 1d.; Surats, 14½d. to 15d. *Rum.*—The prices have experienced a considerable decline, without facilitating sales, the opinion of its being admitted into France being now completely abandoned. Few transactions of any consequence have taken place. *Tobacco.*—Little business doing, and prices without variation. *Oil.*—In Greenland oil there is little alteration. Sperm is expected to advance, as there is not above a month's supply in the market.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—Hemp is in brisk demand, and has risen considerably in price. Flax is also in request. The demand for tallow has given way, and prices are 1s. to 2s. lower. *Brandy and Hollands.*—Both are again in limited demand, and prices have given way.

British Manufactures.—We have again pleasure in noticing the continuing improvement in trade, which the approach of spring is expected greatly to accelerate. The free trade to India promises to be very advantageous to the manufactures of Glasgow, &c.; from whence sewed muslins, and richly embroidered silk shawls, to rival those of Cashmere, are sent out to the Company's possessions; and the excellence of the British machinery bids fair to enable our manufacturers to outdo the natives in every branch of the cotton trade. Considerable quantities of pullicates, and other goods, are now exported from Glasgow to the Black States in St Domingo. Some descriptions of Glasgow manufactures are now selling 30 per cent. above what they were bringing five months since.—*Jan.* 9.

Course of Exchange, London, Jan. 9.—Amsterdam, 37 : 6 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 37 : 0. Rotterdam, 11 : 11 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 12 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 6 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 7 : 2½ U. Paris, three days sight, 24 : 40 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 60. Frankfort on the Maine, 145 Ex. M. Madrid, 38½ effective. Cadiz, 38 effective. Gibraltar, 33. Leghorn, 49¾. Lisbon, 59. Rio Janeiro, 63. Dublin, 8 per cent. Cork, 8½.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, £4 : 0 : 6. Foreign gold, in bars, £4 : 0 : 6. New doubloons, £4. New dollars, £0 : 5 : 3½. Silver, in bars, standard, L.0 : 5 : 3½.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's—Guernsey or Jersey, 20s. to 25s. Cork, or Dublin, 25s. to 30s. Belfast, 25s. to 30s. Hamburgh, 3 gs. to 5 gs. Madeira, 20s. to 25s. Jamaica, 40s.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from Dec. 5, 1817, *to Jan.* 9, 1818.

	Dec. 5.	Dec. 12.	Dec. 19.	Dec. 29.	Jan. 2.	Jan. 9.
Bank stock,	291	293	294½	—	290	—
3 per cent. reduced,	82½	83	82¾	80¾	81	81¾
3 per cent. consols,	83⅜	—	82½	—	—	81½
4 per cent. consols,	99⅜	99¾	99¾	98½	98¼	99½
5 per cent. navy ann.	—	—	—	—	—	106½
India stock,	247	—	—	—	—	—
—— bonds,	96pr.	100 102pr.	99pr.	98 99pr.	98 99pr.	103 104pr.
Exchequer bills, 2d.	17 18pr.	19 20pr.	19 20pr.	15 18pr.	19 17pr.	20 21pr.
—— 2½d.	17 21pr.	20 25pr.	19 24pr.	13 17pr.	17 22pr.	24 28pr.
—— 3d.	—	—	—	—	15pr.	—
Consols for acct.	83½	84	83⅞	82¾	82¾	82½
American 3 per cent.	65	—	—	—	—	—
—— new 6 p. cent.	103¾	—	—	—	—	—
French 5 per cents.	63fr. 50c.	63fr.	64fr. 5c.	64fr. 25c.	—	64fr. 50c.

Digitized by Google

PRICES CURRENT.—Jan. 10.

	Leith.	Glasgow.	Liverpool.	per
Sugar, *Musc.*				
B. P. Dry Brown, . . .	75 @ —	71 @ 75	70 @ 77	cwt.
Mid. good, and fine mid.	82 86	76 87	78 91	
Fine and very fine, . .	88 92	88 90	92 95	
Refined, Double Loaves, ...	150 155	— —	— —	
Powder ditto, ...	124 128	— —	— —	
Single ditto, ...	118 124	116 118	122 126	
Small Lumps, ...	114 118	110 112	125 128	
Large ditto, ...	110 114	105 108	112 120	
Crushed Lumps, ...	65 68	— —	66 68	
Molasses, British, ...	38 —	36 37	38 0 38 6	
Coffee, *Jamaica*,				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	82 92	80 92	86 96	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	93 100	93 100	97 103	
Dutch, Triage and very ord. .	— —	— —	— —	
Ord. good, and fine ord.	— —	— —	— —	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	— —	— —	— —	
St Domingo, ...	— —	86 90	93 97	
Pimento (in Bond), ...	9 9½	9 9½	9 9¼	lb.
Spirits, Jamaica Rum, 16 O. P.	3s 8d 3s 10d	3s 10 4s 0	3s 4 3s 6	gall.
Brandy, ...	14 0 14 3	— —	— —	
Geneva, ...	4 6 4 9	— —	— —	
Grain Whisky, ...	8 0 8 3	— —	— —	
Wines, Claret, 1st Growths, .	48 52	— —	— —	hhd.
Portugal Red, ...	40 45	— —	— —	pipe.
Spanish White, ...	30 55	— —	— —	utt.
Teneriffe, ...	30 35	— —	— —	ipe.
Madeira, ...	60 70	— —	— —	
Logwood, Jamaica, ...	£8 £8 10	£7 10 £8 10	£8 5 £8 15	ton.
Honduras, ...	8 9	8 10 —	8 15 9 0	
Campeachy, ...	9 10	9 0 10 0	10 0 10 10	
Fustic, Jamaica, ...	12 13	12 0 13 0	12 0 13 0	
Cuba, ...	17 —	— —	17 0 17 15	
Indigo, Caraccas fine, ...	9s 6d 11s 6d	8s 6 9s 6	9s 0 11s 6	lb.
Timber, American Pine, . .	2 3 2 6	— —	2 4 2 5½	foot.
Ditto Oak, ...	4 6 5 6	— —	— —	
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 4 2 5	— —	— —	
Honduras Mahogany, .	0 11 1 4	0 10 1 8	1 1 1 5	
St Domingo ditto, . .	— —	1 2 3 0	1 9 2 5	
Tar, American, ...	— —	— —	17 0 18 0	brl.
Archangel, ...	22 23	— —	21 0 23 0	
Pitch, Foreign, ...	14 —	— —	— —	cwt.
Tallow, Russia Yellow Candle,	80 —	80 81	80 82	
Home melted, ...	82 —	— —	— —	
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ...	£47 50	£48 £50	£— —	ton.
Petersburgh Clean, . .	47 48	48 —	48 49	
Flax, Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak.	80 —	— —	— —	
Dutch, ...	50 120	— —	— —	
Irish, ...	60 62	— —	— —	stone
Mats, Archangel, ...	£115 £—	— —	— —	100
Bristles, Petersburgh Firsts,	16 10 £17	— —	— —	cwt.
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl, . .	60s —	68s 70s	— —	
Montreal ditto, ...	70s —	62s 64s	63 —	
Pot, ...	61s —	60s —	57s 0 59s 0	
Oil, Whale, ...	55 —	55 56	55 56	tun.
Cod, ...	55 (p. brl.) —	50 —	51 —	
Tobacco, Virginia fine, ...	9 10	9¾ 10½	0 8 0 9	lb.
middling, .	8 8½	8½ 9	0 6½ 0 7	
inferior, .	7½ 8	7½ 8½	0 4½ —	
Cottons, Bowed Georgia, . .	— —	1 7 1 10	1 6½ 1 10½	
Sea Island, fine, ...	— —	2 7 2 10	2 6 2 8	
good, ...	— —	2 4 2 6	2 3 2 5	
middling, .	— —	2 2 2 3	1 11 2 2	
Demerara and Berbice, .	— —	1 10 2 1	1 10 2 1½	
West India, ...	— —	1 8 2 0	1 8 1 9½	
Pernambuco, ...	— —	2 1 2 2	2 0½ 2 1	
Maranham, ...	— —	2 0 2 1	1 11½ 2 0½	

Digitized by Google

Alphabetical List of English Bankrupts, from Nov. 30, to Dec. 31, 1817.

Arnold, D., and N. Bristol, parchment-manufacturers
Ainsworth, R., and W. Davies, Bolholt, whitsters
Baker, J. L. and G. Leeds, merchants
Bath, W. Esher, Surrey, victualler
Bailey, E. Preshute, Wilts, parchment-manufacturer
Bruce, J., J. Brown, and G. Scott, London, army-clothiers
Coker, E. H. Brigton, schoolmaster
Collyer, R. Cheltenham, porter-dealer
Clark, J. late of Montreal and Quebec, merchant
Davies, J. Wells, Somerset, cabinetmaker
Deacon, W. London, baker
Denham, F. jun. London, milliner
Dodswell, J. Winchester, butcher
Dodman, M. Thornham, shopkeeper
Elliot, R. jun. Ilminster, miller
Elliot, J. Southampton, currier
Ellis, J. A. Great Yarmouth, vintner
Elliot, J. Bristol, corn-factor
French, S. Merriott, miller
Futtit, W. Works of Nottingham, butcher
Frodsham, S. Frodsham, Cheshire, draper
Gibbon, T. Stratford, near Manchester, pork-dealer
Greensmith, J. Cark, Lancashire, chalder-burner
Gilbert, W. Bath, baker
Handy, J. London, dealer in drugs
Holt, R. Lymm, draper and tailor
Haywood, or Hayward, J. Cheltenham, grocer
Hughes, P. Trentham, Stafford, innkeeper
Hardy, R. Manchester, stone-mason
Hensall, J. H. South-Shields, ship-owner
Hitchson, W. London, whalebone-merchant
Jackson, J. B. Liverpool, cooper
Kirk, S. Leeds, alehouse-keeper
Kirkby, J. Leeds, merchant
Kirkman, E. Portsmouth, milliner
Langhorn, J. Manchester, merchant
Lloyd, T. H. Thorndon Heath, Surrey, clothier
Laurence, D. Chard, Somerset, linendraper
Ladbrook, J. Warwick, farmer
Lind, T. Trentham, carpenter
Martin, P. London, bookseller
Marshall, J. Cleckheaton, York, clothier
Mason, P. New Mill, Derby, shopkeeper
Needham, E. London, merchant
Payant, C. Manchester, auctioneer
Payne, W. Westminster, cheesemonger
Poole, W. Leicester, hosier
Ravenshaw, T. Liverpool, grocer
Rogers, J. Newland, Gloucester, tanner
Richardby, J. Durham, joiner
Shortman, P. Bristol, shopkeeper
Steele, R. Bristol, druggist
Setree, H. Hofborn, Middlesex, money-scrivener
Sutton, R. Hampton, Wick, linendraper
Stephens, J. London, brewer
Stephens, R. London, tanner
Shiffner, G. London, insurance-broker
Thwaites, H. London, paper-merchant
Taylor, R. Pentonville, stage-master
Travers, J., J. Travers Ross, and H. Jones, Cheshire, millers
Tomlinson, J. Worcester, dealer
Watson, G. Hatfield, York, butcher
Wade, W. London, baker
Wale, T. Lutterworth, draper
Whitmore, D. Hurdsfield, cotton-spinner
White, H. Warminster, linendraper
Whitebread, W. Bath, coal-merchant
White, M. Lowdham, Nottingham, bleacher
Wood, J. Liverpool, merchant
Wyllie, H., and W. J. Richardson, London, merchants
Williams, T. London, broker
Wingfield, J. London, saddler
Willis, G. Bath, upholsterer

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankrupts, from Nov. 30, to Dec. 31, 1817.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Bethune, D. Kirkibole, Sutherland, merchant
Boyd, J. Bridgend of Perth, baker
Elder, A. Edinburgh, grocer and coal-merchant
Hargreaves, J. Glasgow, iron-founder and carrier
Lawrie, A. and Son, Edinburgh, upholsterers
Urquhart, W. Glasgow, merchant
Wilson, J. Guildhouse, Lanarkshire, cattle-dealer.

DIVIDENDS.

Adam, J. Arbroath, merchant; by D. Gibson, accountant there, 14th January
Aitken, W. and G. Glasgow, manufacturers; by W. Jeffrey, accountant there, 6th January
Bremner, G. Wick, merchant; by J. Kirk, there, 19th January
Bruce, A. jun. Greenock, bookseller; by W. Scott, stationer there, 14th January
Campbell, the late J. Edinburgh, watchmaker; by W. Dalrymple, S. S. C. when called for
Cotton, E. Edinburgh, china-merchant; by W. H. Brown, merchant there, 29th January
Dunlop, J. late of Garnkirk; by A. Wallace, merchant, Glasgow, 28th January
Farquhar, A. Wick, merchant and fish-curer; by J. Kirk, there, 19th January
Garden, F. and Sons, Glasgow, and Garden, King, and Co. Demerara, merchants; by Macpherson and Maclachlan, writers, Glasgow, 30th January
Gilchrist, J. Glasgow, late in Eaglesham, cotton-spinner; by R. Wight, accountant, Edinburgh, or R. Muir, writer, Glasgow, 9th January
Hutton, D. F. Kirkcaldy, merchant; by T. Ronald there, 9th January
Lawson, G. Edinburgh, tanner; by J. Learmonth, merchant there, 23d December 1817
Lawson, J. Dundee, flesher and ship-owner; by P. Anderson, merchant there, 27th January
Macdougall, J. Perth, merchant; at No. 265, High Street, Edinburgh, 20th January
Macfarlane, R. and Co. Greenock, and Macfarlane, Scott, and Co. Newfoundland, merchants; by D. Macewan, merchant, Greenock, 22d January
Munro, J. Achnacloich, cattle-dealer; by R. Mitchell, writer in Tain, 20th January
Oughterson, A. and Co. Greenock, merchants; by W. Leitch, merchant there, 6th January
Wilson, J. and Son, Dunfermline, merchants and manufacturers; in Dow's inn, Dunfermline, 12th January
Zuill, W. Mye, cattle-dealer; by W. Galbraith, writer in Stirling, 2d January.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

At this season the field labours of the agriculturist are either suspended or confined to the least important operations. It is within doors, in thrashing out his crop, and feeding his cattle, that he is chiefly employed, enjoying himself moderately, it is to be hoped, at his leisure hours, in the society of his friends and relatives, after the manner of his forefathers. There has been little variation in either the corn or meat markets since our last. The prices of grain, though not, perhaps, too high for the fair remuneration of the farmer, after a harvest by no means abundant, are still too high, we fear, for the lower class of consumers, whose wages are not likely soon to rise to their former rate. Their condition, however, is certainly improved since the beginning of t year, as we do not now hear much of want of employment, nor of the necessity of iding it by means of parish assessments or charitable donations.—*January* 13.

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1817.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p.peck
		s. s.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s. d.	d.	d.
Dec. 17	643	35 48	41 0	26 33	15 36	29 34 0	13	10
24	485	36 48	39 2	27 32	12 33	29 34 0	13	10
1818. 31	424	36 46	37 6	26 31	18 29	26 33 0	13	10
Jan. 7	499	34 43	38 1	27 37	20 31	27 36 0	13	10

1817	Oatmeal. Boll	Oatmeal. Peck.	Ba. & Pmeal. Bolls.	Ba. & Pmeal. Peck.
		s. d.		s. d.
Dec. 16	507	2 0	84	1 5
23	534	1 11	78	1 5
1818. 30	517	1 11	83	1 5
Jan. 6	539	1 11	89	1 5

Glasgow.

1817.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Scotch.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scotch.	Bns. & Pse. Stir.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal, 140 lbs.	Flour, 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Dec. 16	52 58	41 54	— —	28 36	28 34	32 36	38 46	38 46	30 35	30 32	75 80	
23	52 58	41 54	— —	28 34	28 34	32 35	38 46	38 46	30 35	30 31	75 80	
1818. 30	52 56	41 54	— —	28 33	28 33	32 33	38 44	38 44	30 34	30 32	70 75	
Jan. 6	52 56	41 54	— —	28 33	28 34	32 33	38 44	38 44	30 34	30 32	70 75	

Haddington.

1817.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Dec. 19	1117	26 45 0	38 5	28 38	22 35	22 35	22 36
1818. 26	892	21 43 0	37 4	30 38	20 33	24 32	22 26
Jan. 2	1077	19 6 42 6	36 6	28 38	20 31	26 34	24 34
9	1090	25 42 0	37 3	31 36	20 32	26 32	22 28

Dalkeith.

1817.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pek.
	s. d. s. d.	d. d.
Dec. 15	21 0 30 0	21 23
22	24 0 29 0	21 22
1818. 29	22 0 27 0	20 21
Jan. 5	25 0 29 0	21 22

London.

1817.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol.	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Dec. 15	42 103	32 40	30 56	18 38	36 41	32 56	32 46	51 60	34 46	75 80	70 75	14
22	42 103	33 44	32 50	16 36	30 38	48 50	40 44	50 56	40 44	75 80	70 75	14
1818. 29	42 103	32 40	30 54	18 37	35 40	32 58	32 46	53 62	34 46	75 80	70 75	14
Jan. 5	40 105	32 44	30 52	17 35	34 39	32 58	40 52	52 60	32 44	75 80	70 75	14

Liverpool.

1817.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Dec. 9	13 0	14 9	4 6	5 0	6 0	8 6	44 50	65 72	50 68	63 68	— —	66 68	40 43	— —	— —
16	13 0	14 9	4 6	5 2	6 0	8 6	44 50	65 72	50 68	63 68	— —	66 68	42 44	— —	— —
23	13 0	14 9	4 6	5 2	6 0	8 6	50 56	65 72	50 68	60 70	— —	65 67	42 45	— —	— —
1818. 30	13 0	14 9	4 6	5 0	6 0	8 6	50 56	62 72	50 68	63 68	— —	65 67	42 45	— —	— —
Jan. 6	13 0	14 3	4 6	5 6	6 0	8 3	50 56	62 72	50 68	63 66	— —	65 67	42 44	— —	— —

All England and Wales.

1817.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Dec. 6	82 9	48 0	44 8	27 9	51 0	50 1	35 3
13	83 2	49 2	44 11	28 4	51 7	50 8	33 8
20	84 6	49 9	45 3	27 10	51 9	51 11	33 5
27	85 9	50 6	46 1	28 3	51 7	51 11	34 5

Maritime Districts.

1817.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
No. 29	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
	84 11	45 11	45 4	26 9	49 11	46 1
Dec 6	85 6	47 4	45 4	26 7	49 10	48 1
13	86 1	49 2	46 10	27 7	51 1	49 7
20	86 9	48 5	46 11	27 1	51 1	51 2
27	87 9	48 3	46 9	27 11	49	50 4

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* and *Duty* are regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 85s. 4d.—Rye, 47s. 4d.—Barley, 45s. 8d.—Oats, 26s 11d.—Beans, 51s. 2d.—Pease, 51s. 1d.—Rapeseed, 106s. 6d.—Oatmeal 36s. 6d.

Average Prices of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th Dec.

Wheat, 75s. 1d.—Rye, 42s. 5d.—Barley, 42s. 6d.—Oats, 32s. 6d.—Beans, 53s. 10d.—Pease, 54s. 11d.—Oatmeal, 27s. 5d.—Bear or Big, 42s. 8d.

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

July 11, 1817. At Bombay, the lady of Michie Forbes, Esq. of Crimond, Aberdeenshire, a son and heir.

15. At the house of the Hon. Sir Alexander Anstruther, Bombay, the Hon. Mrs Buchanan, a son.

17. The lady of David Hill, Esq. Civil Secretary at Madras, a daughter.

December 2. At Westport House, the Marchioness of Sligo, a daughter.

— In George Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Wardlaw, a son.

— The lady of Captain Clarke, of Bemersyde House, a daughter.

6. The Hon. Lady Fergusson, a son.

11. At Haddo House, the Countess of Aberdeen, a son.

12. At the Viceregal Lodge, Phœnix Park, Dublin, the Countess Talbot, a son.

14. At Tarvit, Mrs. Home Rigg of Morton, a daughter.

17. At Worthing, the lady of General Sir Richard Jones, a daughter.

— The lady of Thomas Bruce, Esq. of Arnot, a son.

26. In Dublin Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Craufurd of Auchinames, a daughter.

27. At Cullen House, the lady of Colonel Grant of Grant, M. P. a son.

28. At Mormond House, Mrs Gordon of Cairnbulg, a son.

January 2, 1818. At Edinburgh, the lady of Sir Andrew Agnew of Lochnaw, Bart. a son and heir.

Lately, At Thorndon, Lady Petre, a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

November 18. At Greenock, Arthur Oughtefson, Esq. of Barbadoes, to Helen, only daughter of the late Archibald Robertson, Esq.

21. At Ballenstadt, the Prince Frederic of Prussia, to the Princess Wilhelmina Louisa of Anhalt Bernbourg.

27. At London, George Stanley Repton, Esq. of Dover Street, to the Hon. Elizabeth Scott, daughter of Lord Eldon.

December 1. At Ayr, Peter Mactaggart, Esq. one of the magistrates of Ayr, to Miss Mary, second daughter of Bailie John Aitken.

— At Dumfries, the Rev. James Hamilton, minister of Newabbey, to Miss Harriet Smith.

December 3. At the seat of her uncle, Sir William Bellingham, Bart. Eliza, eldest daughter of Allan Bellingham, Esq. to John Stein, jun. Esq. of Kennetpans, Clackmannanshire.

8. At Edinburgh, Captain Coll Macdougall, late of the 42d Royal Highland Regiment, to Jane Cameron Macdonald, only daughter of the late Alexander Macdonald, Esq. of Glenco.

11. At Corbalton, county of Meath, Ireland, the Hon. Lord Killeen, only son of the Right Hon. the Earl of Fingal, to Louisa, only daughter of Elias Corbally, Esq.

24. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Alexander Welsh, minister of Heriot, to Margaret, youngest daughter of the late Rev. John Lindsay, Johnstone, Renfrewshire.

27. At Ardincaple Castle, Miles Angus Fletcher, Esq. advocate, to Charlotte Catherine, only daughter of General and Lady Augusta Clavering.

29. At Drumpellier, Robert Graham, Esq. M. D. Glasgow, to Miss Elizabeth Belsches Buchanan, youngest daughter of David Buchanan, Esq. of Drumpellier.

Lately, At Charlotte Square Chapel, Edinburgh, the Hon. Thomas Bowes, to Lady Campbell of Ardkinglass.

At Paris, the Hon. Colonel Pakenham, brother to the Earl of Longford and her Grace the Duchess of Wellington, to the Hon. Emily Stapleton, daughter of Lord Le Despencer.

At Genoa, the Count Gurge de Very, to Emily, grand-daughter of William Ogilvie, Esq. of Ardglass Castle.

At the Municipality of the city of Lisle, in France, Louis Andre Levasseur, Lieutenant in the Legion of Eure et Loire, and member of the Legion of Honour, to Anna, third daughter of the late Mr William Archibald, of Kelso, Roxburghshire.

DEATHS.

April 14, 1817. At Bangalore, in India, Lieutenant-Colonel Archibald Campbell, younger of Jura. He was buried with military honours, and attended to the grave by the 22d dragoons and 69th regiment; and the officers of his own corps have, as a mark of regard and esteem for their lamented late commanding officer, directed a handsome mausoleum to be erected over his remains in the church-yard of Bangalore.

19. At Seringapatam, Mrs Caroline Grant, the Lady of Colonel J. G. Scott, of the Madras artillery.

Digitized by Google

April 28. At Calcutta, James Philip Inglis, Esq.

May 4. At Calcutta, Dr James Campbell. Dr Campbell was third son of the late John Campbell, Esq. cashier of the Royal Bank, Edinburgh.

June. At Fort William, East Indies, where he remained confined 17 years, 3 months, and 4 days, on account of his treacherous murder of Mr Cherry, and others, at Benares, the famous Vizier Ally; his age was only 36.

October 9. At Grenada, Samuel Harrison, Esq. Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General to his Majesty's forces, aged 21.

14. In Jamaica, Neil Snodgrass, Esq. late of Paisley.

November 3. At Quebec, Colonel Myers, Quarter-Master-General in North America, an officer universally esteemed.

18. At Mauchline, Mr John Mair, in the 105th year of his age. To a masculine understanding he united poignant wit, genuine humour, and a rare vivacity. As a teller of stories, he was almost without an equal. His mental energies and bodily strength continued unimpaired until shortly before his death. He was born in the parish of Galston, in March 1713.

19. At Tranent Lodge, aged 79, Mr William Wood, late of Gifford. What is worthy of remark, Mr Wood was among the first who introduced the two-horse plough into East Lothian.

22. Of typhus fever, at Belle Cottage, Ireland, Pierce Frederick Blair, Esq. brother of the late Sir D. Blair. His fortune, consisting of £22,000, in Government securities, he bequeathed to his four nieces; the reversion of his beautiful cottage, in the county of Wicklow, to his nephew, Frederick Gustavus Moore, Esq. of Dublin.

23. At Stockbridge, near Dunbar, the Rev. George Campbell.

25. At Glasgow, Adam Bogue, Esq. merchant.

26. At London, in the 43d year of his age, Lieutenant-Colonel Fraser, 76th, or Hindostan regiment. He was a brave and most meritorious officer; he also possessed those virtues which add so much lustre to the human character in private life,—an affectionate husband, a tender parent, and a faithful friend.

30. At Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Hay of Haystoun, in the 98th year of her age.

— At Jedburgh, James Potts, Esq. late Sheriff-clerk of Roxburghshire, in the 79th year of his age.

— At Armhouse, in the county of Roscommon, Ireland, Thomas O'Connor, Esq. brother of the late Dominick O'Connor Don of Cloonalis, and of the present Alexander O'Connor Don, now the only lineal male descendant of Roderick O'Connor Don, King of Connaught, and Monarch of Ireland.

December 1. At Montrose, Mary Ruperta Smith, wife of the Rev. Mr George Cowie, Montrose.

2. At Hamble, Hants, Admiral Billy Douglas, in his 67th year.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Grant, relict of the Rev. Lewis Grant, late minister of Ardchattan.

— At Wauchope, Ann Scott, aged four years and nine months; and on the 6th, Charles Scott, aged three years and six months, children of Walter Scott, Esq.

3. At Edinburgh, Mrs Lindsay, relict of the Rev. William Lindsay, minister of Kilmarnock.

— At St Andrew's, Mrs Jane Tod, wife of William Fernie, Esq. of Newgrange.

6. At Dornoch, aged 92, Miss Margaret Gordon, sister of the late Sir John Gordon of Embo, Bart.

7. At Waterford, Ireland, Alderman Simon Newport. He was the oldest member of the common council, and consequently the father of the city of Waterford. He was also one of the oldest commercial men in Ireland. He had completed the age of 90 years, having been born on the 11th of November 1727.

— In London, aged 63, Vice-Admiral William Bligh, F. R. S. of Farninghams House, Kent.

9. At Lossit, Hector Macneal of Ugadale, Esq.

— Mr Cuthbert Mills, of the Low Lights, Shields, ship-owner, aged 92. He was with Rear-Admiral Hawke on the famous 14th of October 1747, and was accounted one of the most intrepid seamen in that glorious but running fight.

11. At Edinburgh, John Ross, Esq. writer to the signet.

— At Manse of Gartly, the Rev. James Scott, in the 88th year of his age, and in the 48th year of his ministry in that parish.

12. At his house in North Charlotte Street, Edinburgh, Sir John Henderson of Fordel, Bart.

— At Shelburn Bank, by Newhaven, Captain David Wishart.

13. At Aberdeen, John Anderson, Esq. late of the island of Tobago, aged 65.

14. At Edinburgh, William Sibbald, Esq. merchant, and Admiral of Leith. Mr Sibbald was one of the oldest and most public spirited merchants in Leith. As a mark of respect to his memory, the magistrates, ministers of South and North Leith, and the masters of the four incorporations, with their assistants, on Thursday last, the day of the funeral, in their official capacity, met the body at the foot of Leith Walk, and accompanied it to the family burying-place in South Leith church-yard, the church bells tolling at broken intervals. This gentleman's death will long be felt as a public loss to the town of Leith.

Digitized by Google

15. At Polmadie, Mrs Steven of Polmadie.

16. At Renfrew, Miss Mary Orr, Hillhouse, parish of Lochwinnoch, authoress of "Letters from the Desert."

18. At London, Mrs Jackson, Lady of Colonel Jackson of Enesive, and third daughter of William Blair, Esq. of Blair.

— In the 25th year of his age, after a few days illness, at his lodgings in Cambridge, the Hon. and Rev. Charles Fox Maitland, M. A. youngest son of James Earl of Lauderdale. By this afflicting dispensation of Providence, was cut off in his early career of honour and usefulness, a gentleman whose talents and virtues shed a lustre upon his high rank. He was endued by nature with a noble and undaunted mind—a vigorous understanding—and a most feeling heart. He nursed and cherished every kind and generous sentiment, until the actions that they prompted became no effort, but the pleasing business of his life. This goodness of spirit rendered him anxious to discover good qualities in all; but in those whom he loved, it was his delight to dwell upon whatever there appeared of excellence—to please himself with the thought that he bestowed his own affections well, and to recommend the objects of them to others. In a word, every action of his life, every expression of his thoughts, were but different indications of the various modes in which generosity and benevolence prompted him. He was charitable, not only in action, but in opinion. His liberal and candid construction of the conduct of others is known to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. His deeds of charity are recorded elsewhere, though the objects of his beneficence seldom knew on whom their prayers invoked blessings. He is wept by the grave and the gay—the thoughtless and the severe. For his active intelligence—his sportive and easy wit—the manly sincerity of his intercourse—his nice sense of honour—made up a character in which all those who had worth themselves might distinguish the qualities which were most dear to them. Those who knew him best, knew that his worth surpassed words. His magnanimous spirit would have rejected undeserved praise—nor does it avail the living to dress out the object of their love and regret in imaginary virtues: "Thy friends shall seek thee, but they shall not find thee. Thou shalt come at times to their dreams, to settle peace in their soul. Thy voice shall remain in their ears, they shall think with mournful joy on the dreams of their rest."—Mr Maitland lies buried in the chapel of Trinity College—a distinction which marks the love and respect in which he was held by the whole society, and which has been conferred on none but fellows of the college for the last two hundred years. The ceremony was most feelingly solemnized by the Bishop of Bristol, Master of the College.—*Cambridge Paper.*

19. At Kilbarchan, in the 77th year of her age, Miss Jean Semple, daughter of the late Robert Semple, Esq. of Beltrees.

— At Newburgh, within an hour of each other, Mr David Henderson, aged 74, and Mrs Jean Taylor, his wife, aged 74, after a long and harmonious matrimonial union of 45 years.

20. At Belsize House, Hampstead, the Most Noble the Marchioness of Ormonde, wife of the Marquis of Ormonde, in the 28th year of her age.

23. At the Manse of Girthon, the Rev. Robert Gordon, in the 49th year of his age, and the 26th of his ministry.

24. At Ballimartin, Islay, Donald Campbell, Esq.

25. At Gordonbank, Alexander Law, Esq. of Whitsomelaw, aged 74.

28. A few days before his attaining the age of 60 years, the Rev. Dr Charles Burney, Rector of Deptford. He has long been known and eminently distinguished as one of the first Greek scholars of his time, and was of a family remarkable for literary and scientific eminence. His father was the celebrated Dr Charles Burney, Mus. D. His brother, still living, has published two or three volumes of Voyages of Discovery, &c.; and one of his sisters, also still living, is the celebrated authoress of the novels of Evelina, Cecilia, &c. whilst another sister has published several pleasing and popular novels.

— At Oakley-park, near Ludlow, Lady Clive, in the 84th year of her age, relict of Robert, the first Lord Clive, the founder of our empire in Bengal. Lady Clive was in various parts of India when her husband commanded the army there. She joined him in Calcutta after the re-taking of that town and the decisive battle of Plassey. The death of Lord Clive took place in 1774.

Lately—At the Manse of Ledgerwood, Mrs Isabella Cupples, aged 70, relict of the late Rev. George Cupples, 44 years minister of the gospel at Swinton.

At Ballymoce, Ireland, Michael Pendar, at the advanced age of 107. He had been a pensioner for 72 years.

At Ballybouglan, in the King's County, Ireland, Mrs Jane Devereux, at the advanced age of 110. She retained her faculties to the last, and has left an immense property behind her.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE
EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,
AND
LITERARY MISCELLANY,
BEING A NEW SERIES OF
The Scots Magazine.

FEBRUARY 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

On the Question whether Pope was a Poet 99
Affairs of Spanish America (*Concluded*) 101
Extracts from an old Church Record.. 103
Scottish Zoology.—No. I..... 105
The Bohemian Fortuneteller..... 107
Strictures on 'Observations on the Incubation of Birds' 110
Curious Facts in Natural History..... 111
Observations on the Agamemnon of Eschylus, illustrated with translations (*Concluded*) 112
Curious Remains of Popular Superstitions in Forfarshire 116
Observations on some of the Causes of the want of Patronage for Musical Performances in Edinburgh; with Hints for the formation of a Philharmonic Society 118
On the Employment of Watson's and Thomson's Charitable Funds, in reply to the inquiries of Amicus Pauperis, *Junior* 121
Life and Writings of James Hogg (*Continued*) 122
Epistle to the President of the Highland Society. *By Burns*..... 130
The Original Ballad of Rob Roy..... 131
Traditional Story of a Chieftain of the Macgregors 132
Official Reports on the Circumstances attending the Death of General Fichegru; with Observations by the celebrated Professor Chemeler of Paris ..134
Miscellaneous Notices in Natural History.—No. II. 1. *Conchology.*—2. *Mammoth.*—3. *Models of Calton Hill, Arthur's Seat, and Salisbury Craigs.*—4. *Pearls in the Regalia of Scotland.*—5. *Dr Walker's Mineralogical Collection.*—6. *Geography of Plants.*—7. *American Natural History.*—8. *Philosophy of Chemistry.*—9. *Egyptian Sphinx*.....138

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Life of Bishop Watson; written by himself. *Published by his Son, Richard Watson, L. L. B.* 142
Rob Roy. *By the Author of Waverley, &c. (Concluded)* 148
Agnes, a Poem. *By Thomas Brown, M. D. Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh* 153

ANALYTICAL NOTICES OF FOREIGN JOURNALS.

On the Number of Vegetable Species on the Globe. *By M. Decandolle*....158
Journal of a Tour through England in 1815 and 1816..... 159
On the Arabian Nights Entertainments. *By M. Silvestre de Sacy*..... ib.
Report to the French Institute on Vaccination..... 160

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Melancholy..... 161
Disappointment..... ib.
Translations from the Song of Solomon 162
Sonnets ..... ib.

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Royal Society 163
Wernerian Natural History 164
Royal Society of Edinburgh ..... ib.
Geological Society..... 166
LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE 167
Works preparing for Publication..... 169
Monthly List of New Publications.....170

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence..... 172
Parliamentary Intelligence..... 174
British Chronicle..... 177
British Legislation 181
Patents 189
Appointments and Promotions ..... ib.
Meteorological Report..... 185
Agricultural Report..... 187
Commercial Report..... 189
Births, Marriages, Deaths..... 192

EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO. EDINBURGH,
AND LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,
LONDON.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. March.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. March.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Su. 1	8	55	9	49	Tu. 17	10	25	11	8
M. 2	10	40	11	22	W. 18	11	41	12	7
Tu. 3	11	59	12	28	Th. 19	12	28	12	51
W 4	12	55			Fr. 20			1	10
Th. 5	1	16	1	38	Sa. 21	1	31	1	50
Fr. 6	1	59	2	17	Su. 22	2	7	2	26
Sa. 7	2	33	2	50	M. 23	2	45	3	4
Su. 8	3	5	3	22	Tu. 24	3	23	3	41
M. 9	3	35	3	50	W. 25	4	0	4	20
Tu. 10	4	4	4	18	Th. 26	4	41	5	3
W. 11	4	33	4	46	Fr. 27	5	24	5	48
Th. 12	5	1	5	17	Sa. 28	6	16	6	47
Fr. 13	5	34	5	52	Su. 29	7	24	8	6
Sa. 14	6	12	6	37	M. 30	8	57	9	48
Su. 15	7	5	7	46	Tu. 31	10	31	11	9
M. 16	8	36	9	34					

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

New Moon, Mar. 7. 57 *m.* past 0 morn.
First Quarter, —— 15. 4 —— 1 morn.
Full Moon, —— 22. 55 —— 1 after.
Last Quarter, —— 29. 29 —— 7 morn.

TERMS, &c.

March 11. Court of Session rises.
15. Palm Sunday.
17. St Patrick.
20. Good Friday.
21. Day and night equal.
22. Easter Sunday.

NOTICES.

*** *We have inserted D.'s spirited translation of the Bohemian Fortuneteller, because we are anxious to collect at present all interesting gypsey notices that fall in our way;—but the story has been formerly, though not so well, exhibited in an English dress.*

At page 428 of our December Number, the pleasure grounds at Eglinton Castle are said to have been laid out after a design by the celebrated Brown, but we are now assured that Brown never was employed there, and that the Park, consisting of more than 1500 acres, owes its plan and decoration chiefly to the good taste of the present Noble proprietor.

In the same Number, at page 445, Major Drummond is said to have been the officer on duty in the Castle at the search for the Regalia in 1794: We now understand that the present Earl of Eglinton, then the Lieutenant-Governor of Edinburgh Castle, attended the Commissioners in his official capacity on that occasion.

The Survey of French Literature, begun in our last Number, will be resumed in our next.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

FEBRUARY 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON THE QUESTION WHETHER POPE WAS A POET.

The question whether Pope was a poet, has hardly yet been settled, and is hardly worth settling; for if he was not a great poet, he must have been a great prose writer, that is, he was a great writer of some sort. He was a man of exquisite faculties, and of the most refined taste; and as he chose verse (the most obvious distinction of poetry) as the vehicle to express his ideas, he has generally passed for a poet, and a good one. If, indeed, by a great poet we mean one who gives the utmost grandeur to our conceptions of nature, or the utmost force to the passions of the heart, Pope was not in this sense a great poet; for the bent, the characteristic power of his mind, lay the contrary way; namely, in representing things as they appear to the indifferent observer, stripped of prejudice and passion, as in his critical essays; or in representing them in the most contemptible and insignificant point of view, as in his satires; or in clothing the little with mock-dignity, as in his poems of fancy; or in adorning the trivial incidents and familiar relations of life with the utmost elegance of expression, and all the flattering illusions of friendship or self-love, as in his epistles. He was not then distinguished as a poet of lofty enthusiasm, of strong imagination, with a passionate sense of the beauties of nature, or a deep insight into the workings of the heart; but he was a wit, and a critic, a man of sense, of observation, and the world; with a keen relish for the elegancies of art, or of nature when embellished by art, a quick *tact* for propriety of thought and manners, as established by the forms and customs of society, a refined sympathy with the sentiments and habitudes of human life, as he felt them, within the little circle of his family and friends. He was, in a word, the poet not of nature but of art: and the distinction between the two is this, The poet of nature is one who, from the elements of beauty, of power, and of passion in his own breast, sympathises with whatever is beautiful, and grand, and impassioned in nature, in its simple majesty, in its immediate appeal to the senses, to the thoughts and hearts of all men; so that the poet of nature, by the truth, and depth, and harmony of his mind, may be said to hold communion with the very soul of nature; to be identified with, and to foreknow, and to record the feelings of all men, at all times and places, as they are liable to the same impressions; and to exert the same power over the minds of his readers, that nature does. He sees things in their eternal beauty, for he sees them as they are; he feels them in their universal interest; for he feels them as they affect the first principles of his and our common nature. Pope was not assuredly a poet of this class, or in the first rank of it. He saw

Digitized by Google

nature only dressed by art; he judged of beauty by fashion; he sought for truth in the opinions of the world; he judged of the feelings of others by his own. The capacious soul of Shakespeare had an intuitive and mighty sympathy with whatever could enter into the heart of man in all possible circumstances; Pope had an exact knowledge of all that he himself loved or hated, wished or wanted. Milton has winged his daring flight from heaven to earth through chaos and old night. Pope's muse never wandered with safety but from his library to his grotto, or from his grotto into his library back again. His mind dwelt with greater pleasure on his own garden, than on the garden of Eden; he could describe the faultless whole-length mirror that reflected his own person better than the smooth surface of the lake that reflects the face of heaven; a piece of cut-glass, or a pair of paste buckles with more brilliance and effect than a thousand dew-drops glittering in the sun. He would be more delighted with a patent lamp than with "the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow," that fills the skies with its soft silent lustre, trembles through the cottage casement, and cheers the watchful mariner on the lonely wave. In short, he was the poet of personality and of polished life. That which was nearest to him was the greatest: the fashion of the day bore sway in his mind over the immutable laws of nature. He preferred the artificial to the natural in external objects, because he had a stronger fellow-feeling with the self-love of the maker or proprietor of a gew-gaw than admiration of that which was interesting to all mankind alike. He preferred the artificial to the natural in passion, because the involuntary and uncalculating impulses of the one hurried him away with a force and vehemence with which he could not grapple, while he could trifle with the conventional and superficial modifications of mere sentiment at will, laugh at or admire, put them on or off like a masquerade dress, make much or little of them, indulge them for a longer or a shorter time as he pleased, and because, while they amused his fancy and exercised his ingenuity, they never once disturbed his vanity, his levity, or indifference. His mind was the antithesis of strength and grandeur: its power was the power of indifference. He had none of the inspired raptures of poetry: he was in poetry what the sceptic is in religion. It cannot be denied that his chief excellence lay more in diminishing than in aggrandizing objects,—in checking than in encouraging our enthusiasm,—in sneering at the extravagancies of fancy or passion, instead of giving a loose to them,—in describing a row of pins and needles rather than the embattled spears of Greeks and Trojans,—in penning a lampoon or a compliment,—and in praising Martha Blount!

Shakespeare says,—

> "In fortune's ray and brightness
> The herd hath more annoyance by the brize
> Than by the tyger: But when the splitting wind
> Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks,
> And flies fled under shade, why then
> The thing of courage,
> As roused with rage, with rage doth sympathize,
> And with an accent tuned i' th' self-same key,
> Replies to chiding fortune."

There is hardly any of this rough work in Pope. His muse was on a peace establishment, and grew somewhat effeminate by long ease and indulgence. He lived in the smiles of fortune, and basked in the favour of the great. In his smooth and polished verse we meet with no prodigies of nature, but with miracles of wit; the thunders of his pen are whispered flatteries; his forked lightnings playful sarcasms; for the "gnarled oak" he gives us "the soft myrtle;" for rocks, and seas, and mountains, artificial grass-plats, gravel-walks, and tinkling rills; for earthquakes and tempests, the breaking of a flower-pot, or the fall of a china-jar; for the tug and war of the elements, or the deadly strife of the passions, we have

> "Calm contemplation and poetic ease."

Yet within this retired and narrow circle, how much, and that how exquisite, was contained! What discrimination, what wit, what delicacy, what fancy, what lurking spleen, what elegance of thought, what refinement of sentiment! It is like looking at the world through a microscope, where

every thing assumes a new character and a new consequence,—where things are seen in their minutest circumstances and slightest shades of difference,—where the little becomes gigantic, the deformed beautiful, and the beautiful deformed. The wrong end of the magnifier is, to be sure, held to every thing; but still the exhibition is highly curious, and we know not whether to be most pleased or surprised. W. H.

AFFAIRS OF SPANISH AMERICA.

(Concluded from page 8.)

The insurrection of the Spanish colonists against the mother country has been general in other parts of South America, as well as in the Caraccas. To the westward, in the kingdom of New Grenada, all attempts to control the popular spirit proved completely unsuccessful. A massacre, at Quito, of many of the principal Creoles, by the troops in the service of the viceroy of Lima, excited one universal sentiment of indignation among all classes, and was the signal for a general conspiracy against the established authorities. The viceroy of Santa Fé, though he endeavoured to temporize with the insurgents, was deprived of all authority; and, in 1811, a general congress was held at Santa Fé de Bogota, which, although they acknowledged Ferdinand VII., abjured all the provisional governments which had been established in Spain. The assembling of this congress, however, although they issued a formal acknowledgment of Ferdinand VII., was evidently a step to the abolition of his dominion over the country; for it was not to be imagined that the colonists, having succeeded in establishing a representative body on the ruins of the old authorities, would any longer submit to the government of the royal agents. The power, being once secured of regulating their own affairs, the inclination would soon arise to exercise this important privilege.

Of the proceedings which have taken place in Peru, we are but imperfectly informed. In that kingdom, as far as we can learn, the royal authority does not appear to have been shaken, and troops have even been occasionally detached by the viceroy, to quell the more disturbed provinces. But, in the extensive viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres, the revolution has taken a decided course; and this vast country, according to all appearances, seems for ever detached from the dominion of the mother-country. Not only has the independent party succeeded in establishing their authority in this province, but they have been enabled to send troops against the royal forces in Chili and Peru, which, according to the last accounts, had been routed and dispersed, and the whole country delivered from the bondage with which it was threatened.

The viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres, over the principal part of which the independent jurisdiction of the new government now extends, stretches in a direct line from Cape Lobos, which may be taken as its southern boundary, to the farthest northern settlements in Paraguay, upwards of 1600 miles, and from Cape St Anthony at the mouth of the Plata, to the ridge of mountains that separate it from Chili, nearly 1000 miles in breadth. By the union to it of the provinces of Charcas and Chiquito, it forms an extensive country, extending through all the variety of climates to be found in 26 degrees of latitude. Its general boundaries are Amazonia, or the country of those independent Indians who wander near the river of Amazons, and its tributary streams, on the north; on the east Brazil, and the Atlantic Ocean; Patagonia on the south; and Chili and Peru on the west.

The provinces of which this viceroyalty is composed are, 1. Buenos Ayres, or Rio de la Plata, of which the chief towns are, Buenos Ayres, the capital, situated in lat. 34° 35′ S. and long. 57° 24′ W. and containing 40,000 inhabitants, Santa Fé, Monte Video, and Maldonado, on the opposite shores of the river; 2. Paraguay, the chief town of which is Assumption, situated in lat. 24° 47′ S. and long. 59° 35′ W.; 3. Tucuman, of which the chief town is San Jago del Estero, situated in lat. 27° 40′, and long. 65, and Cordova; 4. Los Charcas or Potosi, formerly belonging to Peru, comprehending the towns of La Plata, situated in lat. 19° 33′ S. and long. 95° 30′ W.; 5. Chiquito, or Cuyo, formerly part of Chili.

This vast country forms a compact

Digitized by Google

body of land, nearly square, and generally level, of which the two great chains of mountains, called Cordilleras, the one on the side of Brazil, and the other on that of Peru, form the eastern and western boundaries. Towards the north a considerable tract of mountainous country, branching from both those ranges, gives rise to the numerous streams that flow in every direction, to join the great bodies of water which pour through the country from regions yet imperfectly known; whilst descending by gradual slopes, the western and southern parts run into extensive, and, in some places, marshy plains, to the foot of the Cordillera of Chili. The Plata is the great river by which this country is chiefly drained of its waters. This river runs through the centre of the continent, in a direction nearly from N. to S., and receives from the E. the two great rivers, the Parana and the Uruguay, which are formed by the conjunction of numerous tributary streams; and from the west, it receives the Pilcomayo, the Vermeio, and the Salado, which flow down the eastern declivity of the Andes. The greater part of the viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres forms one vast plain, of which the uniformity is scarcely ever interrupted by the most inconsiderable eminence,—and it has been calculated by barometrical observation, that the great river Paraguay, in its progress southward, does not fall above one foot in perpendicular height during a space of between 300 and 400 miles. The plains of Tucuman and the Gran Chaco, to the west of the Paraguay, are in general elevated and dry; though they are traversed by numerous rivers, and incommoded by marshes near the Paraguay. They are skirted by forests of a grandeur and antiquity seldom equalled, and these abound in all the wild animals of the country. From the banks of the Plata to Chili, also immense plains extend, which claim particular attention. "They present," (says Wilcocke in his interesting account of this country,) "a sea of waving grass, extending for nine hundred miles, with very few interruptions of wood or eminence. The succulent and nutritive herbage of this tract affords pasture to those innumerable herds of cattle that rove unowned and unvalued over a great portion of South America, and whose hides and tallow alone are occasionally sought after by the Spanish hunters, and form a principal article of the trade of Buenos Ayres. Wild horses, the progeny of those imported by the Spaniards, likewise abound in these natural meads. They wander from place to place against the current of the winds; and a traveller has stated, that they are in such numbers, that, being in those plains for the space of three weeks, he was continually surrounded by them. Sometimes they passed by, in thick troops, on full speed, for two or three hours together, during which time, he says, it was with great difficulty that the party preserved themselves from being run over and trampled to pieces. At other times, however, the same country has been passed over, and no horses have been seen."

These plains are called Pampas by the Spaniards, and they are haunted by tribes of Indians, who frequently rush upon the unwary traveller. There is a route from Buenos Ayres to Chili across these desert plains, on which no stations have been established for the accommodation or protection of travellers. Across this pathless expanse, the road is frequently pursued by means of the compass, as there exist no traces by which it can be discovered. The mode of travelling is thus described by Wilcocke. "They travel in covered carts or caravans, made almost as commodious as a house, with doors to shut, and windows on each side. Matrasses are laid out on the floor, on which the passengers sleep for the greatest part of the journey. The caravans are drawn by oxen, and are accompanied by baggage-horses and mules. They set out in the afternoon, two hours before sunset, travelling all night and till an hour after sunrise in the morning; they then rest, and partake of the provisions brought with them, or taken in hunting whilst on the journey; for those who are disposed for the chase take horses and dogs with them for the purpose. Travelling in this manner, and at so easy a rate, may perhaps be considered as making the expedition a pleasant journey; but several inconveniences are enumerated, that abate the pleasure, and sometimes convert it into pain. Besides the apprehension of a surprise from the wild Indians, the excessive heats that pre-

vail during the middle of the day, when they have no other shelter from the sun than what the caravan affords, are the most complained of. Want of water is another evil; none is sometimes to be met with for several days' journey; travellers, therefore, are obliged to carry a supply of water with them, both for themselves and for their cattle; and when this happens to be spent, they must suffer great distress, unless they are fortunately relieved by a shower of rain. Again, when it does rain, it falls generally in excessive quantities, against which the caravans are seldom a sufficient shelter. The westerly winds, too, that prevail in the Pampas, and descend from the high mountains of the Cordillera, not meeting with any thing to check their impetuosity, acquire an inconceivable degree of fury, and are, of course, a source of inconvenience and of danger to travellers, as well as on their arrival at the opening of the Plata, of dismay to navigators, and of terror to the inhabitants of its shores."

A road has been established from Buenos Ayres to Lima in Peru, which is much more frequented than the other, being more commodious, and free from danger, as there are no wild or unsubdued tribes of Indians that now inhabit its track. In 1748, regular stages were fixed all the way, and post-houses were erected, at which relays of carriages and horses are provided. This road from Buenos Ayres to Potosi is 1617 miles, and from Potosi to Lima it is 1215 miles more, making altogether 2832 miles. A complete itinerary of this long journey has been published by Helms, the German mineralogist, by whom it was travelled, and who describes the hardships which he suffered in travelling it as extreme. The road passes over the highest ridges of the Andes, and the traveller not only suffers fatigue and danger from the rugged and impracticable nature of the country, but he is exposed to the uttermost extremes of opposite climates during his tedious journey; at one time sinking under the scorching heats of the unsheltered plains, and at other times shivering amid the everlasting ice and snow of the highest Andes. On this road, according to the last accounts, the government of Buenos Ayres had pushed their military posts as far as the district of Potosi, which is among the ridges of the Andes. An action took place in this country, in which the royalists were defeated; and it was calculated, that the possession of the mining country would be among the fruits of this victory. It seems impossible, however, that any body of men can ever hope to penetrate by this dreadful country into Peru; but, as the independent troops, who have taken possession of Chili, are already across the Andes, they may march northward along the plains to the west of those mountains, and by this means gain access to Peru, provided they have a force sufficient to withstand the royal armies which the viceroy would assemble for the defence of this important country. Of the means, resources, and plans of the different parties in this remote quarter, we are, however, but very imperfectly informed, and it is, therefore, useless to speculate farther, when all the necessary *data* are wanting for forming any correct judgment.

EXTRACTS FROM AN OLD CHURCH RECORD.

The following is a sample of some curious extracts from old parish records, which have been sent us by several respectable correspondents, and which we propose, as occasion serves, to communicate to our readers. The pitiable delusion of Janet Fraser may be easily matched in our own days; but her examination is curious, as shewing the spirit of those times. The superstition of the *Dow Loch* is more remarkable, particularly in what relates to the enchanted cattle, supposed to inhabit it, as mentioned in the note. A similar superstition is connected with several remote lakes in Scotland, and would seem to have been derived from our German or Norwegian ancestors; at least a very romantic legend, of this description, which we have seen in an Icelandic Saga, translated by Mr Walter Scott, and published in the "Illustrations of Northern Antiquities," appears to favour such a supposition.

"July 22, 1691.—Janet Fraser in C——, one who, as the Presbytery is surely informed, pretended to a spirit of prophesie and the revelation of things to come, and of whom it is reported that she is a person who has a

compact with the devil, being cited by the kirk-officer to the Presbytery, called, and compearing, was examined anent her prophesing, and having a compact with the devil, &c. whereupon she confesses that she pretended to prophesing and seeing of visions, and that she had sinned greatly in being deluded by Satan causing her prophesie and see things future.

"A written book, containing her pretended prophesies, being given up to the Presbytery, they appoint two of their number to revise and examine the same."

"Sep. 9.—Janet Fraser this day called, being still cited *apud acta*, and again examined anent several things, and, in fine, she confesses her being possessed with some evil spirit, desiring the ministers and all others would commiserate her miserable and deluded condition, and would intreat God, by earnest prayer, that she might see the evil of her ways, and may obtain repentance unto life. Whereupon the Presbytery delays her and the witnesses until there be a fixed minister in the parish, remitting the whole affair to that session, that they may find out more of the *bruta* anent her, and may give the Presbytery more light thereanent."

"October 9, 1695.—The Presbytery being informed there is a loch within Penpont parish, called the Dow Loch, to which people, according to an old custom, superstitiously resort, bringing thither and leaving, if upon the account of some sick person, some piece of money from them, or some of their body cloths, and, if upon the account of some disease upon beasts, something wherewith they used to be tied; which being done, they carried them some quantitie of the water, without speaking a word, or setting it down all the way as they go, judging, if they unluckily speak or set it down, that it has lost its virtue, and that, being safely carried home, as said is, it is an effectual and present remedy for the health and recovery of whatsomever disease in either man or beast; do refer the same to the ensuing Synod for advice.

"November 6.—The Presbytery having consulted the Synod anent the Dow Loch, was advised to proceed against those that so superstitiously travelled thither as charmers. In order to the following of which advice, the Presbytery resolves to frame an act against all such, to be publicly read in their respective congregations, but, upon several reasons, they delay the updrawing of it as yet.

"May 15, 1696.—The moderator is appointed to draw up the formula of an act against the superstitiously going to the Dow Loch, to be given in to the next Presbytery, that, being approven of, it may be publickly read in each church within the Presbytery, in regard the Presbytery understands that many are now thronging to it.

"June 10, 1696.—The formula of an act against superstitiously going to the Dow Loch being given in by the moderator, according to appointment, was read and approven of, whereof all the brethren are to take copies, and read them publickly from their pulpits, against the next presbytery day." *

---

* Tradition reports, that beautiful black cattle were occasionally seen, by some highly-favoured individuals, grazing on a particular spot adjoining to the Dow (or Black) Loch, but as soon as observed by human eyes, they plunged again into the watery element, and were supposed to belong to the Fairies, or "Good neighbours," of the invisible world. This loch is now altogether *grown up*, except a very deep pool of about thirty yards diameter, in the middle of a morass.

Mr Hogg, in his Mountain Bard, p. 94, after mentioning the prevalence of a superstitious belief among the Highlanders in a spectre called *The Water Horse*, adds, that, in former times, an imaginary being, of a similar description, known by the name of the *Water Cow*, was supposed to haunt St Mary's Loch at the head of the Yarrow. This spectre, though somewhat less terrible and malevolent than the Water Horse, yet, like him, possessed the rare slight of turning herself into whatever shape she pleased, and was likewise fond of inveigling people into the lake to drown them. The following is a specimen of the many fabulous stories related of her. "A farmer of Bourhope once got a breed of her, which he kept for many years, until they multiplied exceedingly; and he never had any cattle throve so well, until once, on some outrage or disrespect on the farmer's part towards them, the old dam came out of the lake one pleasant March evening, and gave such a roar, that all the surrounding hills shook again; upon which her progeny, nineteen in number, followed her all quietly into the loch, and were never more seen."

Digitized by Google

SCOTTISH ZOOLOGY.—No. 1.

The science of zoology presents an extensive field of observation to the inquisitive mind. It makes us acquainted with the forms, the organs, and the functions of animals; points out to us those instincts which fit them for acting a part in the great polity of nature; and unfolds to us the laws which regulate their distribution over the different countries of the globe. It enables us to extend our dominion over the beings which surround us, by teaching us how to reduce from a wild to a domestic state, the useful animals of our own country, and how to translate the exotic species which might be rendered subservient to our agricultural or commercial prosperity. But, with all the numerous attractions which this science presents, it has hitherto failed to excite so much interest in this part of the island as might have been expected. Few descriptive catalogues have been published of our native animals, so that we are but imperfectly acquainted with the number or the distribution of the species; and few attempts have been made to collect all the information on the subject, dispersed in the writings of different authors. It is our intention at present to enumerate the different naturalists who have contributed to the progress of Caledonian zoology, and to point out the various works which they have published connected with the subject.

The first author who contributed to illustrate the zoology of Scotland was John Lesley, Bishop of Ross. In his well-known work, "De Origine, Moribus, et Rebus Gestis Scotorum," (Romæ, 1578,) he devotes the first book to topographical inquiries, and, at the same time, enumerates a great number of our native quadrupeds and birds. Several species, which, in his day, appear to have been natives of the country, have been since extirpated, as the wild cattle, wolf, and capercailzie, so that the notices which he gives respecting these are highly interesting. From the brief manner in which he treats the subject, it is difficult, in some cases, to determine the species to which he refers.

Upwards of a hundred years elapsed, after the appearance of this work of Bishop Lesley's, during which no advances seem to have been made in the science in this country, or at least no publication appeared. At last, an author arose, every way qualified for illustrating the subject, and whose writings on the Scottish animals still stand unrivalled. The reader will at at once perceive that we allude to our illustrious countryman, Sir Robert Sibbald. This laborious and intelligent naturalist collected, for many years, the different productions of this country, and bequeathed his museum to the University of Edinburgh. The catalogue of this museum, which he published under the title, "Auctarium Musæi Balfouriani e Musæo Sibbaldiano," (Edin. 1694,) enables us to form some conception of the extent of his acquaintance with the natural history of this country. But, the work which has secured for its author the greatest share of reputation, is the "Scotia Illustrata," (Edin. 1684;) in which he enumerates all the animals which he considered as natives of Scotland. It was his intention to have given more extended descriptions of the species, as we find frequent reference to a second volume of the "Scotia Illustrata," which, though perhaps prepared by the author, never was published. He, however, fulfilled his purpose with regard to the cetaceous animals; and in his "Phalaenologia Nova" (Edin. 1692) gave excellent descriptions of the different kinds of whales which had been found in the Scottish seas, accompanied with tolerably exact figures. He appears likewise to have prepared a work on the molluscous and crustaceous animals, under the title, "Observationes de Aquatilibus Scotiæ," to which he frequently refers in the "Auctarium." This work, we fear, has been lost. In his topographical publications, particularly his "History of Fife and Kinross," (Edin. 1710,) he added several new species to his list. Upon a review of the labours of this great man, we may justly style him the Father of Scottish Zoology. He could derive but little assistance from the labours of his predecessors, and few have followed in the same career with equal success.

Pennant, the celebrated naturalist and traveller, in the course of his journeys through Scotland and the Hebrides, collected many new facts

illustrative of our native zoology, and communicated the result of his labours in the "Sketch of Caledonian Zoology," prefixed to the "Flora Scotica of Lightfoot," (London, 1792.) This sketch, which was composed about the year 1777, contains a very complete catalogue of our native quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, fishes, and crustaceous animals. In this catalogue he omits some of the animals which Sibbald had described, but he makes up the deficiency by the addition of several species which had not been previously observed as natives.

About the year 1790, the publication of the Statistical Account of Scotland commenced. This great national work, besides the vast body of information, with regard to our population, agriculture, and commerce, contains many observations illustrative of the manners and distribution of our native animals, which are not to be found in the writings of Sibbald or Pennant.

The late Dr WALKER, Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, devoted the greater part of a long life to the investigation of the natural history of Scotland. The materials which he collected were valuable, and his observations numerous; but his cabinet of objects in zoology has unaccountably been suffered to remain for years in one of the low damp rooms of the old college, and his manuscripts, many of which were revised by himself, have, in a great measure, been withheld from the public. Those which were published in three volumes in 1808, met with a very favourable reception. In the "Economical History of the Hebrides," (2 vols.) many interesting remarks may be found on the character of our domestic animals; and in the volume, containing "Essays on Natural History and Rural Economy," besides many valuable descriptions of particular species, there is a very accurate list of the mammiferous animals of Scotland. This list is greatly superior to those of Sibbald and Pennant, since there are attached to the Linnæan name of each species its specific character, provincial appellations, and physical and geographical distribution. How invaluable such a list, embracing all the other classes of animals!

In the year 1808, the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinbur began to hold its meetings, and 1811 was published the first volu of its Memoirs. In these memo there are some valuable papers ill trative of the zoology of Scotland, different members of that useful sociation. These contain descripti of a greater number of new spec belonging to the different classes, th have been added to the Scottish Fa since the days of Sibbald.

In the British Zoology, frequent ferences are made to the authority the Reverend GEORGE LOW, minis of Birsa, in Orkney, a naturalist w had communicated many import remarks to Mr Pennant. At the su gestion of the latter gentleman, Low, in the year 1774, composed Fauna Orcadensis. Some time af his death, which took place in 17 the late Dr Barry, when compos his History of Orkney, obtained manuscript, and inserted the wh in that work, without acknowledg the source of his information. T manuscript at length fell into hands of Dr W. E. LEACH, of British Museum, and was publisl by Constable and Co. in 1813. Low enumerates all the species quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, and fisl natives of the islands of Orkney, a in many instances, gives very cor descriptions of their external cha ters.

Besides these publications, wh may be considered as containing principal facts relative to the num and systematic arrangement of animals of Scotland, there are m important observations dispersed local histories and tours. The w ings of Martin, Wallace, Ure, Co ner, and Neill, are chiefly alluded and to these may be added the S Magazine, a work in which may found many important observati on our native animals, chiefly in papers styled Monthly Memoranda

From the preceding observation appears, that no complete list of native animals has been publis since the days of Sir Robert Sibb The additions, however, which h since been made to the species in different classes are numerous, an would be desirable to have a new including all these discoveries, and ranged according to the modern p ciples of the science. This desid

Digitized by Google

tum we propose to supply in a series of communications to this Miscellany. The materials will be in part derived from the authors whom we have now enumerated, and from original materials, collected in the course of our own observations. But as a list of names merely would be of no use to the general reader, and would leave the naturalist in many cases in doubt with regard to the species referred to, in consequence of the numerous synonyms with which the science is burdened, we shall imitate the example of Dr Walker, (in his Mammalia Scotica, Essays, page 471,) and not only give the trivial name, but the specific character, synonyms, and physical and geographical distribution of each species. J. F.

Manse of Flisk, 13*th Jan.* 1818.

THE BOHEMIAN.

"Train'd, but yet savage, in her speaking face,
He mark'd the features of her vagrant race."—
"Seeking their *fate*, to *her* the simple run,
To *her* the guilty, theirs awhile to shun."—
"Tracing the lines of life, assumed thro' years,
Each feature now the steady falsehood wears."

CRABBE.

MR EDITOR,

THE ingenious author of Waverley has—by means of the *Astrologer*—excited much curiosity and inquiry, relative to the history and habits of that acute, but savage and solitary people, sometimes styled Bohemians, but more familiarly "the Gypsies;" and as I am inclined to think that, notwithstanding the rich humour of Edie Ochiltree, and the rare eccentricity of Nicol Jarvie, the foreground of the pictures of this great artist is still pre-eminently maintained by Meg Merrilies, I am induced to send you a notice of a personage somewhat of her cast, which I lately met with in a collection of "interesting anecdotes," published a few years ago on the Continent, but which I have not hitherto seen in an English dress. Perhaps this account of a Bohemian fortuneteller, of no ordinary talent and address, may prove not altogether unacceptable to such of your readers as love romantic adventure.

The "anecdote" is described as recounted, in the following terms, to a circle of friends, by a retired officer of rank and family, who, like Othello, when "questioned of the story of his life," was wont to charm the ear with "moving accidents by flood and field."

"In the spring of the year 1788, I departed from Miclosvar, in Transylvania, with some recruits for my regiment, the hussars of Czekler, then stationed in the vicinity of Orsova in Hungary. In a village near the army, there dwelt a Bohemian, of singular and imposing appearance, who ostensibly conducted the trade of a victualler, but was much consulted in private as a fortuneteller. My raw soldiers,—a very superstitious set,—besought her to reveal their destinies; and while I ridiculed their motives, I gaily presented my hand to the prophetess. "*The twentieth day of the month of August*," said she to me, with a very significant air, without adding another syllable. I pressed for an explanation, but she only repeated the same words with the same marked gesture; and when I went away, she called after me "*the twentieth of August*." It may easily be conceived, that this date remained fixed in my memory.

"We joined the army, and partook of its dangers and fatigues. In this war the Turks made no prisoners. Their commanders put the price of a ducat on our heads, and Janizaries and Spahis were equally emulous to merit the reward. This measure was particularly fatal to our outposts; scarcely a night passed without the Turks coming in search of *ducats*; their expeditions were conducted with so much secresy, promptitude, and intelligence, that they seldom failed; and often at break of day, a part of our camp was guarded only by lifeless trunks.

"The Prince of Cobourg imagined that, by sending strong piquets of cavalry beyond the chain of sentinels, he might protect them. These night-guards consisted of from one to two hundred troopers; but the Turkish generals, irritated that their men should be disturbed in their lucrative traffic, dispatched more numerous bodies against our detachments, by which means a still greater profit was reaped; and this service on our part be-

came so fatal, that when an officer was appointed to the command, he arranged his affairs previous to setting out.

"Things continued thus until the month of *August*. Some skirmishing occurred, without changing the positions of the armies; but there was no prospect of a general engagement. About a week before the *twentieth*, the Bohemian, from whom I had occasionally purchased supplies, appeared before me. She entered my tent, and requested I would bequeath her a legacy, in the event of my death happening on the day which she had pointed out as the completion of my destiny. She even offered to make me a present of a hamper of Tokay, if her prediction failed. This wine was very rare and precious. The fortune-teller seemed to me bereft of understanding. In the situation I was placed in, a proximate death was not improbable, but I had no reason to apprehend it *precisely on the twentieth*. I agreed, however, to pledge two chargers and fifty ducats against the Tokay; and the paymaster of the regiment, not without laughter, reduced the wager into writing.

"The *twentieth of August* arrived; and it happened to be our turn to provide the piquet; two of my comrades, however, had to take the command before it fell to me. The evening advanced, and the hussars were mounted and ready to march, when the surgeon arrived to announce the sudden and dangerous illness of the officer on duty; he, who succeeded the invalid, and was immediately above me, received orders to replace him; he hastily armed himself and joined the detachment; but his horse, which was uncommonly gentle and docile, reared of a sudden, plunged incessantly, and dismounted his master, who, in falling, fractured his leg. *Behold my time come;* and I departed; but, I must candidly confess, not in my usual spirits.

"I commanded 80 men, who were joined by 120 from another regiment. Our position was nearly a mile in advance of the left wing, and, as we were protected by a deep and extensive morass, covered with lofty reeds, we did not consider *videttes* necessary. No one, however, quitted his saddle, and the orders were, to remain till morning, sword in hand, and carabines loaded. All continued profoundly tranquil for an hour and three quarters, when an approaching noise was heard, and in an instant, amidst loud shouts of Alla, Alla, our front rank was charged and overthrown, partly by the fire, partly by the shock, of 700 or 800 Turks. An equal number of the enemy were dismounted by their own impetuosity and our carabines; but they were completely acquainted with the ground, and we were thrown into disorder, surrounded, and defeated. I received many wounds, and my charger fell under me, fixing my right leg immoveably to this field of blood, where, all around, scenes of the most savage butchery were partially revealed by the appalling and momentary illumination of the fire-arms. Our troops fought with the courage of despair; while the Turks, superior in number, and stimulated by opium, made a horrible slaughter; and in a little space not a single Austrian remained capable of resistance. Such was the *twentieth of August*.

"The conquerors, having seized the horses, which were still fit for service, and pillaged the dead and dying, finally began to cut off the *heads*, and place them in sacks which they had brought for the purpose. The corps of Czekler had ample means to know the ferocious disposition of the enemy, and my situation was consequently not very enviable, especially as I heard them urging dispatch, lest succour should arrive, and that the night's work ought to produce *two hundred ducats*,—so very accurate was their information.

"In the meantime, they passed and repassed over me; and, while legs, arms, and bullets, flew around, my horse received another wound, and his convulsive struggles enabled me to extricate my leg. I instantly arose, and resolved to throw myself into the morass, in the hope of being sheltered among the reeds. I had observed several of our people make the attempt unsuccessfully, but the firing had, in a great measure, ceased, and the darkness gave me confidence. Although the distance was trifling, the danger of being whelmed in the waters was imminent; nevertheless, I sprung over men and horses, and overthrew more than one Turk who attempted to cut me down. My good star, and my agility, enabled me to attain the morass,

into which I only ventured to the depth of my knee, crouching as I advanced among the reeds, until fatigue compelled me to pause, when I heard an exclamation that 'an Infidel had escaped,—let us seek him.' Other voices replied, 'that cannot be ventured on in the morass.' I know not if the attempt was made, as loss of blood, extreme weakness, and intense anxiety, produced a faintishness which lasted several hours; and when I recovered my senses, it was broad day-light.

"I was buried in the mud to the middle; my hair rose erect at the horrible images of the night, and the *twentieth of August* was one of my first thoughts. I counted my wounds, to the number of eight, but none appeared dangerous, as they were chiefly sabre cuts on my arms and body. The evenings of autumn in that country are very chill; I had, therefore, worn a thick pelisse, which had materially protected me; at the same time, I was very feeble.

"I listened to ascertain if the enemy had departed, but nothing came o'er the ear but the groans of the wounded horses. As to the riders, the Turks had rendered them quiet enough.

"I exerted myself to get out of my place of concealment, which I accomplished in about an hour, the traces which I had left among the reeds forming a safe guide; but, although this sanguinary warfare had peculiarly hardened the feelings, still in my lonely and defenceless state, I could not subdue a movement of apprehension, when I first advanced from this asylum. My regards were naturally and immediately attracted to the scene of massacre, where, of all my comrades, I singly stood in safety. But how shall I describe the horror and alarm of finding myself, at the very moment of supposed emancipation, rudely seized by the arm. On looking up, I saw an *Arnaut* of gigantic stature, armed to the teeth, who had returned to examine if there was yet any remaining plunder. Never was hope so bitterly disappointed. I addressed him in the Turkish language, "Take my watch,—my purse,—my uniform, but do not kill me." "All these," he replied, "are mine; and, what is more, thy *head*;" and he deliberately began to unfasten the chin-piece of my Hussar cap. I was without arms, incapable of defending myself, and, on the slightest resistance, he threatened to bury his sabre in my breast; yet I clung to his waist, while he was employed in baring my neck, and continued to supplicate his compassion. "My family is rich,—make me your prisoner,—you shall have a large ransom." "That would take too much time," he rejoined, "keep thyself quiet; all will soon be over;" and he had now drawn the breast-pin from my shirt Still I held him embraced; and, whether he was proudly confident in his superior strength and the advantage of his arms, or that a fleeting remnant of pity had for an instant weighed on his heart, which the avail of a single ducat soon outbalanced, he did not seem to notice my actions. Just, however, as he took out the breast-pin, I felt something heavy near his waist; it was a steel hammer, occasionally used instead of the battle-axe in close combat. Already he held up my head with one hand, brandishing his enormous sabre with the other, coolly repeating, "keep thyself quiet, that I may cut it off the more easily for thee." Assuredly these were the last words I should ever have heard, but that nature, revolted at such a death with so irresistible an impulse, that, in the same moment, I sprung from his grasp, tore the hammer from his girdle, and dashed it, with my whole strength, full in his face. The attack was unexpected,—the weapon was massive,—the blow did not fail, and it was repeated with almost incredible celerity. The Arnaut reeled and fell, and his sabre escaped from his relaxed hold; I seized it, and I need scarcely add, plunged it repeatedly into his body.

"On recovering my breath, I made to the outposts, directed by the glitter of their arms in the sun; but all fled from me as a spectre; and I was the same day seized with a high fever, and carried to the hospital.

"At the expiration of six weeks I recovered both of the fever and my wounds, and returned to the camp. On my arrival, the Bohemian brought me the Tokay, and I learnt from my companions, that, during my confinement, this extraordinary woman, by her predictions, which were in almost every instance accomplished to the

very letter, had acquired paramount influence, obtained many legacies, and was universally consulted as to the decrees of fate. *This was very strange.*

"At length two deserters came over from the enemy, and recognized our fortuneteller as well known in the camp of the Turks, to whom, they said, by means of nocturnal visits, she had communicated our movements and intentions. *This also created much astonishment,* as she had often been of important service to us, and we had wondered at the address and ability with which she had executed the most perilous commissions. But the deserters persisted in their evidence; they had frequently been present when she communicated our positions and strength,—betrayed our plans,—and enabled the enemy to succeed in their attacks. The events which had actually happened afforded strong presumptions against her; and a Turkish cypher, which served as a passport, being found in her possession, rendered her death indispensable.

"I then urged the Bohemian as to her predictions, and she avowed, in general, that, by acting alternately as a spy for each party, she had obtained double emolument, with complete personal security. By this means she learnt the secret plans of both; and she knew precisely what was to be attempted by either. Those who consulted her on their destiny confided to her all the dangers they were to encounter. The most secret projects were thus revealed to her in detail. Her calculation was almost always a demonstration; and sometimes, where she did not possess these advantages, chance befriended her.

"In my particular instance, she was desirous to impress an irresistible belief in her unerring knowledge. I was selected as a striking example of her skill; and, by fixing my fate at a remote period, and in utter disregard of all ordinary hazards, even of the immediate and constant skirmishes of the cavalry, the hair-breadth scapes, which, in my situation, were an everyday occurrence, she trusted to obtain unbounded confidence.

"From *her information,* our centinels were cut off, and our piquets overthrown; but the attacks upon our night guards were arranged so as to suit her predictions, and especially that, on the near approach of *twentieth of August,* the Hussar Czekler might be on duty. F constant intercourse with the offic she knew that two of my comr preceded me in command. To one she sold *drugged* wine, and was taken dangerously ill; and, as the other had mounted, she c trived to thrust burning tinder i the nostrils of his charger." I

STRICTURES ON "OBSERVATIONS THE NATURAL HISTORY OF BIR

MR EDITOR,

THE "Observations on the N ral History of Birds," which app ed in your Miscellany in Septem last, having failed to draw forth opinions of your ornithological fri on the subject, the following rem are, in consequence, submitted to consideration of your readers.

Your correspondent A. states, the result of his own experience, "if the nest (of the lapwing) is covered as soon as the bird has be to lay, and you remove an egg, s to allow only one or two to remai the nest, the bird will continue to for ten or twelve days, nay, for we successively. If, however, you a the number to reach *four,* it im diately begins to hatch, and the no further deposition of eggs." thus robbing the nest, he has ind this bird to lay ten eggs, while ordinary number is four. He tried the same experiment with common lark, and with equal cess.

The opinion, that some birds lay more than their ordinary nun of eggs, by daily abstracting one f the nest, has received consider support from the learned autho the *British Zoology,* who, when sp ing of the house or chimney swal says,—"It lines the bottom (o nest) with feathers and grasses, usually lays from four to six e white, speckled with red; *but, by ing away one of the eggs daily, it successively lay as far as ninetee Dr Lister has experienced.*"— *nant's Brit. Zool.* Vol. I. p. 400. don, 1776. But the experienc Lister stands in opposition to the sitive testimony of the late Mr M tagu, who, when speaking of this nion respecting incubation, say

"We believe there never was an instance, (of a bird laying more eggs successively, by taking one from the nest daily,) at least we have never been fortunate enough to discover one in the great variety of experiments we have tried on various birds, *amongst which was the swallow, which has been declared to lay as many as nineteen.*"—*Mont. Ornithological Dictionary*, Vol. I. Introd. xi. Now, it is well known to every student of British ornithology, that Montagu paid very great attention to the habits of birds, so that his testimony on such a subject should be received with confidence.

In our younger days, we gave credit to the efficacy of robbing a nest in making a bird lay more than her usual number of eggs, because such an opinion was current among our school companions. Our experiments, however, tried on the Magpie, Sparrow, and Wren, were invariably unsuccessful, so that, at last, we ranked this current belief in the list of popular errors. Indeed, were such a habit to prevail in birds, it would stand in opposition to all our notions of the laws of reproduction. On this subject the reasoning of Montagu appears conclusive. "Those who suppose a bird capable of producing eggs at will, or that any bird is excited to lay more eggs than usual by daily robbing their nest, are certainly mistaken. In a domesticated fowl, it is probable the desire of incubation may be prolonged by leaving little or nothing in the nest to sit on. It will, therefore, lay the number allotted by Nature, which is determined before the first egg is produced. If it is prevented from incubation by any means whatever, it may begin again to lay in five or six days; but there is always an interval of a few days, and sometimes as many weeks, which must wholly depend on the age and vigour of the bird. When it happens that a fresh lot of eggs is laid, with only a few days interval, and that, perhaps, in the same nest, it is deemed a continuation, for want of nice observation; but we are not to look to domesticated animals for natural causes, for those are taken from their state of nature. Let us look to birds in their natural wild state, and see if any well-attested instances are to be found where they have laid more eggs successively, by taking one from the nest daily; for instance, the number laid by a Hedge Sparrow is commonly five, sometimes only four, and rarely six—will the taking away the daily laid egg produce a seventh or an eighth? No."—*Ibid.*

From this view of the matter, your correspondent A. must excuse our want of confidence in his boyish recollections, since they thus stand in opposition to the high authority of one whose opinion on the subject was the result of numerous and diversified experiments. We would, however, earnestly recommend the repetition of these experiments to those whose situations are favourable for making such observations.

Although we have thus opposed the doctrine which your correspondent A. thinks he has established, we have had no other object in doing so, than to communicate the few historical notices of the subject in our possession; and we hope he will continue to favour your readers with those facts in the history of animals which he has ascertained. PHYSICUS.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

MR EDITOR,

In one of your early numbers I observe some remarks on the Natural History of Birds, which are extremely curious. I wish your correspondent would continue his anecdotes, for his facts are most interesting, and, I am convinced, they are not generally known among the learned, however familiar they may be to every herd-boy in Scotland. A great many years ago, a worthy farmer of my acquaintance, in the lower district of Annandale, took it into his head to rob a wild duck of her eggs, which he had accidentally discovered, and to place them under one of his tame ducks that was hatching at the same time. The young brood (twelve in number) came into the world at the usual period, but, notwithstanding the attention which he paid to them, they were all lost or destroyed, except one which continued with her step-dame. This singular bird never perfectly acquired the habits or dispositions of her domestic sisterhood,—she never would submit to the embraces of a *tame drake*,—and every spring she left the farm-yard and proceeded to the wilds in quest of a mate. She seemed to

have a malicious pleasure, if I may so express it, in leading her lovers into a snare; and was at great pains to draw them into such situations as admitted of their being easily shot. I have often known two or three of her followers killed in the course of a day. She always hatched her young in a peat moss at some distance from the house, but never failed to bring them to the farm-yard as soon as they were able to follow her. During the whole time of rearing them, she was unusually tame, and with difficulty could be kept out of the kitchen, endeavouring, as it were, by every means in her power, to make her wild progeny familiar with man. I need not tell you that this duck became a great *pet* with all the neighbourhood; and many a wild duck was spared by the fowler lest he should kill the favourite *Jenny*. When this duck was about four years old, my friend was visited by a kinsman of his from Fife, who was so much taken with her that he begged for and obtained her as a present. She was put into a cage, and by him conveyed to Edinburgh, where he had a small silver collar made for her, with his name and address engraven upon it; and with this he carried her in triumph to his house near Kinross. She was kept in confinement for a night and a day; when, seeming perfectly contented, she was let out into the yard. She set about adjusting herself for sometime, then suddenly took wing, and, in the course of a few hours, was among her old companions in Annandale. She was a second time conveyed to Fife, and her wings clipt. She continued perfectly happy to appearance till her feathers grew, when she again bade her new friends farewell. It would appear that she was obliged this time to rest by the way, as she was shot in the neighbourhood of Biggar by a gentleman, who communicated the circumstance to the owner, with the collar which was found about her neck with his name and place of abode. We have often heard, Mr Editor, of the sagacity of dogs, and even of *cats;* and I know myself several instances where these animals have found their way back to their original dwellings, after being conveyed to very great distances; but this case proves that the feathered tribe have also some degree of instinct. It is a well known fact, that all emigrating birds return not only to th same district or town, but the swal low, for instance, if not prevented, the same house, and even to the sam window where it was hatched, the to bring forth its young. I know th from actual experiment. I would sa the same thing of fishes; and I thin this fact is pretty well ascertaine both with regard to the salmon an the herring. Independent of th great difference between the herrin on the east and west coasts of Sco land, there are few of your Scots rea ers, I should suppose, who are una quainted with the superior excellen of the Lochfine herring; and it well known, that fish of the same si and quality are found on no other pa of our coasts. I consider them, the as a particular tribe, that return reg larly to their own breeding groun In the Western Islands, the experie ced fishermen will tell the particul loch from which a parcel of herrin are taken,—so marked is the differen between the several tribes, even whe the neck of land which separates th two arms of the sea does not exceed mile or two in breadth. To condescen upon particulars,—there is a mark difference between the herrings caug in Lochbuy and those caught in Loch scridden, which lie both on the we coast of Mull, and not many mil asunder. The fishermen on the So way Firth, I believe, could easily te you, when they kill a salmon, wheth it was a native of the Annan or th Nith. If these remarks are consider ed worthy of a place in your Miscel lany, you may perhaps hear agai from AN INQUIRER.

Jan. 12, 1818.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE AGAMEMNO OF ÆSCHYLUS, ILLUSTRATED WIT TRANSLATIONS.

(Concluded from page 31.*)*

UPON the conclusion of the speec which was last quoted, Cassandr enters into the fatal palace, going, a the poet afterwards expresses it,

"Like a swan to death, singing her dirge,"

and, in a few moments after her de parture, redoubled shrieks behind th scene announce the murder of Aga memnon. The Chorus, upon this oc

casion, act quite, as might be expected, from their character of inefficiency, and, were the occasion not so horrible, we might almost be inclined to laugh at their confusion and perplexity. Indeed, as the drama appears in the hands of Æschylus, the distinct provinces of tragedy and comedy do not seem so strictly defined as in the succeeding dramatists; and the exact copying of nature leads him occasionally into a mixture of style, which might have produced, if it had been carried a little farther, a drama of the description which Shakespeare seems to take most delight in exhibiting.* The comic traits of Æschylus, however, if they can be called by that name, are very slightly marked, and can scarcely offend the most severe taste. While the Chorus are in a puzzle how to proceed,—the scene opens, and Clytemnestra is discovered standing in triumph by the dead body of her husband. It is in the following audacious and unshrinking tone that she now comes forward with all the native boldness of her character, and with that additional species of exaltation and intoxication of spirit which seems not unfrequently to accompany the commission of great crimes.

Cly. I scruple not one moment to retract
The words convenience dictated—and hold
Another language now! Were not these arts
Allowed—how could one, of his enemies
Obtain advantage—enemies that seem friends—
Or hedge them in with fence so sure, no leap
Can clear its wide perplexity? No thought
This of a day—it rose from ancient hatred,
And hath been plotted long—and so my foes
Have fallen, and this foot hath trod their necks!
Ah! he could not escape me—all so true
The plot was laid, that he was fairly netted—
Aye bodily netted like a fish—within
The splendid garment I had wound around him;
I struck him twice—and after two loud shrieks
His legs gave way—he fell—again I struck him
Flat on the ground—that was a votive blow
To Pluto, the receiver of the dead!
And so his breath departed—and his lungs
Panting and heaving, spurted the black blood
Quick from his wound, and sprinkled me all o'er
With those red dew-drops—grateful to my sense—
As is the shower of Jove, to earth's hot breast
When the flower-cups are opening!—Wish ye joy,
Senators of Argos—welcome are ye all
To have part in my great joy,—If not, alone
I will rejoice—yea, and were all things ready,
Libations would I offer to the Gods
Standing above the dead!—O meet it was
The cup of domestic evil which he filled
To the brim—he now should drink down to the dregs,
And feel its curses bitter in his lips.
Ch. The madness of thy tongue and impudence
Harrows our souls—that such a deed as this
Should call forth such a boast!—
Cly. What, do you deem me
One of the feeble women who will shrink
From my deeds? ye might have known me better, one
Who bears a fearless heart! praise me, or blame me,
I care not, I—Still I say—here he lies—
Agamemnon—he who was my husband—whom
This right hand slew—aye, and slew tightly—here
He lies before you—so conceive the fact!

This, it must be owned, is sufficiently fiendish, and, coming so soon as it does after the grand moral picture of Cassandra, a striking contrast of character is presented to us. We see, within a very short compass, the extremes of virtue and of vice, the one almost exalted to divinity, and the other with the traces of the most diabolical atrocity. A glance, as it were, is given us into the opposite regions of heaven and of hell; and we see two women resembling each other in the same great features of intelligence and of heroic courage, yet of characters so different in their moral frame, that they seem for ever to be separated, in our imagination, into the most dissimilar states of being. In this view, another very noble purpose is answered by the introduction of Cassandra. The great qualities of Clytemnestra's mind might have made us admire her rather too much in spite of her atrocity, were there no other character on whom our admiration could rest with

* Instances of the same kind are to be found in Euripides.

the most perfect safety. Now Cassandra possesses all Clytemnestra's great endowments, but, at the same time, she stands on that moral eminence, from which the other had fallen; and we are made to see in the contrast, that, with that fall, every thing was gone that was really admirable. No other poet, perhaps, has so perfectly relieved the bad influence apt to be produced by the exhibition of noble endowments in a wicked mind. Shakespeare has done it in another way, and very finely too, though not quite so completely. The remorse and misery of his Lady Macbeth, so tremendously brought out in the sleeping scene, are evidences, indeed, that the greatest powers of mind will not save from wretchedness, if they are wickedly employed; but we have not in the play any contrast of dignified excellence to oppose to her. Milton's Satan is, throughout all his poem, too much an object of our admiration,—there are none of the good angels, except, perhaps, the Seraph Abdiel, of whom, however, we see little,—that impress our minds very profoundly. And to come down to a very powerful poet of our own day,—Lord Byron trespasses still more upon the genuine course of moral sentiment, by preventing us almost from seeing any thing bad in his most detestable characters. Æschylus had got over this hazard so completely, that he seems rather to have felt that the danger lay on the other side, and that his audience would now conceive a greater antipathy to Clytemnestra than ought to be entertained towards any thing human. In what follows, he accordingly endeavours rather to palliate her guilt;—her loose attachment to Egisthus is kept a good deal in the background,—and the wrongs she had suffered from her husband in the cruel sacrifice of her daughter, are brought forward with great effect, and with all the deep feeling of an heroic, though ill-regulated mind. She thus replies to a threat of the Chorus:

Cly. O thou art ready to denounce my banishment,
The hatred of my citizens on me,
And the full popular fury!—but on him
What was thy sentence—when my lamb, my daughter,
Though numerous flocks were bleating in his pastures—
He tore from me, a victim, to the altar—
And gave the dear fruit of my bitter pangs
To soothe the howlings of the Thracian winds?
Then meet it was to thunder banishment
Upon his head for such an impious deed!
O no—he was to render no account—but I—
Soon as my glorious act has met thine ears—
I must be harshly dealt with—try thy strength—
If thou prevailest—know that I can suffer
No less than do—but take heed, if thou fail,
Lest I instruct thee, not to be so forward!

Several of those imaginary palliations which are ever ready to come to the relief of a guilty mind, and which seem to have prevailed more particularly in the creed of those ages, serve likewise to retard the advances of her remorse. The Chorus had said something of the evil genius that seemed to preside over that house; and Clytemnestra immediately seizes the idea, and insinuates that there was a destiny in her guilt which she could not avoid.

Cly. Aye, thou hast found him now, by whom are spilt
These gory seas—the giant power of guilt—
Who in our house his home hath built!
Twisted with our hearts and liver,
The thirst of blood is burning ever,
The ancient stains clean wiped out never
Ere pours afresh another foaming river!

The Chorus, however, very properly answer.

Ch. O terrible that power, if such indeed
Sways this unhallowed mansion—terrible,
If true—nor less detestable the creed!
Yet Jove o'er all is powerful—nor can hell
Without his high permission weave her spell!

Another idea, then, seems to strike the fervid imagination of the guilty woman.

Cly. Rightly thou sayst 'twas I that reft his life,
But think not that you see
In me
Agamemnon's wife!
No! in her form alone
The ancient fury of the house I stand,
Who, from the fatal feast of Atreus, plann'd
This vengeance for the murdered boys;
Pushing the hour along, unseen, no noise,
When for their lives, a man's life should atone!

The reply of the Chorus is quite as sound, as could well have been made

Digitized by Google

by a good theologian of the present day.

Ch. O deem not such pretence will screen thy guilt—
Yet it may be that on thy spirit fell
The unseen vengeance—so that blood is spilt
Of the son of him who gave that feast of hell!

That is to say, that Clytemnestra was undoubtedly herself guilty of a very atrocious crime, although she might, at the same time, be an instrument of retribution in the hand of providence for avenging the former crimes of the family,—so that Mr Schlegel seems to be mistaken in an idea of which he is very fond, that the Greek tragic poets inculcate the notion of an irresistible destiny in human affairs, and that even the gods themselves were supposed to be subject to the control of this blind power. It was very natural for a person in the circumstances of Clytemnestra to catch at such a notion; but the poet gives his own sentiments by the mouth of the Chorus. The moral with which they close their disputation with the Queen, is quite in the same strain of sound thinking.

Ch. Hard 'tis to judge how onward going
The stream of fate will issue in its flowing!
One thing is clear that retribution
Is in the plan of never-ending Jove—
The slayer in his turn is slain,
Pollution
Brings on pollution's stain!

In the last scene of the drama, Egisthus makes his appearance. He, too, comes in with his mouth filled with the justice of a divine retribution, of which he represents himself as the instrument. He, it seems, was the only remaining child of Thyestes, and, having been saved from the massacre of the rest, lived at a distance from his country. He returned in the absence of Agamemnon, corrupted his wife, and laid himself out for the perpetration of this black scheme of hereditary vengeance. The Chorus and he have an altercation, in which neither party appear with much dignity. There is nothing respectable or great in Egisthus; he seems to be a mere vapouring coxcomb, and the Chorus twit him with his cowardice in not having himself had resolution to perform the audacious deed which he had the baseness to contrive. One sees very well that when Clytemnestra comes to herself, she cannot but have a contempt for a man so greatly her inferior in mind and courage; and in this discovery, her punishment, we will see, partly consist. How finely Homer has touched the same moral chord, in the bitter contempt which he every now and then makes Helen express for the mean qualities of Paris! The Chorus, who are aware of the despicable character of Egisthus, say to the Queen,

Ch. Woman! woman!
And couldst thou really stain thy husband's bed
With such a man as this, tho' left the guardian
Of his house in absence—and then plot his death—
That hero's death, the moment he returned
From the victorious field!

This is one of the scenes in which the poet comes a little upon the borders of comedy, and although it is all very natural, yet it rather lowers the elevated tone of inspiration to which he had risen. Both in the prophetic grandeur of Cassandra, and in the wild fanaticism which partly veils and partly magnifies the guilt of Clytemnestra, the strain of his poetry is more than human, and we feel something of a shock in being brought down again into the intercourse of vulgar mortals. Egisthus and the Chorus proceed so far in their violence, that they are on the point of fairly fighting it out with drawn swords, when Clytemnestra interferes. Her speech is very striking. The intoxication and fervour of her fancy seem to have subsided: the wisdom of a superior mind remains,—and the stings of conscience, now beginning to work upon her, leave us satisfied with the justice of the ways of heaven.

Cly. My dearest life—
Blood hath enough been spilt—what has been done
Of evil already is a bloody harvest,
Which we shall reap in tears—no more I pray thee.
Go to your houses, old men, as your fortune
Orders, obey!—We yielded to the time—
And 'twas necessity compelled our act—
If 'tis our punishment, you seek—alas!—
It hath begun already, and will on
Under the torturing scourge!

The play then ends somewhat ab-

Digitized by Google

ruptly. It is, in fact, the first only of a series of three dramas; and as the remaining two are preserved, we have in the Agamemnon, the Chöephorne, and the Eumenides, the only example still extant of an entire Trilogy—of which kind of series, some account is to be found in the very eloquent and ingenious work of M. Schlegel.

It may be observed, in concluding, that a bigoted admiration of ancient writers is not much the fault of the present age, and we may perhaps rather forget, at times, their real merit and genius. There is, therefore, some use in reviving occasionally the impressions of their excellence; and however feebly such an attempt may be executed, yet, to have made it is not entirely undeserving of commendation.

CURIOUS REMAINS OF POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS IN FORFARSHIRE.

MR EDITOR,

DUNDEE, as you know, was the last place in Scotland where the public execution of a witch took place; and the witch burnt there was neither so old, so ugly, nor so poor, as these unfortunate persons usually are. That Grizzel Jamfrey was not poor, however, was probably the cause of her death; for the lawyers who could prove the crime of witchcraft against any person, were rewarded by great part, if not the whole, of what the convict died possessed of,—no small temptation to use diligence. But though the modern capital of Angus is thus distinguished in the annals of demonology, I did not expect to find the belief in witchcraft so general among the lower classes, as you will perceive it is from the following account, the heroine of which is my very near neighbour.

Janet Kindy, otherwise Hurkle Jean, is poor, old, and deformed; her evil eye is so dreaded in this neighbourhood, that the sickness of children and cattle is often attributed to it, and if she happen to cross a fisherman's path as he goes to his boat, the fishing is invariably spoiled for that day. I verily believe that nothing but the fear of the law prevents the tragedy of the witches of Pittenweem from being acted over again, so convinced are her neighbours of her supernatural powers, and so inveterate is their hatred against her. Six years ago, a boat having been for some months unfortunate in fishing, a council of war was held among the elder fishers, and it was agreed that the boat should be exercised, and that Janet was the spirit which tormented it. Accordingly, the ceremony of exorcism was performed as follows: In each boat there is a cavity called the tap-hole; on this occasion the hollow was filled with a particular kind of water, furnished by the mistress of the boat,* a straw effigy of poor Janet was placed over it, and had they dared to touch her life, Janet herself would have been there. The boat was then rowed out to sea before sunrise, and, to use the technical expression, the figure was burnt *between the sun and the sky, i. e.* after daylight appeared, but before the sun rose above the horizon, while the master called aloud, 'Avoid ye, Satan!' The boat was then brought home, and since that time has been as fortunate as any belonging to the village.

This is the only living witch with whom I am personally acquainted; but they seem to have abounded in the country about sixty years ago, and there are several persons alive who would not scruple to affirm upon oath that the late Laird of L——— really shot a witch in the shape of a hare with a silver button, after she had been hunted under that form by dogs and men ineffectually for many years. It seems that the witch was his gardener's wife, who put on the form of a malkin for the purpose of spoiling the kail and barking the young trees, and that the laird watched his opportunity, and put her to death while nibbling a fine head of curled kail; the supposed hare, on feeling herself wounded, leaped in at the window; L——— followed her instantly, and saw, as he suspected, nothing but the woman taking off her bloody clothes to go to bed. He called her husband to her assistance, and she died that night.

Can any of your correspondents ex

---

* See a note on p. 318 of the Edinburgh Review for February 1812, on the subject of Lapland incantations, which may illustrate this method of casting out evil spirits.

plain why the hare is supposed so very convenient a form for a witch? Not long ago a man going to Chapple Churnside on a May morning, saw in a meadow near the road, nine pair of maikins dancing in couples, and twelve dancing singly. One of the dancers suddenly exclaimed, "Weel footed Lucky Forgel," to which another replied, "Aha, but Jeany Mathers wauns me." He related the story; it is needless to add, that Lucky Forgel and Jeany Mathers have been good witches ever since.

But besides these vulgar witches, Forfar has to boast a necromancer who might have figured in Adelung's curious biography of fortunetellers, wizards, and quacks. William Grey, kirk-officer of Forfar, in the early part of the 18th century, has left behind him a name which embellishes many a fire-side tale in his native county. His intimacy with Satan was such, that he once procured his assistance to get sand from the bottom of the loch of Forfar, by drawing the waters, not down to his own dominions, but upon the land towards the town. This operation, however, having endangered the lives of the inhabitants, Grey pathetically prevailed on his Sable Majesty to remand them to their native bed, by the promise of his first born child in case he should marry. He was, however, too cunning for his master, dying unwedded. One of his most remarkable exploits I must relate. He was returning one night from a distant fair, when, in a lonely road, he was waylaid and robbed. The robbers were preparing to murder him, when he begged a few moments to pray. These were granted; and he farther begged the persons he was engaged with to stand at a little distance, with which request they also complied. Grey then knelt down, and taking a small knife out of his pocket, stuck it into the green sward up to the heft, saying aloud, "Dance ye there till some one come to release you," when the spell fell on the thieves, and they instantly danced while Grey went safely home. Next morning he remembered his knife, and said to a neighbour who was going the same road, "Willy, when ye see some folk dancing by the hill side the way ye are going, look about ye for a small gully, draw it out of the ground, and give it me when ye return." The request was complied with, and the moment the knife was taken up, the poor culprits, wearied with fourteen hours involuntary dancing, fell down exhausted.

I know not if we are more superstitious here than elsewhere. If so, we probably owe it to our constant intercourse with Scandinavia, the very home of all witchcraft, from the days of Odin downwards. Here *Norroway* is always talked of as the land to which witches repair for their unholy meetings. No old fashioned person will omit to break an eggshell if he sees one whole, lest it should serve to convey them thither. A child is kept quiet by telling it the Black Bull of Noroway shall take it. In short, the powers anciently ascribed to the Runic Lord, of arresting the flight of birds, and the course of the winds by a word, seem to me to be given to the whole people of the North. Supernatural acquirements and the gift of prophecy, appear to all uncultivated nations so very desirable, that I am not astonished that our peasants should believe in them, any more than that Lucan should have described a witch, or Virgil a sybil; but there is generally some great characteristic difference between the magicians of one country and those of another. The palmistry of India has now spread all over Europe; the divinations among the ancient Romans, by the inspection of the entrails of a victim, is no longer remembered by the people. The Scandinavians formerly practised the last; but they have never, I believe, used the first. Our Angus superstitions belong to the more common practice of the northern nations, and that these have subsisted so long among us, as well as in so distant a country as Norway, is a fact that I can only account for on the supposition of our being members of the same family, nursed on the same food, and brought up in the same habits. If it be worth while to trace the families of the earth, each to its genuine root, perhaps these slight indications of relationship may be useful, for if they are not of historical importance as facts, yet as circumstantial evidence they may rank after the proofs afforded by language and customs.

M. G.

B—— in Angus,
Jan. 7, 1818.

Digitized by Google

DESULTORY OBSERVATIONS ON SOME OF THE CAUSES OF THE WANT OF PATRONAGE FOR MUSICAL PERFORMANCES IN EDINBURGH; WITH HINTS FOR THE FORMATION OF A PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

MR EDITOR,

THE Scotch have obtained a degree of reputation for being musical, to which, in fact, as a nation, we have as yet very little pretension. For our simple melodies we profess and feel the most sincere attachment; but it may be doubted whether we are much alive to music, properly so called. That this doubt is not altogether unfounded, may be proved by appealing to the fate of almost every able professor who has settled among us. Not one of them has been substantially benefited by the exercise of his talents in this country; and many of them have died in a state of absolute wretchedness, leaving their families in a state of abject poverty and misery. It may be said, that this was owing to their own folly and dissipation; and I am not inclined to attempt to wipe away a charge which in too many instances is true. But dissipation is often the result of despair arising from neglect; and of neglect we must accuse ourselves, and of the display of empty benches on almost every occasion of musical performance. Regular concerts have never succeeded in Edinburgh; and, although there exist other causes of failure, beside the want of knowledge of music, yet this last is clearly the reason why patronage is so sparingly bestowed on professors.

The exertions of a few amateurs, towards the end of last century, established regular concerts at St Cecilia's (now Freemasons') Hall. Foreign professors were encouraged to settle in Edinburgh; and, for a time, that is, while the impression of novelty remained, the concerts were well attended. After a few years, however, they began to droop; and, if I recollect well, the last appearance of a crowd in St Cecilia's Hall, was on the occasion of the performance of the celebrated violin player Giornovichi. Since that period every attempt to carry on regular concerts has failed; and, unless when some great singer, or instrumental performer, was announced, whose fame had reached us from London, and excited curiosity, we continued almost in a state of apathy with regard to music, till the year 1815, when the public attention was roused by the project of a Musical Festival. The success attending this was quite astonishing, and would probably have been the same, even without the skill and judgment with which the whole was conducted;—curiosity would have done the business. It was quite a new thing in Scotland, and we wish to see it repeated. Since the Festival, we have heard that all the Misses who possess piano-fortes, (and what Miss, from the village ale-house to the palace, has not her piano?) have been thrumming away at the skeletons of Handel's overtures and choruses, without understanding them in the least. Among ignorant pretenders to musical knowledge and taste, fashion possesses an irresistible sway; and their enjoyment of it does not proceed from the music itself, but from the self-gratulation of being able to play (as is fondly believed) what is new or in vogue, without the possibility of deriving pleasure from the beauties of what is before them.

It is not supposed that musical talent is more rare in Scotland than in other countries; but it is apprehended that musical education is by no means what it ought to be. Teachers, in general, are required only to instruct their pupils in the art of reading and moving the fingers; but we very seldom find that the pupils are taught to *understand* music. We frequently listen to brilliant, and, sometimes united with it, accurate, execution on the piano-forte; and are mortified to find that the player moves her fingers with mere mechanical dexterity, following implicitly what is set down, without seeming to *feel* the beauties, or to be aware of any defects in the piece. The taste of a composer leads him to put down the marks F. P. Cr. Dim. &c. where his judgment directs; but it is no unfrequent occurrence to find a good musician display his own feeling in opposition to that of the composer. For those who are not good musicians, it is indeed very dangerous to attempt this. The rules of harmony are scarcely ever understood, even by ladies whose performance on the piano-forte is greatly admired. Few of them

can take up a piece in score, and study its harmony at the fire-side; they can do nothing but strike the keys referred to by the notes on the paper; nay, few can tell whether a simple bass is good or bad. Not that they are incapable, but they have not been taught what should be the very foundation of musical education. Any one who will take the trouble to inquire, will find, that not one lady in a hundred can tune her own piano-forte; and this, because she does not know the relative sounds of what is required in common tuning, of fifths, and octaves. The consequence is, that we are shocked every day by hearing pieces played on piano-fortes out of tune, and by observing that the players are not at all aware of the state of their instruments. If the ear be not sufficiently good to perceive the distinction of sounds in a scale, and when two or more sounds harmonize, it cannot enable its possessor to enjoy music. But I believe that the ears of almost all who can play are sufficiently good for the purposes of tuning, and only require to be drilled a little in the practice of it. If teachers of music would attend to this, they would save themselves much trouble, by enabling their pupils to correct themselves the instant when, by accident, or carelessness, they strike a wrong key; and, by teaching the ear to be offended when an instrument or a voice is out of tune, their pupils will gradually feel their natural talents developed, and insensibly their taste will become not only correct, but refined. The defect in practical instruction, to which I have alluded, must tend greatly to injure young ears naturally good; and, I believe, it has been objected to Logier's system, that the pupils are constantly in the habit of hearing discord from a great number of piano-fortes, which cannot be kept in concord, and the effect of which is but ill disguised by the artful introduction of an organ.

From what has been said, it is by no means difficult to conceive that early bad habits, and want of proper instruction in the nature of harmony, are the seeds from which have sprung that indifference to the works of great musicians performed in concert, which seems to pervade Scotland; and that apparent inability to enjoy any thing beyond simple melody. This observation reminds me of an anecdote, which may not be altogether out of place here. I happened one morning to visit the manufactory of Messrs Muir, Wood, and Company,* for the purpose of examining the large organ which was built by them for the Roman Catholic Chapel of Glasgow. I found there a party of gaily dressed women, young and old, listening to the Hallelujah chorus. When it was finished, one asked another, "What's that he played?"—"I dinna ken." The performer told them, and they stared. One of the young ladies, who appeared not the most bashful of the party, brushed up, and seated herself at the key-board. She seemed somewhat puzzled by the triple row of keys, and aspiring to the highest, expressed her surprise loudly, when she found the bass cliff absolutely immoveable. However, she got sound at last on the great organ, and began to play a reel when it was full. I was much pleased to observe that the horrid effect staggered the whole party; though they could not probably tell just at the moment, what it was that caused their surprise and disgust. Only a single voice exclaimed, "What's the use o' an organ if yin canna play reels on't?" It was evident that the contrast between the rich harmony

* There is nothing more worthy of the attention of the curious, than this manufactory. The extent of the operations carried on, and the spirit with which the whole is conducted, do infinite credit to the projectors, and to our city; and there can be no doubt that the instruments made here will soon rival those manufactured in London. In piano-forte making, Muir and Wood nearly equal the London makers already; and a little more attention to the seasoning of the materials, on which depends very much the length of time during which an instrument will keep in tune, will probably render us independent of the English metropolis. In organs, all the stops without reeds are generally good; though, as yet, not so *equally* voiced as those made in London. Reed stops require very great skill and attention; and, even in London, there is but one maker, Elliot, whose reed stops are remarkable for standing a long time in tune. We have no doubt, however, that the enterprising manufacturers we have named will exert themselves in this department. No instrument is so well adapted for teaching harmony as the organ.

Digitized by Google

they had previously been listening to, and the effect of the attempt to play a reel, without the skill necessary for touching such an instrument, had roused feelings which these city dames and damsels had not been accustomed to; and I have little doubt that they have since discovered for themselves a new pleasure in true music, which, but for this accident, they might never have enjoyed.

That the inhabitants of Edinburgh are not insensible to music of the highest class, is evident from the numerous attendance at the public performances of the Institution for the Improvement of Sacred Music. Some may be inclined to attribute this to the cheapness of admission, which enables the citizens to appear in a public place, on the same bench with persons of rank and fashion. But, granting that this frailty operates in full force, I cannot believe, that, unless there was something to be enjoyed superior to such silly gratification, the attendance would be so great. This Institution has done much to open the ears, and I hope too the eyes, of the Edinburgh public. It has contributed to convince us that we were ignorant of what true music was, and has unquestionably roused a desire to be well acquainted with much of the most impressive music that has ever been composed. The origin of the Institution, however, is to be found in the Festival of 1815; and I have been informed that it owes its existence to an observation of Mr Ashley, that Mr Mather, being fully competent to the task of instructing chorus-singers, ought to make Edinburgh independent of foreign assistance. The public, I understand, are in expectation of a second Festival this year; but I have not heard that any of those gentlemen who took so active a part in promoting the first, have it in contemplation to undertake the labour a second time. When we consider the vast benefit which was conferred by the Festival in 1815 on many charitable Institutions, the managers of these may probably exert themselves to gratify the public; or the magistrates, who are the guardians of all the public charities, may promote the undertaking.

Besides to the want of musical knowledge, other causes of the little patronage bestowed on musical performances have been alluded t Among them, the most powerful o ponent to the success of professor and to the formation of a good orcha tra, is the inclination for that speci of warfare, which unfortunately pe vades other professions as well as th of music. We know enough, in th good town, of medical and of spiritu warfare; and the demons of hatre envy, and contention, are well know to be no lovers of harmony. Coul we establish a Philharmonic Society i Edinburgh, somewhat similar to th one in London, and convince our pr fessors that their talents, *in combin tion*, could effect more towards the being esteemed, and their substanti benefit, than perpetual wrangling, w should have it in our power to produc concerts to please the most fastidiou But, while so much jarring subsis among the professors, as I have hear of, it will be impossible to form a to lerable orchestra. Were the nobilit and gentry resident, or occasionall resident, in Edinburgh, to promot the establishment of a society bot for the benefit of the professors, an for the entertainment of the public we might indulge some hope of ex tensive patronage being bestowed o regular concerts. In a communic tion of this kind, it is impossible t give an entire plan for such a society an outline, however, may be given.

I would propose, that the societ should be formed by the professors i the first instance; and that the nob lity and gentry should be invited t subscribe a certain sum annually, for certain number of years, for the pur pose of defraying the expences of con certs, in so far as regards the use of room lighting, and attendance. The pres dent, vice-presidents, and the majorit of directors, to be chosen from amon the subscribers. Whatever sum may b collected for tickets of admission, to gether with what may remain of th annual subscriptions, to be divide at the end of the season, among th professors, by a scale previously pre pared, according to the abilities o each. This may be done in a wa similar to the division of naval o military prize-money. The socie might occasionally speculate on the ex hibition of London performers. Su is the *outline* of a scheme which a pears, to me at least, calculated quiet all the jealousy which at prese

hinders the musical talent of Edinburgh from having its full effect, and from reaping its full reward. I have only further to say, that, should this meet the eyes of any professors or amateurs who may be inclined to promote the plan, they must themselves set the matter agoing; for I have not the least intention of interfering in any way, but by cheerfully subscribing to the society, if established. I conclude by earnestly entreating the musical professors of Edinburgh to banish envy and jealousy, and their patrons to abstain from encouraging such feelings.

PHILHARMONICUS.

January 1818.

ON THE EMPLOYMENT OF WATSON'S AND THOMSON'S CHARITABLE FUNDS, IN REPLY TO THE INQUIRIES OF "AMICUS PAUPERIS, JUNIOR."

MR EDITOR,

IN your Number for December, I observe a very judicious paper relative to the employment of the two great funds many years ago bequeathed by two respectable citizens of this metropolis, for charitable purposes, namely, the *mortification* by Mr John Watson, writer to the signet, and that by Mr Joseph Thomson, saddletree-maker, the value of the former of which, according to your correspondent Amicus's estimation of the present rate of Royal Bank stock, in which the money was most wisely vested, is no less than L. 100,000 Sterling; and he hints at the propriety of the keepers, commissioners, and society of clerks to his Majesty's signet, applying for an act of Parliament, enabling them to alter the destination of this great fund to other charitable objects.

It is very doubtful, however, whether the Legislature would so far interfere in this matter as to disappoint *wholly* Mr Watson's favourite object of a Foundling Hospital, whatever opinion his fellow-citizens of the present day may have formed of that measure. But it is humbly thought that Parliament would not refuse to lend their powerful aid towards the alienation of at least a part of the now great capital to which this legacy has accumulated, for other purposes not unsimilar, especially as it is believed, were Mr Watson himself now alive, and could have seen such an increase to arise from the reversion of his small fortune, he would have most cheerfully acceded to the suggestion.

In this view, therefore, there are three important objects which I would take the liberty earnestly to recommend to the attention of the respectable body with whom Mr Watson was connected, and who have been appointed his trustees for employing the money agreeable to his views, in the formation of a bill, to be submitted by them to Parliament.

The *first* is the completion of the great central building in the new Lunatic Asylum at Morningside, for the accommodation of the poor patients, and also of a sum to aid the means of support of these unfortunate people.

The *second* object would be to disencumber the Charity Work-House of this city of the present sum of debt owing for it, by which its exertions are cramped, and which burden has been unavoidably contracted in consequence of the late long war, and the pressure of the times, while it is well known that this important institution has been, for these several years, under the most judicious management.

And, *thirdly*, to aid the fund of Mr Thomson, already mentioned, for purchasing meal for the poor of this city at a reduced price, next to be spoken to; for, whatever differences of opinion may exist as to the propriety of Mr Watson's Foundling Hospital, it is believed that there will be but one sentiment as to the excellent scheme of the application of Mr Thomson's funds, as pointed out by him.

Supposing, therefore, that the sum to be taken by authority of Parliament from Mr Watson's L. 100,000, for the above three important charities, was only L. 20,000, there would still remain the great surplus of L. 80,000 for building and endowing his Hospital, or any other benevolent purpose which the Society of Writers to the Signet might think proper to recommend to the Legislature.

With regard to Mr Thomson's mortification, the writer of this paper is happy to have it in his power to inform Amicus and the public, that, in consequence of the laudable endeavours of a lady to whom it happened to be known, every prudent step (besides other measures connected with

this important object) has been taken of late to let that gentleman's Roxburghshire farm upon a lease to the best advantage, for the benevolent purpose appointed by the donor; and there can be no doubt that his tenement in this city has experienced the same attention, so that matters are now in a proper train for realizing a considerable sum, to be applied as directed by this benefactor of the poor of the capital.

Before concluding, I wish to say a single word in defence of the clergy of Edinburgh, to whose superintendence, it would appear, from Amicus's paper, Mr Thomson had wished the distribution of his charity to be submitted. The truth is, that, by the death of the donor himself, of his man of business, and of some of the trustees named in his deed of settlement, his highly meritorious intentions have been altogether overlooked for a long period, and, indeed, it is believed the bequest was almost wholly unknown, until the circumstance attending the discovery of it already alluded to, so that, in fact, neither the ministers nor the magistrates are to blame in their supposed neglect to carry Mr Thomson's views into effect; for it is well known, that there are many active individuals in both of these bodies who would have gladly lent their helping hand in the proper application of a fund for the purchase of oatmeal, to be sold at a reduced rate to hundreds of poor families in the city who stood in need of it, at different periods since the testator's death, in which the price of this necessary article had arisen to a much greater height than, it is believed, was ever contemplated in his days; and it is not doubted that these gentlemen will now give all the assistance in their power to the hands into which the management of this patriotic legacy has at last happily, but unexpectedly, fallen.

Your inserting the above hints in your well-conducted Miscellany will much oblige, Sir, your most obedient servant, Z.

ON THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF JAMES HOGG.

(Continued from page 40.)

In an age when men, eminently endowed, spend their lives in the most minute researches into inanimate nature,—when they traverse unknow continents to discover a new plant c animal, and with a zeal that succe alone can satisfy, devote years to th analysis of a gas, and with a mathe matical exactness describe the fractu of a stone, or the angles of a crysta —we trust we shall be excused if w enter at some length into the litera history of a man who has attained great intellectual eminence, in a wa so extraordinary as to be, perhap without a parallel in the annals genius, full, as they have often bee of deviations from the common cu rent of events. Terence, whose c medies are so justly celebrated for th delicacy of their wit, and the beau and the purity of their style, was African slave; but among the R mans, these slaves who displayed an superiority of talent, were trained literature; and, in the family of indulgent master, who gave him h freedom on account of his genius, h enjoyed all the means of intellectu cultivation which Rome then afforde and mingled on terms of easy int macy with the best society of that r nowned city. The men who mo nearly resemble Hogg in their ear history, are Bloomfield, and Ramsa and Burns. The circumstances Bloomfield were certainly not the mo favourable for the growth of genius yet we happen to know that there e ist at this moment, in many of th workshops of this end of the island, thirst for knowledge, and an acquain ance with the lighter branches science, and the popular literature the day, which is, in many instance read with a feeling of its beautie and criticised with a correctness an discrimination of taste, which tho who have not had an opportunity observing the fact, could not easil imagine. He, notwithstanding, ove came great difficulties by the nativ vigour of genius, and has certainl looked on nature with the eye of poet, and has sometimes painted suc of her forms, as fell under his obse vation, with considerable felicity. O the first appearance of the Farmer Boy, an attempt was made, rather ir judiciously, we think, to exalt him the rank of Burns; yet not even th Colossal shoulders of Capel Loft hav been able to sustain him at that eleva tion, and he has long ago sunk to h own level, in a region very far beneat

the Scottish poet, but greatly above his self-important patron. Allan Ramsay, the author of the finest pastoral of any age or country, was bred a hairdresser, and for sometime practised that ignoble employment, yet he lived in a literary city, and the stores of knowledge with which it abounded were open to him; and we know that Burns, so far from being illiterate, had acquired greatly more knowledge at twenty years of age than many of the young men who issue from our universities at the same period. He could not read the Greek and Latin authors in the original, but he knew much of what they contained through the medium of translations, and no man could better estimate their beauties; and he was most intimately acquainted with a number of the more elegant English authors. Hogg was placed at a greater distance from the common avenues to knowledge than any literary man with whose history we are acquainted; and, indeed, calculating from the usual chances, they seemed to be shut against him for ever, even when he had arrived at manhood; for he could then read with difficulty, and could not write at all; and at an age when Terence had delighted Rome by the representation of the Andria, and Burns had composed his Cottar's Saturday Night, he was following his flocks among the mountains, equally ignorant of letters and the ways of the world; but he had genius within him, and the fairest page of the volume of nature lay open before him, and they were to him all in all.

We shall now resume the consideration of the Mountain Bard, which we were obliged to leave unfinished in our last Number from want of room. If this volume really be as meritorious a production as we then endeavoured to represent it, it may be asked why it had so little success on its first appearance? To this failure several causes contributed, not in the least connected with its merits; but the chief of these was the number of poets of the lower orders, who, encouraged by the success of Burns, swarmed in almost every village and parish of Scotland. Among this class the mania of poetry seemed to have become an epidemic, that required a salutary check. Some people confounded the Etterick Shepherd with them, and gave themselves little trouble about the justice or injustice of the sentence; others, not less inconsiderate, compared the Mountain Bard with the first productions of Burns, with whom to attempt and to succeed were the same thing, and because it was unequal to them, they rashly concluded that its author possessed no genius.

It is not our intention at present to institute a comparison between two men, who seem to us to be dissimilar in all respects but originality of genius. For such a parallel a more proper opportunity will occur in the progress of this investigation; we shall only say now that Burns, besides the amazing superiority of execution, has been more fortunate in the choice of his subjects than the self-taught shepherd in these, his earlier productions. His poems generally describe manners, with which the world are more familiar than the legends of the Mountain Bard; and all saw the truth and the beauty of the picture, and received the work with partiality and favour, arising from the circumstances of the man, as well as from its extraordinary merit. We think, however, that each has chosen such subjects as his situation suggested, and it is curious that nature should have conferred on each the qualities of mind most suitable for perfecting his own species of poetry: On Burns, an eloquent pathos, that finds the nearest way to the heart, and never fails of its effect there;—on Hogg, a fancy that loves to hold its moonlight revels among the fays of a haunted glen; and as we think we may venture to predict, that Hogg will never equal the Cottar's Saturday Night in the same walk of genius, so we suspect that Burns could not have produced any thing similar to Kilmeny.

In forming to ourselves a fair estimate of Mr Hogg's talent in the composition of these poems, we ought to remember that they are the works of an unlettered shepherd, produced while he was tending his flocks, when his reading was extremely limited; for, though he could not have been placed in a more favourable situation for receiving poetical impressions, and storing up poetical ideas, yet, as language is the instrument by which these are communicated to others,—in order to succeed in poetry, a man must understand the use and the handling

of that instrument. But it is already more than time to adduce some specimens from the work itself in proof of what we have said of it. In Sir David Græme, the first poem in the volume, we discover in the following stanza the rudiments of that talent for the description of mountain scenery by which the author has since so greatly distinguished himself.

" The sun had drank frae Keilder fells
His beverage o' the morning dew;
The wild-flowers slumbered in the dells,
The heather hung its bells o' blue."

In the ballad of Gilmanscleuch, which we think the best in the volume, the story is rapidly and interestingly told, and it contains some vigorous stanzas. It reminds us of the old and popular ballad of Chevy Chase, exhibiting much of the same distinctness of painting, and simplicity, and occasionally even elegance of language; and on it we are ready to rest his claims to poetry at that period.

" Whair ha'e ye laid the goud, Peggye,
Ye gat on New-Year's day?
I lookit ilka day to see
Ye drest in fine array;

O ha'e ye sent it to a friend?
Or lent it to a fae?
Or gi'en it to a false leman,
To breid ye mickle wae?"

" I ha'e na' sent it to a friend,
Nor lent it to a fae,
And never man, without your ken,
Sal cause me joye or wae.

I ga'e it to a poor auld man,
Came shivering to the door;
And when I heard his waesome tale
I wust my treasure more.

His hair was like the thistle doune,
His cheeks were furred wi' tyme,
His beard was like a bush of lyng,
When silvered o'er wi' ryme;

He lifted up his languid eye,
Whilk better days had seen;
And ay he heaved the mournfu' sye,
While saut teirs fell atween." p. 35.

Gilmanscleuch's description of his sister displays the same power of bringing living images before the mind. But our limits oblige us to be sparing in quotations.

The combat between Adam o' Gilmanscleuch and Jock o' Harden, which unequal to the passage almoted, is a piece of good paint-

" 'O turn thee, turn thee, traytor strong;'
Cried Adam bitterlie;
'Nae haughtye Scott, of Harden's kin,
Sal proudlye scowl on me.'

He sprang frae aff his coal-black steed,
And tied him to a wande;
Then threw his bonnet aff his head,
And drew his deidlye brande.

And lang they foucht, and sair they foucht,
Wi' swords of mettyl kene,
Till clotted blud, in mony a spot,
Was sprynkelit on the grene.

And lang they foucht, and sair they foucht,
For braiver there war nane;
Braive Adam's thye was baithit in blud,
And Harden's coller bane.

Though Adam was baith stark and gude,
Nae langer cou'd he stande;
His hand claive to his heavy sword,
His nees plett lyke the wande." p. 42.

The Address to his Auld Dog Hector is full of a simple and affecting pathos. In our language there exists not a finer effusion of tenderness and affection to that faithful and devoted creature. Fully to enter into the spirit of this poem, we must not think of the pampered puppy of the drawing-room, but of the shepherd's dog himself, who is often his master's only companion from sun-rise to sunset, and, in a service essential to him, displays a zeal and fidelity that neither fatigue, nor cold, nor hunger, can diminish, and a warmth and constancy of attachment, that deservedly raise him to a place in his friendship.

" Come, my auld, towzy, trusty friend;
What gars ye look sae douth an' wae?
D'ye think my favour's at an end,
Because thy head is turnin gray?

Although thy feet begin to fail,
Their best were spent in serving me;
An' can I grudge thy wee bit meal,
Some comfort in thy age to gi'e?

For mony a day, frae sun to sun,
We've toil'd an' helpit ane anither;
An' mony a thousand mile thou'st run,
To keep my thraward flocks thegither.

Ah, me! of fashion, health, an' pride,
The world has read me sic a lecture!
But yet it's a' in part repaid
By thee, my faithful, grateful Hector!

O'er past imprudence, oft alane
I've shed the saut an' silent tear;
Then, sharing ay my grief an' pain,
My poor auld friend came snoovin' near.

For a' the days we've sojourned here,
An' they've been neither fine nor few,
That thought possest thee year to year,
That a' my griefs arase frae you.

Wi' waesome face, and hingin' head,
Thou wad ha'e press'd thee to my knee."———

"Yes, my puir beast! though friends me scorn,
Whom mair than life I valued dear;
An' throw me out to fight forlorn,
Wi' ills my heart dow hardly bear,

While I have thee to bear a part—
My plaid, my health, an' heezle rung—
I'll scorn the silly haughty heart,
The saucy look, and slanderous tongue.

I'll get a cottage o' my ain,
Some wee bit cannie, lonely biel',
Where thy auld heart shall rest fu' fain,
An' share with me my humble meal.

When my last bannock's on the hearth,
Of that thou sanna want thy share;
While I have house or hald on earth,
My Hector shall ha'e shelter there.

An' should grim death thy noddle save,
Till he has made an end of me,
Ye'll lye a wee while on the grave
Of ane wha ay was kind to thee." p. 183.

In these essays it has been our object to trace the progress of an extraordinary and self-elevated genius, and to mark the circumstances in his situation which retarded or promoted the developement of its powers. Our remarks, therefore, have been rather historical than critical; yet we think the *Mountain Bard*, with all its defects, gave certain indications of the poetical eminence to which its author has since attained, and which the world has long ago recognized, though in some instances, perhaps, rather reluctantly. Hitherto we have considered his works, to a certain extent at least, with a relation to the situation in which they were produced; and we think it only justice to say, that no man so circumstanced ever composed poems of such merit. As we know he despises eulogy as much as he is raised above it, we shall henceforth bring him to the bar of an impartial criticism, without reference to any thing but the work before us; and we are satisfied the result will be as honourable to him as delightful to us.

When he began to write poetry he little thought of becoming author by profession, and he was led to it at last by necessity, not from choice. On the publication of the Mountain Bard, after various adventures, he rented a sheep-farm in Dumfries-shire; but from a succession of bad seasons, by which his little flock perished, and from other misfortunes which it is not the object of this memoir to enumerate, he was driven out from the possession in great destitution, and suffered severe anguish from the total overthrow of his hopes. In this season of despondency, he would have gladly hired himself as a shepherd, and again returned to the humble state of a servant, but the scandal of poetry had now attached to his name, and he could not find a master, as all judged that the man who had addicted himself to that thriftless trade, was unfit for any thing else, and to it they liberally ascribed the failure of his schemes, rather than to the inclemency of the seasons, and the rack-rent of his farm. Nothing was now left to him but to endeavour to earn that morsel of bread by literature, which seemed to be denied to him in any other way; and thus circumstanced, he repaired to Edinburgh, not a deserter from his flocks, as he has been represented in some of our literary journals, but actually an exile from his native mountains.

But in whatever he was unfortunate, no man was ever happier in the possession of friends, and though they were then far from being numerous, that deficiency was fully balanced by their devoted attachment; and to this the valuable qualities of the man contributed not less than the admiration of his genius.

The first work that he published, after settling in Edinburgh, was the Forest Minstrel, a volume of songs written chiefly before he left the country. Not above two thirds of them are his own, the rest having been contributed by friends; and though some of them are good, the book attracted little notice, and is indeed the least meritorious of all his performances. Lucy's Flittin', one of the most beautiful songs in the volume, is the production of Mr W. Laidlaw. It displays such true pastoral simplicity and natural pathos, that we think it deserves to be better known, and we believe that our readers will thank us for its insertion.

"'Twas when the wan leaf frae the birk tree was fa'in',
An' Martinmas dowie had wind up the year,
That Lucy row'd up her wee kist, wi' her a'in't,
An' left her auld master, an' neibers sae dear.

Digitized by Google

For Lucy had serv'd i' the glen a' the simmer;
She cam there afore the flower bloom'd on the pea:
An orphan was she, an' they had been gude till her,
Sure that was the thing brought the tear in her e'e.

She gaed by the stable, where Jamie was stannin';
Right sair was his kind heart the flittin' to see:
'Fare ye weel, Lucy,' quo Jamie, an' ran in.
—The gatherin' tears trickled fast to her knee,
As down the burn-side she gaed slaw wi' her flittin',
'Fare ye weel, Lucy,' was ilka bird's sang;
She heard the craw sayin't, high on the tree sittin',
An' Robin was chirpin't the brown leaves amang.

'O what is't that pits my puir heart in a flutter?
An' what gars the tear come sae fast to my e'e?
If I was na ettled to be ony better,
Then what gars me wish ony better to be?
I'm just like a lammie that loses its mither;
Nae mither nor friend the puir lammie can see.
I fear I hae left my bit heart a' thegither,
Nae wonder the tear fa's sae fast frae my e'e.
Wi' the rest o' my claes I hae row'd up the ribbon,
The bonny blue ribbon that Jamie gae me:
Yestreen when he gae me't, an' saw I was sabbin',
I'll never forget the wae blink o' his e'e.
Though now he said naething but "Fare ye weel, Lucy,"
It made me I neither could speak, hear, nor see:
He cudna say mair, but just "Fare ye weel, Lucy;"
Yet that I will mind till the day that I die.
The lamb likes the gowan wi' dew when its droukit;
The hare likes the brake, an' the braird on the lee;
But Lucy likes Jamie;'—she turn'd an' she lookit;
She thought the dear place she wad never mair see.
Ah! weel may young Jamie gang dowie an' cheerless!
An' weel may he greet on the bank o' the burn!
His bonny sweet Lucy, sae gentle an' peerless,
Lies cauld in her grave, an' will never return." p. 15.

The next undertaking in which Mr Hogg engaged was the Spy, a weekly paper in its form and mode of publication, at least, in imitation of the Spectator. This was the most extraordinary of all his enterprises. The public remembered that all the great periodical works of the country had been the joint productions of the most distinguished literary men of the age in which they were published. They knew that Addison, and Steele, and Johnson, and Mackenzie, were not only men of great original genius, but of cultivated and accomplished minds, deeply read in ancient and modern literature, and extensively acquainted with mankind; and it was considered temerity, bordering on madness, that a man, newly escaped from his flocks and his mountains, ere his garments were purified from the smoke of the shepherd's cottage, should dare to follow in their path. The taste of the people had been improved by the style of the Spectator;—their moral feelings had been elevated by the religious and philosophical spirit of its graver papers,—and in its lighter effusions they had been amused by a wit unalloyed by malice, and a humour free from grossness;—they had been instructed in their most important duties by the dignified and eloquent lessons of the Rambler; and in the Mirror and the Lounger they had been delighted and refined by a tenderness of sentiment, and a sweetness of composition that aimed at their improvement through the heart and the fancy; but what were they to expect from the critic whose reading was confined to a few old ballads, and whose knowledge of mankind was limited to a country wedding or a village fair. Such were the feelings with which the work was received, and they were natural enough; but the public was not aware of the powers of the man who now stepped forward to claim their notice. It was, besides, not even the aim of the editor to imitate those standard works, much less to enter into any rivalship with them, but rather to give sketches of country life and manners, and to write tales into which they should be introduced. He received little assistance in the progress of the work; greatly more than one-half of the papers being written by himself, and almost all the poetry; and strange as it may appear, in spite

of the laugh of the fashionable circles and the sneer of the critics, great and small, it maintained its ground for twelve months, and increased in popularity to the end. Many of Mr Hogg's essays are characterized by an adherence to nature, and tinged by a strong colouring of good sense, that rendered them acceptable to those who had the penetration to discover originality and energy of thought, under a homely guise, and dared, so far, to incur the imputation of vulgarity as to acknowledge it; and the tales, without any exception, arrest the mind by a strength of interest that genius alone can create. It is not to be denied, however, that the composition is wholly destitute of the easy grace and the harmonious flow of periods that distinguished the writings of the old essayists,—that the humour often sinks into grossness, and that with the best moral aim delicacy is sometimes wounded by a nakedness in the description of vice that is in danger of producing an effect directly the contrary of the one intended. The latter is, however, a fault of rare occurrence, and was in him nothing more than an error in taste, for never was there a man of purer moral principles, nor in his writings more steadily the friend of virtue. He fails in all his attempts to paint the follies of fashionable life; but when he describes the forms of society with which he was himself familiar, and follows the natural bent of his mind, which is inclined to the tender, he has few superiors. Of this species of excellence there is a beautiful example in the description of a mountain funeral in Number 12. It is a scene of deep affliction, and the whole delineation is so faithful to life, and so like what we have seen, that it appears on the very first glance, that no high colouring enters into the composition, and that nothing is thrown in for mere effect. We feel ourselves standing on the threshold of eternity, into which a brother has just entered, and every thing is conducted with a solemnity suitable to the time and the place; and the lamentations of the widow, amid the desolation of all her earthly hopes, are the very language of nature, which seems to speak through her; and not a word nor a sentiment is overstrained nor out of character, but the whole resembles a plaintive air performed by a skilful musician, which breathes the very spirit of sorrow; and every tone is in perfect unison and harmony. As the work has been long out of print, and there is no great likelihood that it will ever be republished, we shall extract the passage as a specimen of his prose style at that time.

"The women are not mixed with the men at funerals, nor do they accompany the corpse to the place of interment; but in Nithsdale and Galloway, all the female friends of the family attend at the house, sitting in an apartment by themselves: The servers remark, that in their apartment, the lamentations for the family loss are generally more passionate than in the other.

"The widow of the deceased, however, came in amongst us, to see a particular friend, who had travelled far, to honour the memory of his old and intimate acquaintance. He saluted her with great kindness, and every appearance of heartfelt concern for her misfortunes. The dialogue between them interested me; it was the language of nature, and no other spoke a word while it lasted.

"'Ah! James,' said she, 'I did not think the last time I saw you, that our next meeting would be on so mournful an occasion; we were all cheerful then, and little aware of the troubles awaiting us! I have since that time suffered many hardships and losses, James, but all of them were light to this'—she wept bitterly; James endeavoured to comfort her, but he was nearly as much affected himself. 'I do not repine,' said she, 'since it is the will of Him who orders all things for the best purposes, and to the wisest ends; but, alas! I fear I am ill fitted for the task which Providence has assigned me!' With that she cast a mournful look at two little children who were peeping cautiously into the shiel. 'These poor fatherless innocents,' said she, 'have no other creature to look to but me for any thing; and I have been so little used to manage family affairs, that I scarcely know what I am doing; for he was so careful of us all, so kind! and so good!'—'Yes, said James, wiping his eyes, if he was not a good man, I know few who were so! Did he suffer much in his last illness?'—'I knew not what he suffered, returned she, for he never complained. I now remember all the endearing things that he said to us, though I took little heed to them then, having no thoughts of being so soon separated from him. Little did I think he was so ill! though I might easily have known that he would never murmur or repine at what Providence appointed him to endure. No, James, he never complained of any thing. Since the time our first great worldly misfortune happened, we

two have sat down to many a poor meal, but he was ever alike cheerful, and thankful to the giver.

"He was only ill four days, and was out of his bed every day: whenever I asked him how he did, his answer uniformly was, 'I am not ill now.' On the day preceding the night of his death, he sat on his chair a full hour speaking earnestly all the while to the children. I was busied up and down the house, and did not hear all; but I heard him once saying, that he might soon be taken from them, and then they would have no father but God; but that *He* would never be taken from them, nor ever would forsake them, if they did not first forsake him. 'He is a kind indulgent Being,' continued he, 'and feeds the young ravens, and all the little helpless animals that look and cry to him for food, and you may be sure that he will never let the poor orphans who pray to him want.'

"'Be always dutiful to your mother, and never refuse to do what she bids you on any account; for you may be assured that she has no other aim than your good; confide all your cares and fears in her bosom, for a parent's love is stedfast; misfortune may heighten but cannot cool it.'

"When he had finished, he drew his plaid around his head, and went slowly down to the little dell, where he used every day to offer up his morning and evening prayers; and where we have often sat together on Sabbath afternoons, reading verse about with our children in the Bible. I think he was aware of his approaching end, and was gone to recommend us to God; for I looked after him, and saw him on his knees.

"When he returned, I thought he looked extremely ill, and asked him if he was grown worse: He said he was not like to be quite well, and sat down on his chair, looking ruefully at the children, and sometimes at the bed. At length he said, feebly, 'Betty, my dear, make down the bed, and help me to it—it will be the last time.' These words went through my head and heart like the knell of death—All grew dark around me, and I knew not what I was doing.

"He spoke very little after that, saving that at night he desired me, in a faint voice, not to go to my bed, but sit up with him; 'for,' said he, 'it is likely you may never need to do it again.' If God had not supported me that night, James, I could not have stood it, for I had much, much to do! A little past midnight my dear husband expired in my arms, without a groan or a struggle, save some convulsive grasps that he gave my hand. Calm resignation marked his behaviour to the last."

The Spy possesses one superiority over every other work of the same kind, in its poetry, of which the greater part is very beautiful; and though, while the work was going on, its fame did not extend far beyond the circle of subscribers, several pieces have been since reprinted in other works, and their merit universally acknowledged.

We have dwelt thus long on the character of this work, chiefly because it is an important stage in the journey of this extraordinary traveller to the temple of fame. It displays the greater number of his characteristic faults, which the critics must still condemn, and the beauties which the world are now unanimous in admiring. It brought him but a limited fame, and no profit, and is to be considered mainly as his apprenticeship in the service of the muses, in which, if he did not execute any perfect work, he acquired a skill in the management of his materials, and in the handling of his instruments, that soon enabled him to do so.

It may here be worth while to notice his mode of composition. No writer, perhaps, ever blotted fewer lines. By the concentration of the powers of his mind to the subject before him, he renders his pieces as perfect as he can at the first sitting, and they rarely undergo any revision or correction; yet every fresh attempt, and every failure, prepares him for more successful exertions in the production of beauties, or the avoiding of errors. He is not so solicitous about giving to any individual poem the highest polish of which it is susceptible, as acquiring the power of embodying his conceptions with facility; for he thinks that lengthened labour fritters away originality of thought, and blights the freshness of imagination; and, by persevering in this course, he has gradually attained such richness and copiousness of language, and such harmony of numbers, that it could scarcely be believed that the Mountain Bard and the Queen's Wake were the work of the same man.

Hitherto the poet had been labouring in comparative obscurity, rather deserving than obtaining laurels. But the time was fast approaching, when he was to come forth in the fulness and maturity of his genius, and obtain that fame which had for many years been the grand object of his

existence. On the perusal of the Queen's Wake, the first thing that strikes the reader, is the masterly skill of the plan. The ballads of which it is composed, were written at various times, and many of them without any view to such a work; and, beautiful as they are, there is reason to believe that, had they been published as a volume of unconnected poems, they would not have brought the author so large a harvest of fame. Of this he was aware, and provided against it by a master-stroke of art, and sent them into the world amid such a scene of festivity and gaiety, as could hardly fail to procure for them a favourable hearing. The whole is a delightful drama, in which poets are the competitors for glory, and the spectators and the judges—a beautiful young queen, (who, after a long absence, had arrived in her dominions, and ascended the throne of her fathers,) and her nobles, in all the splendour of court array. There is not a period, in the history of Scotland, that was so likely to give popularity to a similar work as that which the author has chosen for his Wake. It may be considered as a coronation festival for a sovereign who was then as celebrated for her beauty and accomplishments, as she was afterwards for her misfortunes. At the announcement of the subject, we hurry, in imagination, to Holyrood, and mingling with the crowd, strain every nerve to obtain but a glimpse of the queen, and to hear the songs of the minstrels; and so complete is the delusion, that the whole seems to be a real scene passing before our eyes.

The narrative part of the poem is written with such purity of style, and is withal so graceful,—the characters, some of which are drawings from life, are sketched with such fidelity and effect,—the ballads are so original and imaginative, and so musical, both in the sentiments and the numbers, that the world, who expected from the Etterick Shepherd little else than unpolished rhymes on subjects of no deep interest, with an occasional dash of simplicity and nature, scarcely knew in what terms to express their wonder. The prejudices of years vanished in a few days, and the poet enjoyed the glory of the triumph of genius over misconception. Still, however, we discover, in the Queen's Wake, the maturity of the same elements, of which the embryo is seen in the Mountain Bard. His favourite subjects are still the superstitions, and the scenery, of the glens and the mountains of Yarrow; but the mysteries of the one are more fully unveiled, and in the other the lights and the shades are disposed with so much more skill, as to produce a more beautiful and harmonious whole. In this poem there is, in his manner, an union of the simplicity and energy of the old rhymers, with the polish of modern poetry; and such is its originality, that the author has not borrowed a single incident or character from the poetry of any other country, nor from any poet among ourselves, nor has he one classical allusion.

In describing the vicissitudes of the more common forms of society, or at least those that have in them so little of fiction, as nearly to resemble them, he is inferior to many of his contemporaries; but, when he takes his flight into the regions of pure fancy, he has no superior among them; and, indeed, then approaches nearer Shakespeare than any poet with whom we are acquainted. In the whirlwind of the passions that desolates a glorious spirit, suffering from agony of its own creation, yet unconquered in its sufferings, he is inferior to Lord Byron; and to Campbell, in the pathos that thrills along the finest fibres of the soul,—and the sentiment that exalts it,—and the sublimity that kindles its fires,—and in the purity of taste that never quits its work till it have given it the perfect symmetry, and airy beauty, of an Athenian temple; and to Scott, in the costume of chivalry, and the feats of knighthood,—and in placing an individual picture before the eye, in the brightest sunlight of its beauty, and in the splendour of dramatic effect; but, if we mistake not, he is greatly superior to all of them in the wildness of a fancy that holds little commerce with this world, but loves to join the fairy ring on the rim of the rain-bow, or the horns of the new moon, or to dream of beings of a celestial purity, in the greener glens, and beside the clearer waters of a holier land. Y.

Digitized by Google

EPISTLE TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY, RESPECTING FIVE HUNDRED HIGHLANDERS ATTEMPTING TO EMIGRATE TO AMERICA. BY BURNS.

MR EDITOR,

I WAS happy to observe in your last Number, a complete copy of a song by Burns, which the public had hitherto only seen in an imperfect state. It is well to preserve in some secure and accessible repository all such reliques and memorials of remarkable men, as are either interesting on account of their intrinsic merit, or that serve in any degree to illustrate the state of our national literature and manners,—though perhaps unworthy of a place in more classical collections. With this view, I enclose for your Magazine another production of our great Scottish poet, which has not yet appeared in print. You will find several indifferent enough lines in it, and one or two rather rough expressions, but nothing, I think, that can offend any true old-fashioned unsophisticated Scotchman, or even the more fastidious *Southron*, who has not lost all remembrance of Fielding, or who has learned to estimate the irresistible naïveté of the author of Waverley. In one word, while I deprecate as much as any one can the injudicious zeal of such editors as Cromek,—or of that kinsman of Cowper who has lately given us another volume of poems from the sweepings of his patron's study,—or of the still more absurd commentators on Shakespeare, whom you have handled so properly in your last Number; yet I consider it a duty to preserve from oblivion every production which the public has a claim to inherit as the legacy of departed genius, unless its publication be offensive to right feeling, or derogatory to the talents and character of the author. These remarks may perhaps appear disproportioned to the importance of the following careless effusion, but you will at least recognize in it something of the unpruned vigour of Burns' genius,—the rustic but keen severity of his sarcasm,—and the manly detestation of oppression (real or supposed) which so strongly characterized him. The internal evidences of its authenticity are sufficiently obvious; but for your more complete satisfaction, I enclose the original in his own handwriting. It was given to me by a friend who got it many years ago from the well known 'ready-witted Rankin,' the poet's early and intimate acquaintance. I am, &c. R. W.

Ayr, Jan. 30, 1818.

---

*To the Right Honourable the Earl of B****, President of the Right Honourable and Honourable the Highland Society, which met on the 23d of May last, at the Shakespeare, Covent-Garden, to concert ways and means to frustrate the designs of* FIVE HUNDRED HIGHLANDERS *who, as the Society were informed by Mr M'—— of A****s, were so audacious as to attempt an escape from their lawful lords and masters, whose property they are, by emigrating from the lands of Mr Macdonald of Glengary to the wilds of Canada, in search of that fantastic thing*—LIBERTY!

Long life, my Lord, an' health be yours,
Unskaith'd by hunger'd Highlan' boors!
Lord grant nae duddie, desperate beggar,
Wi' durk, claymore, or rusty trigger,
May twin auld Scotland o' a life
She likes—as *butchers* like a *knife!*

Faith, you and A****s were right
To keep the Highlan' hounds in sight!
I doubt na! they wad bid nae better
Than let them ance out owre the water;
Then up amang thae lakes and seas
They'll mak what rules an' laws they please.
Some daring Hancocke, or a Franklin,
May set their Highlan' bluid a-ranklin;
Some Washington again may head them,
Or some Montgomery, fearless, lead them;
Till God knows what may be effected,
When by such heads an' hearts directed:
Poor dunghill sons of dirt and mire,
May to Patrician rights aspire!
Nae sage North, now, nor sager Sackville,
To watch an' premier owre the pack vile!
An' whare will ye get Howes and Clintons
To bring them to a right repentance?
To cowe the rebel generation,
An' save the *honour* o' the nation!

They! an' be d——d! what right hae they
To meat, or sleep, or light o' day?
Far less to riches, pow'r, or freedom,
But what your Lordships please to gie them!

But hear, my Lord! G**** hear!
Your *hand's owre light on them*, I fear;
Your factors, grieves, trustees, an' bailies,
I canna say but they do gailies;
They lay aside a' tender mercies,
An' tirl the hallions to the birsies;

Yet, while they're only poin'd and herriet,
They'll keep their stubborn Highland spirit:
But smash them! crash them a' to spails!
An' rot the dyvors i' the jails!
The young dogs, swinge them to the labour,
Let wark an' hunger mak them sober!
The hizzies, if they're oughtlins faussont,
Let them in Drury Lane be lesson'd!
An' if the wives, an' dirty brats
Come thiggan at your doors an' yetts,
Flaffan wi' duds, an' grey wi' beese,
Frightan awa your deucks and geese;
Get out a horse-whip, or a jowler,
The langest thong, the fiercest growler,
An' gar the tatter'd gipsies pack
Wi' a' their bastarts on their back!

Go on, my lord! I lang to meet you,
An' in my *house at hame* to greet you!
Wi' common lords ye shanna mingle,
The benmost newk beside the ingle,
At my right hand assign'd your seat,
'Tween Herod's hip an' Polycrate,—
Or, if ye on your station tarrow,
Between Almagro an' Pizarro;
A seat, I'm sure ye're weel deservin't;
An' till ye come—your humble servant,
BEELZEBUB.

June 1,
Anno Mundi 5790.

THE ORIGINAL BALLAD OF ROB ROY.

THE following stanzas are printed from a small collection of old Scotch ballads in the hand-writing of Robert Burns; from which we propose ere long to give some farther extracts. The story relates not to the hero of the Romance, who died peaceably in his bed in 1740; but to his son, Rob Roy Macgregor-Og, *(the younger.)* This person appears to have inherited, along with the name of his renowned sire, much of the daring and turbulent spirit by which he had been distinguished. But young Rob wanted his father's prudence and discretion; and he signalized himself in so many dark and desperate adventures, that (as Baillie Jarvie observes) he could not expect to come to a good end. Accordingly, after being outlawed in early youth for shooting a kinsman,—after being *out in the* 45,—and subsequently engaged in many violent transactions,—he finally ended his career on the gallows in 1754, for the achievement—which in his trial before the High Court of Justiciary is termed the 'forcible abduction of the Heiress of Edinbelly,"—and which has been celebrated by some nameless minstrel in the following rude but characteristic verses.

The ballad does not appear to have received any addition or improvement from the pen of Burns. We remember, at least, of having heard it sung many years ago by an old Highland crone from the banks of Loch Katrine, in very nearly the same terms. In the present copy several stanzas have been omitted, either as being of inferior merit, or otherwise unworthy of publication.

Tune—a rude set of "*The mill, mill, O.*"

ROB ROY from the Highlands cam
Unto the Lawland border,
To steal awa a gay ladie
To haud his house in order:
He cam owre the lough o' Linn,
Twenty men his arms did carry;
Himsel gaed in and fand her out,
Protesting he would marry.

'O will ye go wi' me,' he says,
'Or will ye be my honey;
Or will ye be my wedded wife,
For I love you best of ony?'
'I winna go wi' you,' she says,
'Nor will I be your honey,
Nor will I be your wedded wife,
You love me for my money.'

But he set her on a gude black steed,
Himsel lap on behind her;
An' he's awa to the Highland hills,
Where her friends they canna find her.*

* * * * *

'Rob Roy was my father ca'd,
M'Gregor was his name, lady;
He led a band o' heroes bauld,
An' I am here the same, lady.
Be content, be content,
Be content an' stay, lady,
For thou art my wedded wife,
Until thy dying day, lady.

'He was a hedge unto his friends,
A heckle to his foes, lady;
Every one that durst him wrang,
He took him by the nose, lady.
I'm as bold, I'm as bold,
I'm as bold an' more, lady;
He that daurs dispute my word
Shall feel my gude claymore, lady.'

---

* Here the song goes on to describe Rob's forced marriage with the lady,—

'Four held her up before the priest,' &c. &c.

after which the tune changes to something like '*Jenny dang the weaver.*'

Digitized by Google

TRADITIONAL STORY OF A CHIEFTAIN OF THE MACGREGORS.

THE savage war of extermination, which (with occasional intermission) was waged for almost 150 years against the unfortunate Clan Macgregor,* has stained our national annals with many bloody and atrocious details. And though it is instructive to learn from such a narrative how public oppression and private guilt alike defeat their own aims, and are often rolled back, by a righteous retribution, upon the heads of the perpetrators,—yet it is sickening to humanity to dwell long upon such a picture of reciprocal injury and violence;—and with something of this feeling, we gladly postpone for another month the task of detailing to

* We cannot resist so appropriate an occasion to give our readers a specimen of the powerful and characteristic lyric strains with which our great Border Minstrel has enriched the very meritorious work of Mr Campbell—Albyn's Anthology. "The Macgregors' Gathering" is adapted to one of those ancient pibrochs,—the peculiar warlike music of the Gael,—which Mr Campbell has for the first time succeeded in exhibiting in a printed form. The "Pibroch of Donuil Dhu," another Highland war-song, by Mr Scott, in this publication, is, we think, a still more animating burst of poetry; but our limits will not allow of further quotation.

Macgregors' Gathering.

"The moon's on the lake, and the mist's on the brae,
And the Clan has a name that is nameless by day!
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregarich!
Gather, gather, gather, &c.

"Our signal for fight, that from monarchs we drew,
Must be heard but by night in our vengeful haloo!
Then haloo Gregarich! haloo Gregarich!
Haloo, haloo, haloo, Gregarich, &c.

"Glen Orchy's proud mountains, Caolchuirn and her towers,
Glen Strae and Glen Lyon * no longer are ours:
We're landless, landless, landless, Gregarich!
Landless, landless, landless, &c.

"But doom'd and devoted by vassal and lord,
Macgregor has still both his heart and his sword!
Then courage, courage, courage, Gregarich!
Courage, courage, courage, &c.

* "These, and many other lands, belonged to the Macgregors; but they were stripped of them all without an act of Parliament; and to this they imputed the suppression of their name, as serving to disqualify them from instituting any action at law for the recovery of their estates, or the redress of injuries.

"If they rob us of name and pursue us with beagles,*
Give their roofs to the flame, and their flesh to the eagles!
Then vengeance! vengeance! vengeance! Gregarich!
Vengeance, vengeance, vengeance, &c.

"While there's leaves in the forest, and foam on the river,
Macgregor, despite them, shall flourish for ever!
Come then, Gregarich, come then, Gregarich!
Come then, come then, come then, &c.

"Through the depths of Loch Katrine the steed shall career,
O'er the peak of Ben Lomond the galley shall steer,
And the rocks of Craig Royston like icicles melt,
Ere our wrongs be forgot, or our vengeance unfelt.
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregarich!
Gather, gather, gather, &c.

* "And pursue us with beagles," &c. "By the 30th act of the 1st Parliament of Charles I. for '*the timeous preventing* of the disorders and oppressions that *may fall out* by the said name and Clan, *and their followers*,' it was enacted, That *every one* of the name of Macgregor, on attaining the age of sixteen, should thereafter, *yearly*, repair to the Privy Council, wheresoever they might happen to be, there to find caution for their good behaviour in all time coming; and, regardless of the general *impossibility* of compliance, if they failed to appear, they were, in the bloom of youth and innocence, to be denounced *rebels* by the mere ceremony of some police-officer blowing a horn; after which, any of his Majesty's '*good*' subjects might mutilate or slay them, not only with impunity, but with the prospect of reward; for the act concluded with holding out 'the moveable goods and geare' of this maltreated people, to excite diligence in apprehending or destroying them; and this had such effect, that their enemies became so bold and callous, that they actually employed blood-hounds, called by the natives '*Coin-duble*' (black dogs) to hunt them, and isolated individuals were frequently

our readers the curious notices relative to this portion of Highland history with which we have lately been abundantly furnished by our learned and zealous correspondents. In the meanwhile, to make some amends for this delay, we subjoin the following very beautiful little anecdote, which alone is worth a thousand stories of feudal atrocity and revenge. It is extracted from a letter dated December 30, 1817, written by a very worthy and well-informed Highland clergyman, now upwards of eighty years of age.

"I know not if ever you have heard the following traditional story of a chieftain of the Macgregors residing at the time on his freehold in Glenorchy.—His son had gone in the shooting season with a party of young associates to the moors in the braes of the country. They met with a young gentleman of the name of Lamont from Cowal, who, attended by a servant, was going to Fort-William. They all went to the kind of inn that was in the place, and took a refreshment together; in the course of which, at the close of the day, a trifling dispute arose betwixt Lamont and young Macgregor. Dirks were drawn, and before friends could interfere, Macgregor fell mortally wounded. In the confusion, Lamont escaped, and, though pursued, under the cover of night got securely to the house of Macgregor, which happened to be the first habitation which met his eye at the dawn of morning. The Chieftain had got up and was standing at the door.—'Save my life!' said the stranger, 'for men are in pursuit of me to take it away.'—'Whoever you are,' says Macgregor, 'here you are safe.'

"Lamont was but just brought to an inner apartment, and introduced to the family, when a loud inquiry was made at the door, if a stranger had entered the house. 'He has,' says Macgregor, 'and what is your business with him?'—'In a scuffle,' cried the pursuers, 'he has killed your son; deliver him up that we may instantly revenge the deed.' Macgregor's lady and his two daughters filled the house with their cries and lamentations.—'Be quiet,' says the Chief, with his eyes streaming with tears, 'and let no man presume to touch the youth—for he has Macgregor's word and honour for his safety; and *as God lives* he shall be safe and secure whilst in my house!'

"In a little, after Lamont had experienced the most kind and hospitable treatment, the chieftain accompanied him, with twelve men under arms, to Inverary, and, having landed him in safety on the other side of Lochfine, took him by the hand and thus addressed him:—'Lamont, now you are safe;—no longer can I, or will I, protect you;—keep out of the way of my clan.—May God forgive and bless you!'

"This happened some short time before the severe act of proscription against the Clan Gregor in 1633, when, to the discredit of justice, a weak government sacrificed a whole people for the atrocities of a few. Macgregor lost his property, and was hunted for his life in consequence of this iniquitous act. He took shelter in the house of this very Lamont,—noted for his urbanity, and his deep contrition for the misfortune of his younger

---

murdered for the sake of the promised reward! The last two of these dogs are said to have been killed, one at Crinlarach in Strathfillan, the other near Lochearnhead, on the face of the hill opposite to the castle of Edinample; and the fowling-piece with which the last of the *Coin-dubh* was shot is in the possession of Francis M'Nab of M'Nab, Esq.

"Mark what happened in the course of events: the son of the royal persecutor (James VI.) was beheaded, his grandson dethroned, and the extinction of the once illustrious house of Stuart has recently taken place; and what is not less remarkable—the son and grandson of the most powerful and active instrument of these persecutions suffered on the scaffold. In spite, however, of ill usage and cruelty, the Macgregors, ever loyal, firmly adhered to their rightful sovereign.

"The Melody to which the above verses is adapted, was taken down, with all possible care, from Captain Neil M'Leod of Guesto's MS. Collection of Pibrochs, as performed by the celebrated Macrimmons of Skye; the Melody to *Pibroch of Donuil Dubh* was taken down at the same time, i. e. September 1815—the process was tedious and exceedingly troublesome. The Editor had to translate, as it were, the syllabic jargon of illiterate pipers (which was distinctly enough jotted down in Captain M'Leod's own way) into musical characters, which, when correctly done, he found to his astonishment to coincide exactly with regular notation."

Digitized by Google

years; and who, by every act of kindness to his venerable guest, and some branches of his family, revered the providence which had thus put it in his power to repay to the family of his benefactor, in some measure, the loss he had occasioned them in the death of a son."

OFFICIAL REPORTS ON THE CIRCUMSTANCES ATTENDING THE DEATH OF GENERAL PICHEGRU, WITH OBSERVATIONS BY THE CELEBRATED PROFESSOR CHAUSSIER OF PARIS.

BONAPARTE has been so positively accused of having caused Pichegru to be strangled in prison, and the crime has been so positively denied by others, without either party supporting their assertion by any proofs, that the following authentic document regarding that transaction will probably be read with considerable interest. It is translated from an *unpublished* volume on Forensic Medicine, by Professor Chaussier of Paris. At one time we thought of abridging it, lest the professional detail which it contains might be uninteresting to general readers; but, on due consideration, we preferred publishing it entire, because, in this way, its authenticity is left undiminished, and because the very acute remarks of Professor Chaussier cannot fail to impress both surgeons and lawyers with the importance of being able to draw up a professional report correctly, and to detect the errors, of which very few are free.

Professor Chaussier, in his criticism, accuses the reporters in this case of errors, both of omission and of commission, in neglecting to inquire into, or report upon, some of those circumstances most calculated to elucidate the case, and of having given an opinion not supported by the facts they observed, and entered into considerations of which they were not the proper judges.

From Professor Chaussier's remarks, it is obvious that he thinks that it was by no means proved that Pichegru committed suicide; and it may be inferred that he thinks it more probable that he was assassinated by others.

General Ch. Pichegru had been for some time detained in the Tower of the Temple. On the 15th Germinal, year 12, (5th April 1804,) he was seen in health; supper had been served up to him in the evening as usual; and, about ten, the door of his room had been shut, and the key taken away; the guard in attendance declared, that he heard him cough and spit several times about half-past three in the morning, and, on the morning of the 16th, (6th April,) the person who came to light his fire, found him dead in his bed; a commissary of police was presently called, who, upon mere inspection, pronounced that *suicide* had been committed. A few hours after, the Special Criminal Tribunal, to whom it had been announced that *the said Ch. Pichegru had committed suicide last night*, instructed a commission, composed of five of its members, to go to the Temple and ascertain if the said Ch. Pichegru had committed suicide the night before, and to collect information relative to that event. Five surgeons and a physician were named to examine the body, and ascertain the cause of death. These persons, after having obeyed their instructions, (about twelve hours after the presumed death,) "unanimously declared, that they went to the said Tower of the Temple, and were conducted by the jailor to the room in which Ch. Pichegru, Ex-General, was:

"That they had found on a bed a body, which they recognized to be of the male sex.

"That the dead man appeared to them from forty to forty-five years old.

"That his height was five feet ten inches.

"That his hair was deep-brown; his eye-brows of the same colour, arched; his forehead large and bald; his eyes grey, clear blue; his nose long, thick, flat, and broad at its point, and sunk at its root; his mouth of a middle size; his chin round and large; his countenance full and brown; his head large; his breast broad; his legs and thighs slender in proportion to the trunk.

"That, after having examined the whole appearance of the said body, they had remarked a circular impression on the neck, about two inches broad, and more strongly marked on the left side.

"That there was strangulation. That it had been performed by means of a black-silk handkerchief, firmly tied, in which some one had (*on avoit*) passed a stick eighteen inches long,

and two inches in circumference; and that some one had made of the staff a tourniquet, with which the said handkerchief had been drawn tighter and tighter, till the said strangulation was effected.

"That they had then remarked that the said stick was made to rest by one of its ends on the left cheek, and that, being turned with an irregular movement, it had produced upon the said cheek a transverse scratch of about two inches and a quarter long, extending from the cheek-bone (*pommette*) to the left ear.

"That the face was livid; the jaws locked; and the tongue caught between the teeth.

"That the *ecchymosis* extended over the whole surface of the body.

"That the extremities were cold; the muscles and the fingers of the hands firmly contracted.

"That they judged, from the position in which they had found the body, and from the observations detailed above, that the individual, whose body they had examined, and who, they were informed by the jailor, was General Pichegru, *had strangled himself.* (Signed) ———."

On the next day, (7th April,) at nine in the morning, about thirty hours after the presumed death, the Tribunal, by a new decree, instructed the same physician and surgeons to proceed to open the body, in presence of judges and of a substitute of the commissary of government; and, after having observed the formalities required by the law, the same physician and surgeons lodged in the office the report of their operations and observations, of which the following is the tenor:

"We, the undersigned, proceeded to the hall for ballotting juries, belonging to the Special Tribunal of the Seine, in order to open the body of Charles Pichegru, Ex-General, *who has committed suicide*, in execution of the order of the said Tribunal.

"And, after having made the said opening, in presence of the two judges and of the substitute of the commissary, appointed by the order of this day, to be present at it, and at all the acts which are to follow.

"We have observed that all the vessels of the scalp were gorged with blood; the surface of the *dura mater* injected; the longitudinal sinus gorged, especially at the lower and posterior part.

"That the *dura mater* was slightly adherent, and presented an ossification in the fold, which forms the falx.

"That there was an adhesion between this membrane and the surface of the brain.

"That the lower surface of the neck was gorged with blood.

"That the middle and upper part of the brain corresponded to the before mentioned adhesions, and presented a mucous surface, interspersed with small lymphatic glands, whence flowed a whitish liquor.

"That the surface of the brain was of the usual colour.

"That there was nothing peculiar in the ventricles, except that the choroid plexus was of a deeper red.

"That there was a hydatid at the upper part of the annular protuberance.

"That there was nothing peculiar in the cerebellum.

"That there was a good deal of fat in the abdomen.

"That the intestines presented a yellow-brown colour.

"That the interior of the stomach was inflamed, but without erosion.

"That the bladder, kidneys, and the other viscera, were in their natural state.

"That the two lobes of the lungs were gorged with blood.

"That the pericardium was sound.

"That the œsophagus, throughout its whole length, was perfectly sound, *except that part of the neck, where the strangulation was effected;* wherefore we continue to think that Charles Pichegru, Ex-General, has committed suicide by the means which we pointed out in our report of yesterday.

"Done at the Palace of Justice, in the hall above mentioned, where we operated. Paris, the 17 Germinal, year 12; and signed . . ."

Observations by Professor Chaussier.

In reading the account of this affair, we are at once struck with the following remarks: 1. That, after mere inspection, without examination, without previous visit, and only upon what he is told, the Commissary of Police, immediately, and without hesitation, pronounces, "That the said Charles Pichegru committed sui-

cide last night." 2. That this fact is announced in the same terms to the Criminal Tribunal. It would seem, then, that the opinion was formed on the very instant; and, in reading the first report, which consists only in the description of the exterior examination of the body, it appears that the examiners good-naturedly followed the direction which was given to them, and adopted the prejudice instilled into them. But, without dwelling on this point, let us examine these two reports, which might furnish matter for long discussions, confining ourselves to some remarks calculated to impress upon young physicians the attention they should bestow in making juridical examinations, and in reporting their observations. In the first report of 16 Germinal, we find, 1. A very detailed account of the apparent form of the body, which was quite useless, and foreign to their functions; but they neglect entirely the truly medical object; they speak neither of the state of the eyes and eye-lids, nor of the position or attitude in which they found the body; they merely say, that it was *on a bed*, without mentioning if it was naked, covered, or clothed, and what was the disposition of the surrounding objects. 2. They say that "they had remarked a circular impression round the neck;" and, in a subsequent article, they mention a silk handkerchief, firmly tied, into which a stick had been passed; but, before speaking of this circular impression on the neck, method certainly required that they should first have made an exact description of the manner in which this handkerchief was disposed and tied around the neck; it was also necessary to determine whether this impression was on the upper, middle, or lower part of the neck, and what was its depth, and particularly its colour. They say, indeed, that this impression observed upon the neck was more marked on its left side: but, did this appearance depend on a change in the colour, or on folds of the skin? for, let it be observed, that a ligature drawn tight, and kept for some hours around any part of a dead body, forms a depression more or less deep, but does not alter its colour. 3. After having remarked that the face was livid, they add, that the *ecchymosis* extended over the whole body, but they must have mistaken the meaning of the term. They could only mean that the skin had a livid, violet, brownish tint, which is often observed in strangulation and other cases; but this lividity, sometimes diffused over the whole skin, sometimes confined to a part, depends entirely on the stagnation of blood in the capillary vessels and must not be confounded with real ecchymosis, which depends upon an extravasation, or infiltration, of blood into the cellular texture of the part. 4. They say that the extremities were cold, the muscles and fingers of the hands strongly contracted; but, as the body had been dead twelve hours at most, a circumstance never noticed by the reporters, the trunk would still retain a certain degree of temperature, and the blood of fluidity. Without doubt, also, the muscles of the neck and trunk had not yet acquired that degree of stiffness which comes on after the body is completely cold; and these circumstances should not have escaped the notice of the reporters; for in this state, and especially after having transported a body still warm, the blood settles, by its weight, in the lowest and least resisting parts,—distends and fills the vessels,—and forms a kind of turgidity more or less considerable. Thus, anatomical inquiries show, if we place a body, still warm, upon a table, inclined, so that the head is lower than the chest, all the vessels of the head will be more or less filled with blood and after we shall find in them those tough, whitish, ramified concretions which are commonly called Polypi.

In examining the second report, the first remark, in the circumstances during the visit, superfluous and useless details, on the one hand, and, on the other, omissions and errors, or, at least, ambiguities.

1*st*, Although this report is a sequel to the preceding, it ought to have begun with pointing out, in a few words, the state of the body at the period when it was made. It ought to have stated how they proceeded to open the cavities, and if, after having sawed through the skull, the upper part was easily taken off.

2*dly*, After having observed, "the vessels of the scalp were gorged with blood," the reporters add, "The dura mater was slightly adhere

—that there was an adhesion between that membrane and the brain,—that the middle and upper part of the brain corresponded to the before-mentioned adhesion, and presented a mucous surface, interspersed with small lymphatic glands, from which flowed a whitish liquor." All this is neither very precise nor very correct. In fact, 1*st*, The membrane called dura mater always adheres to the inner surface of the skull, especially along the middle or sagittal suture; 2*dly*, The middle and upper part of the brain, and especially in the vicinity of the middle or longitudinal sinus, has, by means of the arachnoid membrane, an intimate connection or adhesion with the dura mater; and, in this place, it has a whitish colour; and in the adult there are always found here soft, round, whitish agglomerated grains, which the reporters consider as lymphatic glands. But this structure is natural and constant. Did the reporters, then, consider it as preternatural? Of what consequence, also, is it to tell us that "there was a good deal of fat in the abdomen?" Is this uncommon? Is it not natural to some individuals, especially those accustomed to ride on horseback?

3*dly*, In another article the reporters say, "That the interior of the stomach was inflamed, but without erosion." Such an assertion, made in so positive a manner, by five surgeons and a physician, excites the attention of every reflecting person. The inflammation of the stomach, even when slight, is a severe and painful affection, which produces great changes in the appearance and functions; and as it may be produced by poison, all reporters who, in examining a body, find the interior of the stomach inflamed, ought to examine, with the greatest care, the state of that viscus, the nature and quantity of the substances which it contains, —ought to inquire minutely into the habitual regimen of the deceased, and the circumstances which preceded death; lastly, to prevent all mistakes, after having collected and put aside the contents of the stomach, they should have plunged that organ in water, washed it slightly, examined with attention whether the vessels which spread in its substance, and whether the capillary web distributed on its internal membrane, be turgid; for it is material to note that the inside of the stomach may acquire a red colour, more or less intense, without being inflamed. The use of an infusion of red poppies, as Vernier has remarked, gives the œsophagus and stomach a very peculiar red violet colour. And may not the decoction of madder, of logwood, or its extract, which are used in medicine, or some kinds of wine, and different kinds of healthy food, give the stomach and intestines a red colour, more or less deep? Thus, as Pinel says, "the opening of a body has often presented similar traces (in respect to colour) to those caused by inflammation of the stomach, without the symptoms characterizing this disease having been present." Did the reporters, who state so positively that the interior of the stomach was inflamed, consider all these circumstances? It does not appear, at least, that they speak of them in their report. They do not tell, neither, how they recognized this inflammation of the stomach, nor what was its extent or intensity; and does an assertion, destitute of all proof, deserve any confidence?

4*thly*, They then say, "that the two lobes of the lungs were gorged with blood;" but we are inclined to suppose this a mere slip of the writer, for every body knows that there are two lungs, each divided into two lobes. But, although the lungs were gorged with blood, they certainly were not equally so throughout; and this consideration should not have escaped the reporters, because it enables them to know what was the situation of the body after death.

Lastly, the reporters say, "that the œsophagus throughout its whole length was perfectly sound, unless at the part of the neck where the strangulation had been effected." This point, which was the most important of all, in the present instance, required very circumstantial details; yet they merely say as above, and they leave us entirely ignorant what was here the alteration of the œsophagus, its extent, and how they knew it. On this subject let us remark, 1. That the œsophagus begins only at the lower part of the larynx, a little under the middle of the neck; 2*d*, That it rests upon the bodies of the vertebræ of the neck; and that it is covered by various soft parts. Thus, in admitting the assertion of the reporters, there

could be neither contusion, extravasation, nor alteration in the œsophagus, without some traces appearing in the soft parts by which it is covered. The ligature which is said to have effected strangulation, must have been placed below the larynx; but these so important objects are entirely forgotten or neglected in the report; could they have escaped the attention of the six medical observers?

However this be, after enumerating their different observations, the six examinators hesitate not to conclude, in their first report, "that the individual, whose body they had examined, had strangled himself," and they repeat in their second report, that the said individual "had committed suicide by the means pointed out in the report of yesterday."

Here two questions naturally arise, which the examinators ought not to have confounded, because they do not fall equally within their cognizance.

1. Was the individual in question strangled? The solution of this question belonged entirely to the medical men; they alone could and ought to have proved from the phenomena observed by them, that strangulation was the real and only cause of death; but it may be seen from the remarks now made, that the account of their observations was inaccurate, incomplete, erroneous in several points, obscure in others; and if there existed not in the combination of circumstances other particular motives, we might, and with reason, doubt if strangulation took place, because the report does not specify all the symptoms characteristic of this species of death.

2. Did the individual strangle himself? This question, in the present instance, is very important, and its solution very delicate, as it requires various circumstances to be considered, some of which do not come within the sphere of the physician. That an individual may strangle himself by putting his head into the noose of a rope which he has fixed to a wall, or to the branch of a tree, is a case too well known to afford any room for doubt, and the physician who examines the body may, from the disposition of the knots, the impression made on the neck, and the absence of all external violence, demonstrate and pronounce in a positive manner, that suicide has been committed. But the case in question is less common and more embarrassing: there is found on a bed the body of a man, with a silk handkerchief tightly tied round the neck, in which *some one* had fastened a staff, and of which *some one* had made a sort of tourniquet, with which the handkerchief had been drawn tighter and tighter, till the said strangulation was effected; but *who* had fastened this staff into the handkerchief? *who* had made it a tourniquet for the above purpose? what motives could decide the medical men to assert that the individual had committed suicide? Doubtless it is possible that, by the process mentioned, a man who is firmly determined upon it may strangle himself; yet we may observe, that, in this case, the impression made by the handkerchief, ought to be very little observable in the muscles of the neck, and still less on the œsophagus; for the stoppage of circulation in the veins of the neck immediately takes away sensibility, and with it the strength to turn the tourniquet; but it is likewise possible that the crime may have been committed by another; and as in both cases the effects are almost absolutely the same, the reporters might assert, indeed, that the death was produced by strangulation, since they found certain proofs of it on the body; but they ought not to have pronounced that there was suicide; because of this the mere examination of the body could not furnish them with any certainty; they should, at most, have added, that, from particular circumstances communicated to or learnt by them, it appeared to them very probable that the individual had caused his own death. It belongs to the magistrate, in this case, to make the inquiries necessary to ascertain, whether any foreign hand may have co-operated in the death of the body examined.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES IN NATURAL HISTORY.—No. II.

1.—*Conchology.*

Conchology was formerly little more than a mere catalogue of names, and possessed very few attractions for those who cultivated natural history. Now it is otherwise; and at present few branches of zoology are more generally studied. The reasons of this change are obvious. In early times,

Digitized by Google

the forms and colours of shells were the only features of those beautiful productions that engaged the attention of observers, but naturalists do not now rest satisfied with these characters alone, but study them in connection with the external appearance, and internal structure and economy of the remarkable molluscous animals which they contain. Bare and crude lists of localities of genera and species are no longer valued; the place of these is now taken by interesting details of the various circumstances observable in the physical and geographical distribution of the species over the globe. Even within a few years, a new branch of conchology has arisen amongst us, named *Mineral Conchology*, or the Natural History of the Fossil Species of Shells found in the bowels of the earth.

The study of these petrifactions has made us acquainted with numerous new genera and species of shells, which sometimes nearly approach in form to the present existing species, or entirely differ from them; and, in most cases, appear to belong to an older and different series of organic formations. The investigation of the physical and geographical distribution of these fossil species in the crust of the earth, has also disclosed numerous highly important facts and views regarding its structure and formation; and in this manner the study of shells is shewn to be intimately connected with geology, and it is thus raised to a much higher rank than it formerly possessed. In England, many naturalists are actively employed in the study of conchology and mineral conchology; and we understand that a valuable work on this subject is about to be published in Paris by M. de Ferussac. It is entitled Histoire Naturelle des Mollusques Terrestres et Fluviatiles, and will contain accounts both of the living and fossil species met with by the author in Spain, Germany, and France. It will be published in quarto numbers, with beautiful plates, and a number will appear every two months. The first number was promised last January.

2.—*Mammoth.*

It is well known that numerous remains of quadrupeds occur in alluvial and even in some of the solid strata of the globe. Most of these appear to belong to species that no longer live on the face of the earth. Of these extinct quadrupeds, the most remarkable is the Mammoth, which in general structure resembles the elephant. It appears formerly to have dwelt in northern regions, and at a period when organic beings, very different from the present tribes, occupied the land and waters of our planet. Fischer, the celebrated Professor of Natural History at Moscow, has lately discovered near that capital, the skull of a mammoth of extraordinary magnitude, measuring in length upwards of five feet.

3.—*Models of Calton Hill, Arthur Seat, and Salisbury Craigs.*

Well executed models of tracts of country, exhibiting their forms, connections, and geognostical structure, afford much information to the geologist, and are also highly useful to the geographer and the military engineer. Hence, artists, particularly in mountainous regions, such as Switzerland, have been long in the practice of modelling, not only ranges and groupes of mountains, but even single mountains and plains. These representations are in great request, and their sale affords an abundant remuneration to those who devote their time to this species of work. We are surprised no one in Great Britain has hitherto proposed to execute models of our mountainous regions, and now, in particular, when geology and geography are so generally studied.

We have pointed out the importance of these models to an ingenious artist of this city, and we believe it is his intention to attend to our suggestions, and to begin with modelling the Calton Hill, Arthur Seat, and Salisbury Craigs.

4.—*Pearls in the Regalia of Scotland.**

We understand the Scottish Crown, lately discovered in the Castle of Edinburgh, is particularly remarkable on account of the number and beauty of the pearls with which it is ornamented. Some are of opinion, that these

* Some account of the recent successful search for these interesting reliques will be found in the Chronicle for this month.

are foreign, but we are rather inclined to consider most of them as productions of this country. This we infer from their general appearance, as described to us by those who had a glance of them, and from the circumstance of the pearls of Scotland having been formerly in much repute, and of considerable size. The river Ythan in Aberdeenshire was long celebrated for the size and the beauty of the pearls it afforded. Even so late as the last century, a pearl was taken in that river, for which thirty-five guineas was given by a travelling Jew, and it was afterwards understood he sold it for three times that price. We may add, that pearls have been got in the rivers in Ireland for which L. 80 have been refused.

5.—*Dr Walker's Mineralogical Collection.*

We understand that the late Dr Walker of the University of Edinburgh left a valuable cabinet of minerals, which, it was understood, was to be sold. We have inquired about this collection, with the view of ascertaining whether or not it is likely to be brought before the public, but have been unsuccessful in our inquiries. This notice may probably induce the present possessor of the collection to state what has been determined in regard to it. It may be added, that we have seen the collection, and know that it was rich in many of the rarer mineral productions of this country, and also that it contained substances which have not been met with in Scotland since the time of Dr Walker.

6.—*Geography of Plants.*

The particular botany of Scotland has been well investigated, but hitherto none of the botanists of this country have devoted their attention to the physical and geographical distribution of the different tribes of plants. It is a remarkable circumstance, that the only tract on this subject is one which was published at Edinburgh about a year ago, in the form of a thesis, by Dr Boué of Hamburgh. This tract is highly creditable to the industry and perseverance of its author, and, although a mere sketch, deserves to be preserved in our language. We have, for several years past, urged the prosecution of this most delightful branch of botanical science, and we believe our representations have not been altogether without effect. In order still more to excite and encourage the prosecution of the study of the geography of the plants of this country, we would propose the publication of a translation of a series of the best treatises that have been written on this subject. We are convinced that such a selection, if well arranged, would form a most acceptable and useful addition to the botanical literature of Great Britain. We would advise some such selection and arrangement as the following: The editor or editors to premise the whole with a general introductory treatise on *climate*, in which both the physical and mathematical views may be treated separately or conjoined. This treatise will prepare the reader for the views and details contained in the different treatises proposed to be translated. The following, in our opinion, are deserving of translation:—

General.

1. Linnè Coloniæ plantarum,—ej. Stationes plantarum. Amœnitatt. Academicis.
2. Stromayer Tentamen historiæ geographicæ vegetabilium. Gött. 1800.
3. Humboldt De distributione Geog. Plant.
4. Humboldt Des lignes isothermes et de la distribution de la chaleur sur le globe.
5. Wahlenberg and Von Buch on the Temperature of Springs.
6. Von Buch and Ramond on the limits of perpetual Snow.
7. Wahlenberg on the peculiarities of Maritime and Continental Climates.

Particular.

1. Introduction to the Flora Lapponica, by Wahlenberg; with the map.
2. Introduction to the Flora of the Carpathians, by Wahlenberg; with the map.
3. Introduction of the Flora of Switzerland, by Wahlenberg; with the map.
4. Parrot on the Distribution of Plants in the Caucasus; with the map.

Digitized by Google

5. Humboldt on the Distribution of Plants in the New World; with the map.

6. Wildenow's Observations on the differences between the vegetation of extratropical regions in the northern and southern hemispheres.

7. Brown's Observations on the Distribution of Plants.

8. Decandolle's Memoir on the Geography of the Plants of France.

9. Boué's Thesis on the Geography of Plants, particularly those of Scotland.

7.—*American Natural History.*

The beautiful work on the Ornithology of the American States, projected and partly executed by the late Mr Wilson, originally from Paisley, has been concluded by a Mr Ord. Mr Ord has also published a work on the insects of America. M. Lesueur, now in Philadelphia, made many curious observations on molluscous and zoophytic animals during his passage from Europe to America. He collected and delineated the animals of many different species of Isis, Gorgonia, Alcyonium, Meandrites, &c. and obtained a beautiful series of actinia, shewing the gradual transition into the animal of the madrepore. His attention was also particularly directed to the different vermes that occur, as well in the interior as on the exterior of fishes.

8.—*Philosophy of Chemistry.*

The facts in chemistry have become so numerous, that the most perfect arrangements we at present possess enable us to retain but a comparatively small number of them in our memory. Chemists, besides, are now principally intent on adding to this vast stock, and appear, in general, to treat the philosophy of the science or those general views by which these details become interesting and important, as of but little consequence. This erroneous view prevails so generally, that our systems of chemistry are becoming mere dry dictionaries of terms and of individual experiments. We are confident that a work on the philosophy of chemistry, executed in a popular manner, and with a true philosophical spirit, would contribute, in a very eminent degree, to the advancement of chemical science.

A work of this description, however, would be difficult of execution, and is only to be desired from such masters in the science as Thomson, Leslie, or Murray. Until such a work appears, chemistry must remain destitute of many of those charms and attractions which the other branches of natural science possess. We must submit to be harassed and fatigued with experiments and calculations, without number, and without end; our eyes must be annoyed with unmeaning experiments, and useless apparatus, and our understandings bewildered with contradictory and absurd views.

9.—*Egyptian Sphinx.*

We are informed, through the public journals, that Dr Boog of Paisley has ascertained that the sphinx is cut out of the solid rock, on which it was supposed merely to rest. We understand this statement to intimate, that the syenite of the sphinx is a fixed rock. Now, if this be Dr Boog's meaning, we must differ from him; and our dissent is grounded on the known geognostical structure of that portion of Egypt in which the sphinx is situated. The whole of the country is of a grey-coloured compact splintery limestone, and contains neither imbedded masses, beds, nor veins of any granitic, syenitic, or porphyritic rock. But loose blocks of syenite, and often of great magnitude, occur resting upon this limestone. These loose blocks appear to have been brought into their present situation from the syenite mountains on the west coast of the Red Sea, at some former period; not by the power of man, but by the action of those currents that formerly swept the face of the earth. The sphinx, then, is to be considered as cut in one of these loose rolled blocks, or boulder stones, of syenite.

Digitized by Google

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Anecdotes of the Life of Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff; written by himself at different intervals, and revised in 1814. Published by his Son, RICHARD WATSON, LL. B. Prebendary of Llandaff and Wells. London. Cadell and Davies. 1817. 4to. pp. 551.

THE name of Bishop Watson has long deservedly stood high among the eminent writers and statesmen of the last century. With a strong and excursive mind, he had early the ambition to distinguish himself in more than one department of intellectual exertion; and there is no subject to which he turned his attention which has not derived illustration from his quick and penetrating genius. In chemistry, in theology, and in politics, he successively acquired an extensive reputation; and although it would probably have been of a more solid description if he had stuck more exclusively to any one object, yet there is something animating and instructive in the spectacle of that fearlessness and intrepidity with which he could bring himself to grapple with every branch alike of science and inquiry. This confidence in his own powers was indeed both his strength and his weakness. It both made him reach the height to which he attained, and prevented him from attaining any higher; and in the interesting picture of his own mind, which he has here left behind him, we are alternately called to admire his acquirements, and to wonder at his deficiencies. The great charm of this book is its evident truth and sincerity. There is no attempt made, on the part of the author, to gloss over any weakness in his character or conduct; for the fact is, that the Bishop is quite satisfied with himself throughout, and never for a moment seems to suspect, whatever his readers may do, that any share of his disappointments in life can justly be imputed to himself. There is a buoyant spirit of infallibility about him, which somewhat takes away, indeed, from the dignity and weight of his character, but rather makes us like him the better from its *naiveté* and simplicity; and we rise from this sketch of his life with strong impressions of his talents, his activity, and his honesty; but, at the same time, persuaded that his wisdom was not equal to his abilities, and that his judgment was not much to be depended upon, either in matters of comprehensive speculation, or in the practical business of life.

Richard Watson was born at Heversham, in the county of Westmoreland, in August 1737. His father was master for many years of Heversham school, and was highly respected in that capacity; and it is a natural satisfaction, which the Bishop states that he feels, "in knowing that his ancestors, as far as he could trace them, had neither been 'hewers of wood, or drawers of water,' but, *at prisca gens mortalium*, tillers of their *own* ground, in the idiom of the country *Statesmen*." After receiving but an imperfect classical education, in which he acknowledges a defect which will probably appear more tremendous to many an Englishman of the old school, than even his latitudinarian principles in religion, or the freedom of his politics,—we mean his ignorance of scanning,—he was sent to the University, and admitted a sizar of Trinity College in Cambridge, on the 3d of November 1754. The portion which his father had left him was but L. 300, a sum barely sufficient to carry him through his education. He had no expectations from relations, so that he formed a determined purpose, to which he resolutely adhered, to make his *Alma Mater* the mother of his fortunes. "That, (he says,) I well remember, was the expression I used to myself (speaking of his return from a visit to his native county) as soon as I saw the turrets of King's College Chapel, as I was jogging on a jaded nag between Huntingdon and Cambridge." He accordingly studied, with intense assiduity, though he was not insensible, he admits, to social pleasures.

"Whilst I was an undergraduate, I kept a great deal of *what is called* the best com-

pany,—that is, of idle fellow commoners and other persons of fortune; but their manners never subdued my prudence. I had a strong ambition to be distinguished, and was sensible that, though wealth might plead some excuse for idleness, extravagance, and folly in others, the want of wealth could plead none for me. When I used to be returning to my room at one or two in the morning, after spending a jolly evening, I often observed a light in the chamber of one of the same standing with myself; this never failed to excite my jealousy, and the next day was always a day of hard study. I have gone without my dinner a hundred times on such occasions."—"I generally studied mathematics in the morning, and classics in the afternoon; and used to get by heart such parts of orations, either in Greek or Latin, as particularly pleased me. Demosthenes was the orator, Tacitus the historian, and Persius the satirist, whom I most admired."

In January 1759, he took his Bachelor of Arts degree; and on the 1st of October 1760, was elected a Fellow of Trinity College. Four years afterwards he was unanimously elected by the Senate assembled in full congregation, Professor of Chemistry. If his application for this office, in the circumstances in which he made it, is a proof of his presumption, the success which attended his exertions is no less a proof of his abilities and perseverance.

"At the time that honour was conferred on me," he says, "I knew nothing at all of chemistry,—had never read a syllable on the subject, nor seen a single experiment on it,—but I was tired with mathematics and natural philosophy; and the *vehementissima gloriæ cupido* stimulated me to try my strength in a new pursuit, and the kindness of the University (it was always kind to me) animated me to very extraordinary exertions. I sent, immediately after my election, for an operator to Paris,—I buried myself, as it were, in my laboratory, at least as much as my other avocations would permit, and, in fourteen months from my election, I read a course of chemical lectures to a very full audience, consisting of persons of all ages and degrees in the University."

He adds, in a very characteristic manner,

"I now look back with a kind of terror at the application I used in the younger part of my life. For months and years together I frequently read three public lectures in Trinity College, beginning at eight o'clock in the morning; spent four or five hours with private pupils, and five or six more in my laboratory every day, besides the incidental business of presiding in the Soph's schools. Had so much pains and time been dedicated to Greek and Hebrew, and to what are called learned subjects, what tiresome collations of manuscripts, what angute emendations of text, what jejune criticisms, what dull dissertations, what ponderous logomachies, might have been produced and left to sleep on the same shelves with bulky systems of German divinity in the libraries of Universities!"

His next step was the divinity chair, of his advancement to which he thus speaks.

"In October 1771, when I was preparing for another course of chemistry, and printing a new chemical Syllabus, Dr Rutherforth, Regius Professor of Divinity, died. This professorship, as being one of the most arduous and honourable offices in the University, had long been the secret object of my ambition. I had for years determined, in my own mind, to endeavour to succeed Dr Rutherforth, provided he lived till I was of a proper age, and fully qualified for the undertaking. His premature and unexpected death quite disheartened me. I knew as much of divinity as could reasonably be expected from a man whose course of studies had been directed to, and whose time had been fully occupied in, other pursuits; but, with this *curta supellex* in theology to take possession of the first professional chair in Europe, seemed too daring an attempt even for my intrepidity. However, not being of a temper to be discouraged by difficulties, and not observing that any men of distinguished talents stood forth as candidates for the professorship, except Dr Gordon, and thinking that I would labour night and day till I was qualified for the office, if I were appointed to it, and knowing that I was sufficiently versed in dialectics, from having presided many years in the philosophical schools, I determined to sound the University, and, if I found the general sense of the body favourable to my pretensions, to become a candidate."

He was unanimously elected on the 14th of November.

"Thus did I," he then proceeds, "by hard and incessant labour for seventeen years, attain, at the age of thirty-four, the first office for honour in the University, and, exclusive of the mastership of Trinity College, I have made it the first for profit. I found the professorship not worth quite L. 300 a-year, and it is now worth L. 1000 at the least. On being raised to this distinguished office, I immediately applied myself, with great eagerness, to the study of divinity. Eagerness, indeed, in the pursuit of knowledge, was a part of my tem-

Digitized by Google

per, till the acquisition of knowledge was attended *with nothing but the neglect of the King and his ministers;* and I feel, by a broken constitution at this hour, the effects of that literary diligence with which I laboured for a great many years. I reduced the study of divinity into as narrow a compass as I could, for I determined to study nothing but my Bible, being much unconcerned about the opinions of councils, fathers, churches, bishops, and other men as little inspired as myself. This mode of proceeding being opposite to the general one, and especially to that of the master of Peterhouse, who was a great reader, he used to call me Αὐτοδίδακτος, the self-taught divine. The Professor of Divinity had been called *Malleus Hæreticorum;* it was thought to be his duty to demolish every opinion which militated against what is called the Orthodoxy of the Church of England. Now my mind was wholly unbiassed; I had no prejudice against, or predilection for, the Church of England; but a sincere regard for the *Church of Christ*, and an insuperable objection to every degree of dogmatical intolerance. I never troubled myself with answering any arguments which the opponents in the divinity schools brought against the articles of the church, nor even admitted their authority as decisive of a difficulty; but I used, on such occasions, to say to them, holding the New Testament in my hand, *En sacrum codicem!* Here is the fountain of truth, why do you follow the streams derived from it by the sophistry, or polluted by the passions of man? If you can bring proof against any thing delivered in this book, I shall think it my duty to reply to you. Articles of churches are not of divine authority,—have done with them,—for they may be true,—they may be false,—and appeal to the book itself. This mode of disputing gained me no credit with the hierarchy, but I thought it an honest one, and it produced a liberal spirit in the University."

We have quoted so much from this first part of the Bishop's life, in his own words, because we think it the most interesting part of the whole, and because we wished to exhibit (as he himself gives it) the character of his mind in his most active and enterprising days. We believe our readers will admire with us the fine spirit that actuated him, but will also agree with us in thinking that his intrepidity bordered upon rashness and extravagance,—and will not impute it merely to a culpable neglect on the part of the king and his ministers, or to the bigotry of the hierarchy, that a person of this turn of mind did not rise to the highest offices, either in church or state. There is a well-founded dread prevalent in all ranks and professions, of allowing much influence to men, whatever may be their talents or integrity, whose opinions upon important practical subjects appear to be formed without having been maturely weighed, or who do not, amidst their zeal for improvement, sufficiently respect what is established. Thus we find Dr Watson, soon after he became Professor of Divinity, publishing an anonymous pamphlet against the expediency of requiring from the ministers of the established church a subscription to the present articles of religion, in which we do not pretend to say whether he was right or wrong; but we can easily conceive, that a person who held this opinion, and many others of the same stamp, might become an object of conscientious apprehension to many of the more sober-minded members of the establishment, and that it was not merely envy and littleness of mind which made them look coldly upon his advancement.

He married in the year 1773, and, at the same time, went to take possession of a small sinecure rectory in North Wales, which he obtained through the interest of the Duke of Grafton. "At the time he did me this favour," says our author, "we thought differently on politics. I had made no scruple of every where declaring that I looked upon the American war as *unjust* in its commencement, and that its conclusion would be unfavourable to this kingdom, and his Grace did not abandon the administration till October 1775."—The independence of Dr Watson's politics is certainly much to be admired. He never addicted himself to be the blind follower of any existing administration, but adhered strictly to what he conceived to be the sound Whig principles of the constitution. This steady conduct would have made him of great weight and authority both in the country, and with ministers, had it not been blended with a degree of forwardness which led him to step out of his way, on many occasions, with advice when it was not asked, and often, too, of a kind that had more of an Utopian than of a practical character. In 1778 he preached the Restoration and Accession sermons before the University, which he published, calling the first of them

"The Principles of the Revolution vindicated."—"This sermon," he says, "was written with great caution, and, at the same time, with great boldness, and respect for truth. In London it was reported, at its first coming out, to be treasonable; and a friend of mine, Mr Wilson, (the late Judge,) who was anxious for my safety, asked Mr Dunning (afterwards Lord Ashburton) what he thought of it, who told him, that it contained just such treason as ought to be preached once a month at St James's." Mr Fox, too, in debating the Sedition Bill in December 1795, said, "that the measures of the united branches of the legislature might be so bad, as to justify the people in resisting the government. This doctrine he had been taught, not only by Sydney and Locke, but by Sir G. Saville, and the late Earl of Chatham; and, if these authorities would not suffice, he would refer the House to a sermon preached by Dr Watson, the present Bishop of Llandaff, which, in his opinion, was replete with manly sense, and accurate reasoning, upon that delicate but important subject." All this is well; and Dr Watson's next exploit, his reply to Mr Gibbon, "a month's work in the long vacation," gained him also great and deserved popularity.

On the formation of the Whig administration in 1782, he was promoted, by Lord Shelburne, to the see of Llandaff; "not," he thinks, "from any regard to the zeal and industry with which he had, for many years, discharged the functions, and fulfilled the duties of an academic life, but to the opinion which, from his sermon, his Lordship had erroneously entertained, that he was a warm, and might become an useful, partizan." He soon shewed the minister, however, that this was not at all his temper, and began immediately to embarrass him with advices for the regulation of the revennes of the church, to which we are not surprised that Lord Shelburne gave, as well as he could, the go by. One of his proposals was, "A bill to render the bishoprics more equal to each other, both with respect to income and patronage; by annexing, as the richer bishoprics become vacant, a part of their revenues, and a part of their patronage, to the poorer." We have no doubt nothing could be more patriotic than this proposal, though, unfortunately for the proof of the Bishop's disinterestedness, he had one of the poorest bishoprics himself; but it was rather too violent a change for even a Whig minister to take in hand, and Lord Shelburne sends him a courtly letter: "My dear Lord,—I own to you I am satisfied that it is impossible to effect, &c. &c., and, therefore, *only* improper to attempt, &c. &c. I trust, as you do me so much justice in other respects, you will in this, by supposing me penetrated with the horrid situation of the lower clergy, &c. &c. I hope to have frequent opportunities of conversing with your Lordship, &c. &c. In the meantime, if I might take the liberty, I would earnestly dissuade any immediate publication," &c. &c.—But the new Bishop would have his own way; and, although Lord Shelburne staved off the publication of the plan during his own short administration, which terminated in 1783, forth it came, immediately on his resignation, and just before the *coalition* ministry was formed, in the form of a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury. He "sent a copy to every bishop, and of them all the Bishop of Chester alone (Porteus) had the good manners so much as to acknowledge the receipt of it!" The Bishop's honourable independence appears in his conduct with respect to Mr Fox's India bill; he disapproved of it, and all he could be prevailed on to do, was to promise the Duke of Portland not to oppose it. The Duke of Rutland applied to him on the opposite side. The Bishop's answer is very characteristic:

"My dear Lord Duke,—The inclosed will shew you that you have not been mistaken in your opinion of my principles; it is an answer to a pressing letter from the Duke of Portland. I send it to you in confidence; you will perceive from it that my word is gone to take no part in this business. I am sick of party. You are a young man, and zeal may become you, but I have lost my political zeal for ever; the *coalition has destroyed it*. If a new administration is formed, it will be but a new coalition. Your political character is yet, in my opinion, unsullied; you are said, indeed, to be a deserter, but let it be remembered, that the Whigs first deserted their own honour when they joined Lord North."

Mr Pitt now came into power, in

direct opposition to the majority of the House of Commons, and, accordingly, the Parliament was dissolved. Here occurs an instance of the Bishop's extraordinary forwardness, honourable, no doubt, in its motives, but so little regulated by any sound discretion, that it is quite sufficient, if there were nothing else, to account for the sort of neglect which he afterwards so constantly complains of. He wrote thus to the minister: "Dear Sir,—Will you allow me to say, that I think you cannot continue minister with that high sense of honour which I wish you to do, whilst the resolutions of the last House of Commons respecting you stand unblotted from the journals," &c.!—In March 1785, Dr Watson published his collection of Theological Tracts, in six volumes, and we must say it was rather pitiful in his brethren of the bench, if it is true, as he was informed, that they disliked this valuable compilation on account of his having printed in it some tracts originally written by dissenters. The public made amends, by the rapid sale of the work, which speedily went through two large editions. In 1786 he received a great addition to his fortune by the death of a Mr Luther, who had been much indebted to him for some very friendly offices. He was left sole executor to this gentleman, and the bequest of an estate in Sussex brought him upwards of L.23,000.

"I have managed," he says, "as I ought to have done, this legacy. It has enabled me to preserve my independence, and to provide for my family. I have a thousand times thought, that, had I been a mean-spirited time-serving bishop, I might perhaps have escaped that marked and unmerited neglect of the court, which I have for so many years experienced, but that I should certainly have forfeited the affection of my friend: his upright and honourable principles would never have suffered him to distinguish such a character with that eminent token of his regard which he bequeathed to me."

Next year he was applied to by government for advice relative to the improvement of the strength of gunpowder, and the suggestion which he gave of making charcoal by distilling the wood in close vessels, was, he was assured, the means of a saving to government of L. 100,000 a-year. During these years, many letters, chiefly on the state of Ireland, passed between him and the Duke of Rutland, then Lord Lieutenant. They are very honourable to both parties—and when the Duke died in the close of this year, the Bishop made a most affectionate eulogium on his character in the close of a speech in the House of Lords. His speeches in Parliament, we may here remark, several of which are inserted in these memoirs, are in a style of clear and manly eloquence, and add another wreath to his many accomplishments. Bad health now induced him to retire from the labours of the theological chair, and he wished much to have got some other appointment which might have enabled him to resign it altogether. He applied, to that effect, to Mr Pitt, but without success, and from this time he never obtained any favour from the Court. His support of Mr Fox's Regency bill, finished him with the Queen; the King received an impression that he was probably a republican, and at the best an *impracticable* man, and the advice which he volunteered in the letter above quoted, continued, we may suppose, to stick in the stomach of the minister. We certainly think it would have been more to the honour of those in high places, if, overlooking his peculiarities, a person of the Bishop's acknowledged worth and talents, had been promoted to some richer benefice. Yet his Majesty was not very far wrong in the epithet of *impracticable*, which he is said to have applied to him, and his constant officiousness in giving advice, must have naturally inclined those to whom he gave it to turn their backs upon him. We have three or four letters of this sort to Mr Pitt, which seem, as might be expected, to have met with very little regard.

There is a singular infirmity about the Bishop, that, whatever he writes, unimportant as it may be, he thinks worthy of being preserved, and the most common marks of attention shewn to him, he seems to regard as quite unprecedented, and due only to his peculiar merits. For instance, he does not see that the following reply to the address which he presented from his diocese on the King's recovery, is merely a common official acknowledgment. "My Lord, I have this day had the honour of presenting to the King the address," &c. &c. "and

I have the satisfaction of informing you, that his Majesty was pleased to receive the same in the most gracious manner," &c. &c. Mr Howard sent him his book on Lazarettos with this inscription, in his own hand. "Mr Howard presents his best respects to the Lord Bishop of Llandaff, and requests his acceptance of this book, as a small testimony of his esteem." This was, no doubt, a mark of pleasing attention,—but the Bishop seems to look upon it as something very pointed and particular. We happen to have in our possession a copy of this book, sent to the late venerable Dr Blair, with an inscription in precisely the same words. Sir John Falstaff's letters to Mrs Ford and Mrs Page have not a closer resemblance.

There being no house of residence on his see, Dr Watson retired into Westmoreland, visiting his diocese, however, and London at proper intervals, and performing his duties both as a Bishop and a Lord of Parliament. It was in 1789 that he laid the foundation of his house on the banks of Winandermere.

"I have now spent," he says, "above twenty years in this delightful country; but my time has not been spent in field-diversions, in idle visiting, in county bickerings, in indolence, or intemperance: no, it has been spent partly in supporting the religion and constitution of the country by seasonable publications; and principally in building farm-houses, blasting rocks, enclosing wastes, in making bad land good, in planting larches, and in planting in the hearts of my children principles of piety, of benevolence, and of self-government. By such occupations I have much recovered my health, entirely preserved my independence, set an example of a spirited husbandry to the country, and honourably provided for my family."

His most important and popular work, during this latter period of his life, was his seasonable reply to the blasphemies of Thomas Paine, published in the year 1796, which, he justly says, he has reason to believe was of singular service in stopping that torrent of irreligion which this author had excited. David Dale, well known for his philanthropy, asked his permission, which he readily granted, to print 3000 copies, to be distributed among his own workmen; and many thousands were distributed in other places of England and Scotland at a small price. The following letters on this subject, towards the close of these memoirs, are not a little interesting:—

"*Carlton House, May* 4, 1812.

"My Lord,—It affords me the greatest satisfaction to have it in command from the Prince Regent to make known to your Lordship a circumstance which, he is sure, will, on every account, afford your Lordship equal gratification to that which he has himself experienced from it. After dinner yesterday at Carlton House, the conversation turned upon the general immorality and profligacy of the present day, when principles and opinions, subversive of all religion and morality, were not only held by many, but studiously endeavoured to be instilled into the minds of others. One of the most violent of these, a Sussex baronet, was mentioned by a Mr Tyrwhitt, (who, I believe, is not unknown to your Lordship,) as having uttered opinions in his hearing so infamous and atheistical, as to force him to leave the company, first, however, exacting from him a promise, that he would attentively peruse a book he should next morning send him. That book was your Lordship's 'Apology for the Bible;' and yesterday the baronet's answer was read, expressive of the greatest thankfulness for having had it put into his hands, as it not only had decidedly and clearly proved the error and fallacy of every opinion he had before entertained, but had afforded him a degree of secret comfort and tranquillity that his mind had previously been a stranger to.—I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Lordship's very much obliged and obedient servant,

"W. Braddyll."

Answer to Mr Braddyll's letter.

"*May* 8, 1812.

"My Dear Sir,—The Prince Regent judges rightly of my character; for the circumstance which he has had the kind condescension to command you to make known to me does indeed fill my heart with real joy. When the Apology for the Bible was first published in 1796, I received many letters of thanks, not only from individuals, acknowledging the benefit they had derived from the perusal of it, but from public bodies in Ireland and America. I permitted many thousand copies of it to be printed in Great Britain, without any profit, or wish of profit, to myself, and yet I cleared above L. 1000 by its publication, which sum, accruing from such a source, had my family been less, or my means of providing for it greater, I should have had the greatest satisfaction in consecrating to some work of charity; nay, I was so bent in doing this, that I drew up the subjoined inscription for it:—

Digitized by Google

Rerum universitatis conditori conservatorique
Deo optimo, maximo, unico;
Ob vitam mortalem sub ejus Numine feliciter actam,
Ob spem vitæ immortalis εν χριστῳ feliciter agendæ,
Hoc quantulumcunque grati animi monumentum,
Sacrum esse voluit
RICARDUS LANDAVENSIS.

For the very obliging manner in which you have signified to me this instance of the Prince's remembrance of a retired bishop, I beg you to accept my best thanks, and to esteem me your faithful friend and servant, R. LLANDAFF."

Not long after the date of these last letters, (the editor has added, and it is all that he has written in the book,)—

"The health of the Bishop of Llandaff rapidly declined; bodily exertion became extremely irksome to him; and, though his mental faculties continued unimpaired, yet he cautiously refrained from every species of literary composition. The example of the Archbishop of Toledo was often before him, and the determination as frequently expressed, that his own prudence should exempt him from the admonition of a Gil Blas. He expired on the 4th of July 1816, in the 79th year of his age, illustrating in death the truth of his favourite rule of conduct through life,—'Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right, for that shall bring a man peace at the last.'"

Rob Roy. By the Author of Waverley, &c. 3 vols. Constable and Co. Edinburgh, 1818.

(Concluded from page 50.)

It has been objected to the novelists of the present day, and particularly to the eminent author now before us, that they do not possess that skill in the management of their stories which used to be thought so indispensable a requisite of their art. There seems, indeed, to have been a revolution in the sentiments of the present age in this particular. The conduct of a story is now regarded as a very inferior department of the poetic province,—and in spite of Aristotle's authority to the contrary, we are much inclined to give into this modern heresy. We do not dispute that there is a beauty in a regular and interesting plot, which those geniuses who can rise to nothing higher, do well to secure for their narratives,—and if it is connected with a certain perfection in the general style and sentiments of the piece—the effect of the whole upon the mind is always pleasing, and sometimes powerful. An effect of this kind is produced by the Oedipus of Sophocles, and several other Greek dramas, which are equally remarkable for the artifice of their conduct, and for their general propriety and perfection,—yet how insignificant is this effect, when compared with the power of Shakespeare, when he hurries us along in the whirlwind of passion, or when he delights us with the exhibition of character,—and how little do we regard the improbabilities and hallucinations which so constantly traverse us in the progress of his stories! Indeed, of the higher order of poets or of novelists, how small a part of the pleasure which we derive from their works, is to be ascribed to their narratives! The conduct of the Iliad is much admired for its simplicity and regularity; but we believe very few readers fix upon this as the chief source of their delight in that wonderful production, and if it were to retain its characters, its animation and its sublimity, although the story were much more disjointed, we believe few of those who now admire it most, would have much feeling of the defect. Fielding's Tom Jones has been greatly cried up as an admirably conducted story,—we have really no very distinct recollection whether it is so or no;—but we never can forget the impression of his humorous characters, his squires, his innkeepers, and his pedagogues! A story is not like a picture or a statue, the whole of which we can take in at one glance, and of course immediately perceive whether there is any absurdity or incongruity in the composition. Our attention is rather successively occupied with different parts than with the whole, and if we are much interested, we shall be very ready either not to perceive or to forget the perplexities in which the narrator has involved himself. With all this we do not mean to say that it would not be better to keep free of such perplexities, but that they are of less consequence than has been supposed, and that they are certainly not worth avoiding, if they cannot be got rid of without the sacrifice of higher beauties.

These observations, however, might be better applied to the former novels

of this author, than to the present. As a story, Rob Roy is more artfully conducted than any of the others. Rob himself is the subject of an *anagnorisis*, which even the Stagyrite "might vouchsafe to view;" and we have no doubt, if it were worth while, that examples of many other technical beauties might be pointed out in the narrative, which would not have disgraced the treatise of an ancient critic. For our parts, we shall not go into these minutiæ, nor any farther into the character of the fable, than merely to enter our protest against one favourite device, which, though it seems of a kind that can never be resisted by the writers of romance, either in prose or verse,—has always a most baneful effect upon any story in which it is introduced. We mean when the events are made to turn in any considerable degree on the contents or the fate of pieces of parchment or bits of paper, whether locked up in caskets or scattered to the winds like the Sybil's leaves. However important these representative idola of wealth may be in real life, they make no figure in a work of imagination,—and there is so much explanation required to shew in what way they can be made to act upon the grand wheel of affairs, that we invariably grow bewildered in the attempt to follow their operation. Mr Owen's *assets* are about as puzzling and tedious as his great modern namesake's proposals for the amelioration of society, and we do not see how the one could have any more effect in stirring up the rebellion in 1715, than the other in removing, in 1818, all vice and misery, and the poor's rates. This commercial machine, too, looks particularly ill when introduced into the heart of Highland scenery; when we think of Rob Roy, we are prepared certainly to hear "an hundred oxen at his levee roar," but for "the scrap" that "pregnant with thousands flits unseen," we are out of all patience at encountering its flimsy aspect in the midst of our lakes and mountains, and cannot help suspecting that our excellent author, in one of his last visits to the Highlands, must have joined some of the steamboat parties of cockneys, and permitted his great genius to be brought down, for a time, to the level of his company.

We ought now to proceed with our sketch of this interesting fiction, but we really cannot think of taking up the time of our readers with a narrative of events with which, we suppose, there is not one of the *reading public* (we beg Mr Coleridge's pardon) who is not already quite familiar. Who does not know, that when Mr Osbaldistone was conveyed into the prison in Glasgow, where we left him, it was to meet with poor Owen, whom he found there in a most melancholy predicament,—that his colloquy with this "great arithmetician," was interrupted by the arrival of Baillie Jarvie and his maid Mattie,—and that the Baillie recognizes the mysterious guide who conducted our young Englishman thither, to be no other than the mighty freebooter, Rob Roy, soon identified, by Osbaldistone himself, with his old acquaintance Campbell? Who does not know, that the Baillie has weighty reasons for letting Rob slip off that night, and that he releases Mr Owen next morning? Soon after we accompany Osbaldistone and the Baillie into Rob Roy's country, to get hold of the assets, with which Rashleigh had made off, and which Rob promises to see restored,—then follows the quarrel scene in the Highland inn,—the arrival of the party from the garrison of Inversnaid, who carry our travellers along with them, and fall into an ambush laid for them by Helen Campbell, wife of the freebooter,—the description of that virago,—the terrible vengeance which, when she learns that her husband had been taken prisoner, and was in danger of his life, she takes upon the poor coward Morris, who had fallen into her hands as a hostage,—the mission of Osbaldistone to the station of the Duke of Montrose, whose prisoner Rob was,—the Duke's determination to put the laws in full force,—Rob's escape as he is conveyed across a river,—Osbaldistone's night wanderings,—his, first, meeting Diana and a mysterious stranger,—afterwards Rob, who is shocked at the account of the drowning of poor Morris,—his return to Glasgow with the Baillie and the precious assets,—his meeting his father there, and their departure together for England.—Then breaks out the Rebellion, and Sir Hildebrand, who joins in it, is taken prisoner, and all his booby sons

most conveniently pop off, and leave Osbaldistone heir to the estate,—the old Baronet, who dies too, disinheriting the rascal Rashleigh, who had turned tail, and joined the powers that be.—The return of our young Squire to the old Northumberland mansion-house,—his taking possession of the library,—his finding Diana and the stranger, who turns out to be her father, lurking in a neighbouring apartment,—Rashleigh's attempt to seize them as rebels,—the rescue by Rob Roy,—Rashleigh's death,—Diana's escape,—and, finally, her marriage with her lover.—These are a few of the remaining heads of the story which our readers must piece out for themselves.

We again repeat, that it is to the characters and the descriptions, much more than to the story, that our attention is rivetted in this, and in the other fictions of this great painter of manners; and that we think the peculiar merit of the piece before us consists in the truth, and the little exaggeration of its leading features. He has, indeed, as we have already remarked, thrown in a few poetical characters to give a relief to the homeliness of the rest. Diana Vernon is a perfect exhibition of this kind. Rashleigh is less successful, though drawn likewise with great power; but Helen Campbell, we suspect, rather 'out-herods Herod.' Her first appearance is her best, though it reminds us, a little unfortunately, of some of the grander aspects of Meg Merrilies.

"I have seldom seen a finer or more commanding form than this woman. She might be between the term of forty and fifty years, and had a countenance which must once have been of a masculine cast of beauty; though now, imprinted with deep lines by exposure to rough weather, and perhaps by the wasting influence of grief and passion, its features were only strong, harsh, and expressive. She wore her plaid, not drawn around her head and shoulders, as is the fashion of the women in Scotland, but disposed around her body as the Highland soldiers wear theirs. She had a man's bonnet, with a feather in it, an unsheathed sword in her hand, and a pair of pistols at her girdle.

"'It's Helen Campbell, Rob's wife,' said the Baillie, in a whisper of considerable alarm; 'and there will be broken heads amang us or it's lang.'

"'What seek ye here?' she asked again at Captain Thornton, who had himself advanced to reconnoitre.

"'We seek the outlaw, Rob Roy Macgregor Campbell,' answered the officer, 'and make no war on women; therefore offer no vain opposition to the king's troops, and assure yourself of civil treatment.'

"'Ay,' retorted the Amazon, 'I am no stranger to your tender mercies. Ye have left me neither name nor fame—my mother's bones will shrink aside in their grave when mine are laid beside them—Ye have left me and mine neither house nor hold, blanket nor bedding, cattle to feed us, or flocks to clothe us—Ye have taken from us all—all—the very name of our ancestors have ye taken away, and now ye come for our lives.'"

They are the characters of unexaggerated nature, however, that we prize by far the most highly in this work, and in some of them the author has shewn infinite skill, in interweaving together discordant qualities, with so happy a regard to the due limits and proportions of each, that the result of the whole is the production of a perfectly natural character, even in cases where, "to overstep the modesty of nature," was almost unavoidable. We have a strong instance in point, in the character of Rob Roy. There are qualities in his mind of an heroic and generous cast, which an ordinary artist would have infallibly pourtrayed in such broad and glaring colours, as to have obscured entirely its more vulgar and coarser features. But the Rob Roy here presented to us, we have very little doubt, is very much the Rob Roy of real life; with all that rudeness of demeanour, occasional lowness of thought, and homeliness of language, which, from their apparent truth, set off, rather than seem inconsistent with his nobler characteristics. Take the description of him as he appears before the Duke. It is impossible for any picture of fancy to come nearer actual existence.

"He gave orders accordingly, and the prisoner was brought before him, his arms belted down above the elbow, and secured to his body by a horse-girth buckled tight behind him. Two non-commissioned officers had hold of him, one on each side, and two file of men with carabines and fixed bayonets attended for additional security.

"I had never seen this man in the dress of his country, which set in a striking point of view the peculiarities of his form. A shock-head of red hair, which the hat and periwig of the Lowland costume had in a great measure concealed, was seen beneath the Highland bonnet, and verified

the epithet of *Roy*, or Red, by which he was much better known in the low country than by any other, and is still, I suppose, best remembered. The justice of the appellation was also vindicated by the appearance of that part of his limbs, from the bottom of his kilt to the top of his short hose, which the fashion of his country dress left bare, and which was covered with a fell of thick, short, red hair, especially around his knees, which resembled in this respect, as well as from their sinewy appearance of extreme strength, the limbs of a red-coloured Highland bull. Upon the whole, betwixt the effect produced by the change of dress, and by my having become acquainted with his real and formidable character, his appearance had acquired to my eyes something so much wilder and more striking than it before presented, that I could scarce recognise him to be the same person.

"His manner was bold, unconstrained unless by the actual bonds, haughty, and even dignified. He bowed to the Duke, nodded to Garschattachin and others, and shewed some surprise at seeing me among the party.

"'It is long since we have met, Mr Campbell,' said the Duke.

"'It is so, my Lord Duke; I could have wished it had been,' (looking at the fastening on his arms,) 'when I could have better paid the compliments I owe to your Grace—but there's a guid time coming.'

"'No time like the time present, Mr Campbell,' answered the Duke, 'for the hours are fast flying that must settle your last account with all mortal affairs. I do not say this to insult your distress, but you must be aware yourself that you draw near the end of your career. I do not deny that you may sometimes have done less harm than others of your unhappy trade, and that you may occasionally have exhibited marks of talent, and even of a disposition which promised better things. But you are aware how long you have been the terror and the oppressor of a peaceful neighbourhood, and by what acts of violence you have maintained and extended your usurped authority. You know, in short, that you have deserved death, and that you must prepare for it.'

"'My Lord,' said Rob Roy, 'although I may well lay my misfortunes to your Grace's door, yet I will never say that you yourself have been the wilful and witling author of them. My Lord, if I had thought me, your Grace would not this day have been sitting in judgment on me; for you have been three times within good rifle distance of me when you were thinking but of the red deer, and few people have kenn'd me miss my aim. But as for them that have abused your Grace's ear, and set you up against a man that was ance as peaceful' a man as ony in the land, and made your name the warrant for driving me to utter extremity,—I have had some amends of them, and for a' that your Grace now says, I expect to live to hae mair.'"

In the same style of accurate drawing, without the slightest distortion or exaggeration, is the scene of the party of Highland gentlemen at the small inn in the village of Aberfoil. They are gentlemen in their demeanour, and even language,—yet they have all the violence and coarseness suited to their rude age and unsettled country; and the dash of the savage and of the Jacobite, thrown into their conversation, mingled, too, with the extravagances of drunkenness, could not possibly be given with finer effect. If we turn to characters in the lowest life, what can be better imagined than "the creatur" Dougal? His perfect savageness, his exquisite cunning, his delightful fidelity, and his inimitable *naïveté!*—Then this great artist shews himself equally at home in city as in rustic life. There never was a citizen pourtrayed one half so well as Baillie Jarvie; and the picture is the more admirable, inasmuch as, while it differs in every thing else, it resembles, in some of its moral and intellectual features, one of the former most original creations of our author—Dandie Dinmont. There is in both the same kindness of heart, and unreserved looseness of talk, combined with a coarse roundabout common sense. They are both, too, completely Scotch characters, and there was never any thing like them on the other side of the Tweed; but "Abram dwelled in the land of Canaan, and Lot dwelled in the cities of the plain." Here is the distinction,—Dandie is a perfect rustic, with all his habits and ideas drawn from the country,—while the Baillie carries into the sublimest or most beautiful scenes of nature, notions manufactured, like his plaids and stockings, in the Saltmarket of Glasgow. The goodness and innocence of these beings render them alike susceptible of the impressions to which they have respectively been inured; and, if Dandie's salmon-fishing and otter-hunting, and his Peppers and Mustards, make him come forth with a more enlivening and romantic accompaniment than the son of the worthy deacon can boast of, yet *he*, too, in his own way, makes a very pic-

turesque figure when he sits down to eat his "singed tup's head," or squeezes into his bowl of brandy-punch the limes from his own little farm "yonder awa;" and still more, when he sallies forth for his journey into the Highlands, "cloaked, mantled, hooded, and booted, as if for a Siberian winter, while two apprentices, under the immediate direction of Mattie, lead forth his decent ambling steed." Mattie is quite delicious. She scarcely speaks two words throughout the whole book, yet there is no character that we more thoroughly comprehend; and when, at last, we find the Baillie married to her, we are satisfied that it is quite as it ought to be, and that the good man could not possibly have done better. "Besides, Mattie was nae ordinary lassock-quean; she was akin to the laird o' Limmerfield." We before remarked the contrast between the ledgered and docketted intellect of the London clerk, Owen, and the Baillie's rambling and excursive genius. This is most exquisitely brought out in the discussion, in which these two worthies engage on the Highland population and character.

"'Ye maun understand (says the Baillie) I found my remarks on figures, whilk, as Mr Owen here weel kens, is the only true demonstrable root of human knowledge.'

"Owen readily assented to a proposition so much in his own way, and our orator proceeded.

"'These Hielands of ours, as we ca' them, gentlemen, are but a wild kind of warld by themsells, full of heights and hows, woods, caverns, lochs, rivers, and mountains, that it wad tire the very deevil's wings to flee to the tap o' them. And in this country, and in the isles, whilk are little better, or, to speak the truth, rather waur than the main land, there are about twa hunder and thirty parochines, including the Orkneys, where, whether they speak Gaelic or no, I wot na, but they are an uncivilized people.—Now, sirs, I shall haud ilk parochine at the moderate estimate of eight hunder examinable persons, deducting children under nine years of age, and then adding one-fifth to stand for bairns of nine years auld, and under, the whole population will reach to the sum of —let us add one-fifth to 800 to be the multiplier, and 230 being the multiplicand'——

"'The product,' said Mr Owen, who entered delightedly into these statistics of Mr Jarvie, 'will be 230,000.'

"'Right, sir—perfectly right; and the array of this Hieland country, were a' the men-folk between aughteen and fifty-six brought out that could bear arms, could na come weel short of fifty-seven thousand five hundred men. Now, sir, it's a sad and awfu' truth, that there is neither wark, nor the very fashion or appearance of wark, for the tae half of thae puir creatures; that is to say, that the agriculture, the pasturage, the fisheries, and every species of honest industry about the country, cannot employ the one moiety of the population, let them work as lazily as they like, and they *do* work as if a pleugh or a spade burnt their fingers. A weel, sir, this moiety of unemployed bodies, amounting to—'

"'To one hundred and fifteen thousand souls,' said Owen, 'being the half of the above product.'

"'Ye hae't, Maister Owen—ye hae't—whereof there may be twenty-eight thousand seven hundred able-bodied gillies fit to bear arms, and that do bear arms, and will touch or look at nae honest means of livelihood even if they could get it—which, lack-a-day, they cannot.'

"'But is it possible,' said I, 'Mr Jarvie, that this can be a just picture of so large a portion of the island of Britain?'

"'Sir, I'll make it as plain as Peter Pasley's pike-staff—I will allow that ilk parochine, on an average, employs fifty pleughs, whilk is a great proportion in sic miserable soil as thae creatures hae to labour, and that there may be pasture aneugh for pleugh horses, and owsen, and forty or fifty cows; now, to take care of the pleughs and cattle, we'se allow seventy-five families of six lives in ilk family, and we'se add fifty mair to make even numbers, and ye hae five hundred souls, the tae half o' the population, employed and maintained in a sort o' fashion, wi' some chance of sour-milk and crowdie; but I wad be glad to ken what the other five hunder are to do?'"

There is a horrible scene, very strongly and powerfully painted, the hurling poor Morris, with a stone about his neck, into the lake; but we have some doubts how far a scene of that revolting and painful kind ought to be described at all. It is really something approaching to the treading out the Duke of Gloucester's eyes in King Lear, and cutting out Lavinia's tongue in Titus Andronicus; and, if the taste of the age continues to set in so violently for every kind of emotion or sensation, we suspect such beautiful exhibitions as these will again come into vogue. We do not recollect having so great a tendency to feel sick at stomach with any description of a poor wretch's death, since we read in Mr

Southey's Thalaba the martyrdom of a red-haired Christian, by hanging him with his head downwards, and beating upon his belly, which we heartily recommend to our readers, if they have any delight in being perfectly nauseated with sensation! We shall not produce any part of this shocking catastrophe of Morris, but shall rather now close our hasty and imperfect criticism with two short descriptions of natural scenery, a kind of writing in which our author is no less eminently successful than in his admirable pictures of life and manners. The first is a sketch of the more gloomy features of the Highlands.

"I had need of all the spirits a good dinner could give, to resist the dejection which crept insensibly on my spirits, when I combined the strange uncertainty of my errand, with the disconsolate aspect of the country through which it was leading me. Our road continued to be, if possible, more waste and wild than that we had travelled in the forenoon. The few miserable hovels that shewed some marks of human habitation, were now of still rarer occurrence; and, at length, as we began to ascend a huge and uninterrupted swell of moorland, they totally disappeared. The only exercise which my imagination received was, when some particular turns of the road gave us a partial view to the left of a large assemblage of dark-blue mountains stretching to the north and north-west, which promised to include within their recesses, a country as wild perhaps, but certainly differing greatly in point of interest, from that which we now travelled. The peaks of this screen of mountains were as wildly varied and distinguished as the hills which we had seen on the right were tame and humpish; and while I gazed on this Alpine region, I felt a longing to explore its recesses, though with toil and danger, similar to that which a sailor feels when he wishes for the risks and animation of a battle or a gale, in exchange for the insupportable monotony of a protracted calm. I made various inquiries at my friend Mr Jarvie, respecting the names and positions of these remarkable mountains; but it was a subject on which he had no information, or did not chuse to be communicative. 'They're the Hieland hills—the Hieland hills—Ye'll see and heare enough about them before ye see Glasgow Cross again—I'downa look at them—I never see them but they gar me grewe.—It's no for fear—no for fear, but just for grief, for the puir blinded half starved creatures that inhabit them—But say nae mair about it—it's ill speaking o' Hielandmen sae near the line. I hae kenn'd mony an honest man wadna hae ventured this length without he had made his last will and testament—Mattie had ill will to see me set awa' on this ride, and grat awee the silly tawpie; but its nae mair ferlie to see a woman greet than to see a goose gang barefit.'"

The scene which follows is more pleasing, but not less correctly Highland.

"I shall never forget the delightful sensation with which I exchanged the dark, smoky, smothering atmosphere of the Highland hut, in which we had passed the night so uncomfortably, for the refreshing fragrance of the morning air, and the glorious beams of the rising sun, which, from a tabernacle of purple and golden clouds, were darted full on such a scene of natural romance and beauty as had never before greeted my eyes. To the left lay the valley, down which the Forth wandered on its easterly course, surrounding the beautiful detached hill, with all its garland of woods. On the right, amid a profusion of thickets, knolls, and crags, lay the bed of a broad mountain lake, lightly curled into tiny waves by the breath of the morning breeze, each glittering in its course under the influence of the sun-beams. High hills, rocks, and banks, waving with natural forests of birch and oak, formed the borders of this enchanting sheet of water; and, as their leaves rustled to the wind and twinkled in the sun, gave to the depth of solitude a sort of life and vivacity. Man alone seemed to be placed in a state of inferiority, in a scene where all the ordinary features of nature were raised and exalted. The miserable little *bourocks*, as the Baillie termed them, of which about a dozen formed the village called the Clachan of Aberfoil, were composed of loose stones, cemented by clay instead of mortar, and thatched by turfs, laid rudely upon rafters formed of native and unhewn birches and oaks from the woods around. The roofs approached the ground so nearly, that Andrew Fairservice observed we might have ridden over the village the night before, and never found out we were near it, unless our horses' feet had 'gane thro' the riggin.'"

Agnes, A Poem. In Four Parts. By Thomas Brown, M. D., Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. 12mo, pp. 176. Edinburgh, Constable and Company. London, Longman and Company, 1818.

We are persuaded that there is a tendency among readers of poetry to admire only one kind of excellence at a time. Whenever that preferred ex-

cellence is such as gives breadth to the deeper shades of passion, or ministers, by vividness of description, or force and ease of narrative, to that unquenchable and permanent demand for emotion, which must be fed, and flattered, and soothed from the sense of palledness and exhaustion which follows on its gratification, as on the gratification of other appetites, —there is no space left for the Doric reed or Mantuan lay. All who read and think *sociably* must follow the current: And those who adventurously write and recommend a more measured tone of sentiment, or a milder strain of poetical illusion, must, at last, submit to this current, which is as powerful as a second fate, with an acquiescence which, as one virtuous exertion, may sufficiently characterize for ever the blandness of their temperament. It should not be forgotten, and, of course, will not be overlooked by the poets themselves, that, as our author has remarked, in his beautiful and ingenious preface,

"He who has attended to the caprices of Fashion, and to all the accidental and local causes which have influence on literature as on every thing else, will soon learn to consider the excellence, that is admired in one age, as far from being necessarily the same, with that which would have been equally admired in the ages that preceded it, and, therefore, very possibly, as different also from the sort of excellence, that is to be viewed with similar admiration, when the present age will be only one of the many ages that are past. By comparing time with time, and country with country, he will distinguish what is more or less relative in the widest celebrity; and with a mind thus habituated to trace the varieties and fluctuations of sentiment, will, perhaps, with undiminished opinion of his own high merit, feel little astonishment, that the merit is ranked far lower than its just point, by those whom he considers as looking on it, through the mist or the glitter of the illusive atmosphere that is between."

If variety of merit could please, the poetry of Dr Brown ought to have as great a chance of popularity as any which does not come recommended by the three great names which shine brightest in the poetical firmament. It is stored with images of beauty, which are expressed with great delicacy of perception. It abounds with ideas of emotion and conceptions of situation, which shew a fine tact for what is chaste and becoming, and a considerable knowledge of what is graceful. It affords examples of success in different styles of composition and various measures of verse. We find every where uncommon delicacy, elevation, and propriety of sentiment. In the playful parts there is great lightness and vivacity; and in the serious much feeling, earnestness, and susceptibility of tender emotion. In the first there is, perhaps, some languor—as if the author had looked at the fresh and sturdy world rather than mixed with it;—and, in the latter, there is sometimes the apparent constraint of one who tries to imagine more than he learns to feel,—and sometimes ideas are balanced, or contrasted, or followed out with a nicety which bears rather hard on the reality of the impression. But the blank verse has much of the force and seriousness of Cowper, joined to the free sweep of cadence, and the various harmony, of Milton. The heroic verse has a melody and smoothness, greater, really, than we know where to find in any other author; and the couplets are pointed off with an ease and precision, of which Pope himself had been supposed alone to know the secret. Notwithstanding these excellencies, Dr Brown's success has not been, among the *sortes poetarum*, so brilliant as to make him "blush to find it fame." And, in spite of our fond veneration for every thing which comes from his pen, we cannot venture to expect half so much from Agnes as from the promised new edition of his *Essay on Cause and Effect*. The academical public, we believe, had some reason to expect, ere now, that he would have given a course of lectures on political economy. And we must say that his fine capacity for generalization, applied to the history of society and government, and his various knowledge and felicity of remark brought to illustrate the conjectural history, of which that science is mainly composed, might secure him a reputation more lasting, and an influence far more useful, than he could gain, even as the author of the first or second best poem of the age.

Agnes has, we apprehend, more variety, painting, and passion, than any of his former long poems, and is likely also to be more generally read, and, possibly, better liked and understood.

As a story, however, it wants that degree of *obviousness* which is requisite to give it interest and tenacity It is, though, a *quoteable* poem; and we imagine that our readers will perceive more of its beauty and merit from some very fine quotations than could be imparted by a regular or painful account of the book as it stands.

These parts resemble the style of Lord Byron.

"It is no murder, that pale wretch has wrought,
It is no murder;—for his hands have used
No outward force, and mix'd no deadly drug,
For her, who breathes not, tho' his startled gaze
Seems bending still in agony, to seek
One other look, one sign that still she lives,—
His Daughter. 'Twas no murderer, that hung
Sad o'er her couch, and watch'd her sleepless brow;
Still first to bend her pillow,—still the first
Ere the unspoken wish was on her lip,
To bear the quick refreshment.—And that eye
So gentle, that kind eye, which, ev'n when sad,
Seem'd but the softness of a heart long wont
To pity all who grieve—that tender glance,
Which bless'd him as it faded into death,
Ev'n then more tender,—was no look that meets
The ruffian, when his victim sinks below.

"It is no murder;—yet the fiendlike chief
Of fiendlike mates less fell, whose mangled corse
Creaks in the wind, half wither'd—at whose doom
No heart relenting throbb'd, nor, on the day
Which clos'd it, ev'n the softest of the crowd
More sadly at his life's last struggle clasp'd
Her infant to her breast,—he, who for none
Felt pity, and from none receiv'd, or wish'd,
What had been poorer solace, than the laugh
Which, ev'n alone, his fearful mirth could give
To some new blasphemy,—he never felt
Pangs, such as rage within that old man's heart,
Who, as all sense were inward, o'er those lips
So pale hangs speechless, tearless, motionless.

"Yet, tho' dark thoughts are hurrying thro' his soul,
Not o'er a far-spread space eventful broods
His anguish,—not o'er years, when, at his side,
Like a lone primrose on the humid bank,
That gems the willow's root, and, shelter'd, feels
The gale but in the passing breath that shakes
A sweeter fragrance from its glistening cup,
She bloom'd in sportive childhood,—not o'er years
When first that laughing sportiveness had learned
Smiles of more pensive grace. A single hour,
A single purpose which that hour fulfill'd,
Fixes his soul: or if on other years
A fleet thought passes, 'tis a moment's dream,
And waking agony again is there."

"The battle had been there, and fight on fight
Press'd warm;—the vanquish'd of a doubtful day,
Not shunning, but more keenly quick to seek
The morrow's combat. On the field behind,
Where there were groanings still of lips, that sought,
Not life, for that was hateful, but one draught
To slake awhile thirst's more than deathly pang,
Loud was the vulture at his meal,—oft scar'd
From his full banquet, by the hastening steps
Of thousands backward driven, that once again,
Where yesterday they conquer'd, were to mix
The slayer with the gasping wretch he slew,
And spread o'er mangled corses half devour'd
Another feast more fresh."

The first of these is finely conceived, and both have an impressiveness which would almost make one imagine that the author possesses powers of which he himself is hardly conscious, or which, at least, he has not thought of tasking to his purposes.

The following are of that cast of character which Lord Byron assumes in his softer moments. But the impressions are more fully made out by the mode of expression than in Lord Byron; and that, again, is more soft, tender, and harmonious.

"In every fading grace there is a charm
Most tender in its fading.—The thin wreaths,
Which from the cottage chimney, thro' the boughs

That circle it, rise blue, then vanish, lost
While yet the eye would grasp them,—the bright rill,
That flits before us, and with tuneful voice
Of greeting, while it parts, to come no more,
Sings in each wave, 'Farewell!'—the dewy gem,
Which sparkles in the morn's slant ray, and melts
Even in the glitter of the beam, that bathes
In brightness what it wastes,—the flower, which smiles
Beneath that lucid drop, its own sweet hues
As bright, and scarce less fugitive,—all fix
The soften'd eye more fondly in the thought,
That what is now so sweet may ne'er again
Be to our gaze the loveliness we view.
But O! how deeper is the pang they feel
Of tender anguish, who o'er lips long lov'd
Hang sedulous, and list sweet words, and see
The grateful smile that blesses them, and think
That ere another morn,—those conscious fires
All quench'd,—the eye, the lip, may still on theirs
Be turn'd,—a speechless gaze, but not a soul."

"One morn, the pledge which EDWARD's love had left
Was in her hands,—unalter'd, but that now
Close-mingling with her own, she had entwin'd
A tress of him who gave it.—ALBERT came,
From his short slumber.—As he stoop'd, once more
To clasp her in a Father's eager arms,
She could not rise, to meet, as she was wont,
The sad sweet kiss;—but she had still a voice
Of grateful blessing for him. While he hung,
Silent, and pale as the pale cheek he press'd,
His thin grey locks wav'd o'er her; and she sought
One little ringlet.—It was given with tears,
With tears receiv'd.—Faltering, and slow, she bound
The thread-like silver round the darker braid;
'And O!' she sighed, 'My Father, may thy years
Be long on earth; for every day of thine
Is joy to many!—Ere our dust shall mix,
There will be frequent sorrows, to require
Thy bounteous aid.—But this, at least, no wretch
Can grudge a daughter.—Be it mine,—still mine,—
Here,—in the grave.'—She clasp'd it to her heart,
But had not strength to fix the silken tie
In which she strove to bind it.—One fond look
Turn'd upward:—'twas a smile,—like those which oft
Had bless'd the gazer;—but what then was life,
Was a cold stillness,—mute and changeless now."

We subjoin a few graces which have struck us in passing quickly over the book.

"In Edward's heart
There was so quick a sympathy, to share
All nature's gladness, all which mutest life
Could feel of agony, that still he shrunk
From pastimes, where the terror or the blood
Of helpless innocence was all the bliss;
And when at morn, while still 'twixt leaf and leaf
Hung fix'd the glittering dewdrop, thro' the brake
He wander'd, listening to the songs, that made
The living air, from furze to sunny cloud,
One voice of worship to the gladd'ning day,—
Or mark'd the leveret, frolicking untired
By nightly gambol, at his slow approach
Half scar'd, half playful still, thro' the deep fern
Bound, that with upward-shaken moisture mark'd
The rustling leap below,—O! then, how strange
He deem'd it, that there should be one cold eye,
To gaze on that wide loveliness, and wish
To be the marrer of a scene so fair!
Yet was not EDWARD's pity such as springs
From timid weakness,—from the sluggish dread
Less of the pangs which savage sport inflicts,
Than of its toil and peril. If alone
To him were danger, scarcely knew his heart
Fears, which the bravest feel. His vigorous arm
Oft buffetted the torrent, when its rage
Maturer strength appall'd. From rock to rock,
When other steps paus'd shuddering at the chasm
And the scant footing of the onward cliff,
His leap was first. It was a joy, to tread
The airy height, and gaze on all below.
And feel no hazard but in the firm heart
That dar'd to master it. Each rugged path
He knew, and steep recess, whose shadows nurs'd
The mountain flower; and oft as AGNES spoke
Of some sweet favourite blossom, 'twas not long,

Digitized by Google

Whate'er the precipice or flood betwixt,
Ere the wild fragrance in her garland bloom'd."

"O! not alone, when love has learn'd to dream
Of fond caresses, and such joys as fill
The throbbing bosom, when, in wedlock's hour,
Heart clasp'd to heart in that first rapture sees
All future life one mingling mutual joy,
Is the sweet influence felt:—it lives and charms,
Ere the young bosom knows the charm it feels."

"War's more vivid charm
Possess'd his soul,—the onset's doubtful strife,
Its animating perils, and the shout
Oft hush'd and oft renew'd, till in one surge
Resistless, o'er the vainly rallying foe,—
Steed trampling steed, and many a hoof-tread caught
By the clench'd sabre of some dying arm,—
Burst all the storm of wild pursuit. Awake,
There busiest rov'd his thought; there his warm dream
Oft left him struggling in the thick of death:—
And when, with shuddering horror, at some tale
Of liberty invaded,—sires and sons,
Age-wither'd hands, and infants, and the breasts
That, prostrate, in the last fond pang of life
Still clasp'd them, ev'n in gore, by hireling bands
Crush'd, at a ruffian's word, who smil'd to bid
A realm of freemen, towns and peopled vales,
Lie desolate,—from EDWARD's lip would start
Scorn of the warrior's trade, which thus could yield
His virtues venal as the barter'd steel."

"Dear the songs
Of poets, and the far-inquiring page,
That, thro' the shock of toils and perils, trac'd
From the first darings of a fearless few
A nation's spreading trophies, till it rose,
The hate of tyrants, and a mighty name,
At which, as at some Heav'n-breath'd sound, in hours
Of half-despairing freedom, patriot hearts
Might cease to tremble."

Dr Brown has now sufficiently shewn that he possesses, in a very high degree, the poetical temperament,—that he has studied nature with a poet's eye,—and classed and blended human affections, and perceived the motives and colours of human action with the ardent and keen glance of a true poet. His taste and feeling, and his rich and raised, though gentle and mildly-subdued perceptions of poetical beauty, are known to the many who have witnessed, in his lecture-room, the fine touches which he gives to the immortal verse of all times. We have, there, seen him hang over the lament of Milton's blindness, and read the address to light, till it drew a deep-drawn sob from his own pure breast, and brought an inestimable tear into his eye, and till we were inclined to turn our eyes from the mild persuader, and to ask, What is so eloquent as the sympathetic tears of a man of virtue and genius, in a place where frigid dignity and blank solemnity would be almost ashamed to feel, or seem to feel?

They who have beheld our author's inward glorying of soul at the fine raptures of Akenside, must have felt their love of excellence with new force, and their veneration of virtue with a power more deep than emulation. The fame of the great teacher will not easily be equalled by any other fame to those who have seen him animated by a peculiar sort of happy philosophical eloquence, which, in Dr Brown, is an acute glance into those outward relations of things, and those arcana of the mental frame, which, to ordinary inquirers, are truly hidden,—a tender and respectful allusion and reference to those qualities of a common nature, which every human being has, or may enjoy, like every other human being,—and an exquisitely fine feeling of the great, the beautiful, and the true, by which he imparts, to common quotations of common authors, a new grace and peculiar connection.

It is right, that, before we lay down this pleasing little book, we should offer something of what the author has said himself of its pretensions and his expectations. Of both of these we think he speaks with modesty and a becoming dignity.

"In the present poem, where, with very little that can be called story, and not a single atrocity in any of my characters, I have attempted chiefly to paint the feelings of gentle and delicate minds, in situations that derive their interest, not from the events that have led to them, but from the very gentleness and delicacy of the minds that are placed in them, I am aware that I

am presenting to the world, what few, perhaps, of its readers may think worthy of interesting them sufficiently, to determine whether the pictures be or be not according to nature. Whatever the reception of it may be, however, of one thing at least I am sure, that I have had too many opportunities of judging of the grounds of literary favour, and of the circumstances which direct opinion, to feel any astonishment or indignation, if my poem should be valued less highly, than, with an author's partiality, I may conceive it to deserve. It is far more pleasing to me, to write, however inadequately, according to my own notions of excellence, than after models which I know to be more likely to please; and, with perfect knowledge, therefore, of the disadvantages to which it exposes me, I submit willingly to the penalties of my choice. There is this comfort, too, always left in such a case,—that, while he who writes with the expectation of wide and immediate applause must soon feel his disappointment, if he fail to obtain it, he who, with less, or perhaps equal or greater vanity, writes chiefly for a few, may, even though he should not be honoured with the approbation to which he aspires, at least always flatter himself, that it has been obtained by him."

There is, we are persuaded, a very graceful flow in Dr Brown's prose. He knows more, perhaps, of the mechanism and operations of mind than any living expositor of the laws of human thought. Of course, whenever he has to expound any dogma of taste, or to account for any of the fleeting phenomena of opinion, he not only traces ideas through all their shadowy contrasts and untangible resemblances, but *clinches*, by a sort of metaphysical antithesis, the language in which he clothes them, and gives to the medium in which he conveys them that sort of dramatic reality which results, under the ordinary management of his public and didactic appearances, from the speaking features, the moral glow, and the softened voice of an oral teacher, who asserts so mildly, and yet so persuasively, the prerogatives of truth, as to appear at once an instructor and a companion.

ANALYTICAL NOTICES.

FOREIGN JOURNALS.

On the number of Vegetable Species on the Globe. By M. Decandolle. (Bibliotheque Britannique.)

Nothing is more remarkable in science than the rapid increase in the number of known vegetable species. In 1763, when Linnæus published the second edition of his *Species Plantarum*, he reckoned only 7500 species. In 1784, Murray raised them to 9000, which, for this period of twenty years, gives less than a hundred plants discovered in the year. In 1806, M. Persoon (in his Enchiridion) includes 21,000 species, without reckoning cryptogamous plants, which may be estimated at 6000, making in all 27,000. M. Decandolle, who, during the last two years, has made assiduous researches in books, and in the collections of the different cities of Europe, finds the number increased in an extraordinary manner. In six families, taken at random, it is raised from 391 to 827. Supposing all the families to have increased in an equal ratio, this would give 57,000; at least we may consider ourselves safe in supposing, that the whole number included in books and collections exceeds 50,000. Now, it is to be considered that Europe, which is only a thirteenth part of the globe, is the only region explored with any degree of diligence, (more than a third of the plants in M. Persoon's list being European,) that even there, vast countries, such as Spain, Dalmatia, Russia, and, above all, Turkey, have been examined in a very imperfect manner. In the other parts of the globe, besides that scarcely any have been diligently explored, there are immense tracts that remain entirely unknown. 1. Brasil, which, from its extent and position, ought to contain at least 8000 or 10,000, does not present, in our catalogues, more than 200. 2. The Flora of Mexico, even after the labours of Sesse and Mocino, is very far from well known. 3. The north-west coast of America is so entirely unexplored, that we do not know if it shares the vegetation of the United States. 4. The centre of Africa is completely unknown. 5. The centre of New Holland is in the same

condition. 6. Thibet, and the interior of China and Cochin-China, are almost entirely unknown. From all these considerations, M. Decandolle infers, that the total number of vegetable species existing on the globe may be expected very considerably to exceed a hundred thousand.

Journal of a Tour through England in 1815 *and* 1816. (*Ibid.*)

Two travellers, who appear to be persons of rank, take their departure from Boulogne. Here they observe that traces are still seen of Napoleon's camp. The scaffolding for the pyramid which was to be erected still exists. On both sides of the town there are forts, surrounded with water at high tide. The basin of the harbour was dug by order of Napoleon; he created every thing which exists at present;—yet, notwithstanding all these works, the entry of the harbour continues to be difficult. It is easy to judge how tedious it must have been to make so many vessels sail out, filing one by one. Of all these preparations we see only the basis of the fortifications, the works of the harbour no longer kept in repair, and two large flat-bottomed boats half rotten. This is all that remains of that immense enterprise which cost France more than three hundred millions.

The travellers did not stop in London, but proceeded to the country, chiefly with the view of observing the economical establishments. They surveyed with admiration the agricultural arrangements at Beachwood, and those of the Duke of Bedford at Woburn; but the description of them contains nothing new. They proceeded to the Marquis of Anglesey's seat of Beaudesert, on which they observe,—

"We acquired, during our stay here, an idea of the life led in the country by the rich English proprietors. No one appears till nine in the morning. At ten, the family meet in the drawing-room, where they find a copious breakfast, composed of tea, bread and butter, toast, eggs, &c. This breakfast lasts an hour; after which they separate, and each employs or amuses himself as suits his inclination—till dinner,—which is fixed at six or seven in the evening. The company meet, half an hour before, in the library or drawing-room. In the morning you may appear in boots, but in the evening you must be dressed as in town. The ladies also are very finely dressed.

"Dinner presents all the best dishes that a good kitchen can furnish, served on very handsome plate. After the soup, cold punch (*qu?*) is offered. The custom is then to take a glass of wine, according to the choice of the lady of the house, and drinking her health; after which, when any one wishes to drink, he invites his acquaintances, or those who are near him. Each helps the dish which is before him. The ladies rise at the dessert, the servants withdraw, and the claret begins to circulate. The gentlemen afterwards join the ladies in the drawing-room or library; they converse together, and separate when they please.

"The chief amusements are riding on horseback and hunting, in the former of which the ladies join. As all rich proprietors spend a great part of the winter in the country, parties are formed between neighbours and relations, and these are so numerous, as to make them not feel the want of town amusements. The tone of society which prevails is very agreeable—free, but decent; and there is a species of hospitality, and of simple and benevolent politeness, which must please those who are capable of appreciating it. In these *chateaux* you find united all that can conduce both to bodily comfort and to the cultivation of the mind. The conversation of women, who are, in general, very well informed, often more so than the men, affords an ample fund of entertainment. If we join to this the perfect freedom of living, it will easily be understood how agreeable a residence in the country is, and why the great English lords should reside in London only during the sitting of Parliament."

The Arabian Nights Entertainment. (In Arabic.) 8vo, Calcutta, 1814. By M. Silvestre de Sacy. (Journal des Savans.)

M. de Sacy begins by complaining of the irregular manner in which the oriental works printed at Calcutta are transmitted to Europe, and of the enormous price which they bear, exceeding even that of manuscripts. As

they are thus rendered accessible to very few readers, he proposes to give an analysis of these works as they appear.

The origin of these celebrated tales is still wrapt in very deep obscurity. It seems certain, however, that the original collection was of much smaller extent than that which we now possess, and that tales were successively added by different authors. Doubts are even entertained whether the claim of Arabia to them be well-founded. Several of the learned trace them to Persia; and Masudi, a celebrated Persian author, represents India as having first given birth to them. But wherever the original *nucleus* may have been formed, large additions, and probably alterations, were doubtless made by the Arabian writers. This work affords full means of estimating the manner in which M. Galland has executed the translation which has become so popular throughout Europe. It appears to be in the main faithful; though he has omitted various passages, which appeared likely, from one cause or other, to revolt an European reader. These blanks he has filled up from the stores of his own invention, but with an imitation so faithful of the oriental style, that they can scarcely be distinguished from the original. On the whole, the editors of this work have conferred an obligation on the lovers of oriental literature.

Report to the French Institute on Vaccination. By Messrs Berthollet, Percy, and Hallé. (Memoires de l'Institut.)

These gentlemen formed a commission appointed by the institute to inquire into this important subject; and their report comprises the examination of a series of questions, which may be all comprised under the following heads:

1. Is the vaccine inoculation apt to be accompanied with any serious or dangerous symptoms, either internal or external?—The affirmative of this question, which was attempted to be proved in the early stages of the practice, is now universally given up. If vaccination was ever attended with such symptoms, it was only from accidental circumstances accompanying it.

2. Is the vaccine inoculation apt to be followed with disease or injury to the constitution?—This is a question difficult to answer very positively, because, if disease or weakness occur soon after vaccination, it is difficult to decide, whether there was any connection between the two or not. The reporters have met with a number of judicious and credible persons, to whom vaccination appeared to have been followed by such consequences. The instances, however, were few in comparison of the whole number. When a disease is lurking in the constitution, any shock upon the system, a blow, a fall, a fright, will be the means of bringing it into action; and there seems no reason to think that vaccination can have any farther influence.

3. It is often observed, that small-pox produces a beneficial change on the constitution; is not this lost by the use of vaccination?—On the contrary, the testimonies in favour of its beneficial effects are still more copious than in those of small-pox. Scrofula is almost always mitigated by it; and many other violent diseases have been either cured or alleviated.

4. Is vaccination a complete security against the occurrence of small-pox?—We must first distinguish between real and false vaccine; a distinction which the reporters conceive clearly to exist; and the not attending to it to have been one main cause of the distrust in vaccination. Next, there are certain slight variolous symptoms, called commonly the flying small-pox, which are not preventive of the common small-pox, nor it of them; no importance can be attached to the occurrence of these symptoms. These allowances being made, the reporters have, however, known six cases, in which there appeared to be small-pox after regular vaccination, but none of these were entirely free from doubt. There was only one case of a girl in Paris, of the name of Emma Kerouenne, who, after being vaccinated in the most complete manner, had, two years after, in December 1806, a full, though favourable small-pox. Against these seven cases, there stand opposed those of 2,661,672 persons, who are attested, in all parts of the world, to have employed with success this remedy against the most fatal malady to which the species is liable.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

MELANCHOLY.

THE sun of the morning,
Unclouded and bright,
The landscape adorning
With lustre and light,
To glory and gladness
New bliss may impart—
But oh! give to sadness
And softness of heart,
A moment to ponder,—a season to grieve,—
The light of the moon, or the shadows of eve!

Then, soothing reflections
Arise in the mind;
And sweet recollections
Of friends who were kind;
Of love that was tender,
And yet could decay;
Of visions, whose splendour
Time withered away;
In all, that for brightness and beauty may seem
The painting of fancy—the work of a dream!

The soft cloud of whiteness,
The stars beaming through,
The pure moon of brightness,
The deep sky of blue,
The rush of the river
Through vales that are still,
The breezes that ever
Sigh lone o'er the hill,—
Are sounds that can soften, and sights that impart
A bliss to the eye, and a balm to the heart.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

How can I forget thee! my youth's brightest Star!—
As, with liveliest thrill, and tenderest emotion,
The heart of the mariner, o'er the lone ocean,
Beats high, when the beacon is hailed from afar;
So I, when the shadows of fortune are dark,
When the lightnings sweep o'er, with the flash of derision,
Look back to the summers, that fled like a vision,
When thou wert my day-star—the dove of my ark!
How can I forget thee! alas! 'tis in vain:—
Oh! kindliest welcomed, and earliest chosen,
My thoughts must be changed, and my heart must be frozen,
If the stamp of thy love they could cease to retain.
Once more could on earth such felicity be—
Then, all that employs, and ensnares, and bewitches,
Fame, and fortune, and power, and ambition, and riches,
Were wanting, when weighed in the balance with thee!
Oh then there was scarcely a cloud in our clime;
Our bosoms were light, and the landscape was yellowed
With beautiful sunshine, whose hues now are mellowed
By the delicate touch of the pencil of time.
Yet what are the pleasures of earth but a dream!—
How short is their reign, and how few is their number;
They melt, like the bright-woven visions of slumber,
Or the bow that o'erarches the lapse of the stream.
Are delicate feelings a bliss or a curse?—
I know not—I care not—but even from my childhood
I hated contention, and flew to the wild wood;
They made me alive to vexation—no worse—
For they kept me from all that entices the young:
While others were social, I wandered all lonely,
I loved but few friends, and of woman—thee only,—
How well—hearts are dumb, and I trust not my tongue!
To tell thee my feelings *now*, words were in vain—
As I look on thy face, as I think of the blessings—
Gone—gone—when thou fondly would'st chide my caressings:
Thou canst chide me no more—since we meet not again.
The darkest and brightest of life have been mine;
The latter is past, and the former around me;
Like a leaf of the summer the canker hath found me;
Farewell!—oh! may happiness ever be thine!

Digitized by Google

FROM THE SONG OF SOLOMON

Chap. 2.—"*My beloved spake and said unto me*," &c.

THE voice of my love—Come away,
Rise up, my beloved, it said,—
Now the season is smiling and gay,
Come enjoy it, my beautiful maid!

The winter is past—all is mirth,
The rain it is over and gone,
The flowers appear on the earth,
And the birds they are singing, each one.

The voice of the turtle is heard,—
On the figtree the green figs are seen,
Sweet the smell where the grape has appeared,
Peeping forth from its light leafy screen.

O come, my best love, come away,
My dove, so retiringly shy,
Let me hear thy sweet voice on its way,
The light of thine eyes let me spy.

Chap. 5.—"*I sleep, but my heart waketh.*" &c.

I SLEPT, but my heart was awake,—
A voice! can it be thine, my love?
Sure it is!—"It is cold and I quake,
Quickly open, my angel, my dove!

Chill the drops of the night on my brows,
My locks are all dripping with dew,"—
I started, I woke, I arose,
To the door of my chamber I flew!

He was gone—O where could he have gone?
My spirit waxed feeble and dead!
I called him—but answer was none—
I sought him—where can he have fled?

The watchmen who came at my cries,
Smote and wounded me sore without pity;
They tore off my veil from my eyes,
As I wandered all wild through the city.

Ye maids of Jerusalem, tell
My beloved, if you meet him, that I
Am sick, sick of love—is this well?
Am sick, and am ready to die.

SONNET.

I HAD a thought at midnight, which oppressed
My mind most deeply, and whene'er I strove
To chase it off, that I might take my rest,
It clung unto me like a thought we love;
And recollection could not soothe my grief,
But aided it; to Nature then I turned,
Yet even from her I could not gain relief—
I looked, I saw, I felt, and yet I mourned.
The starry sky, the mountain's leaping brook,
The joyous flowers awakening from their sleep,
The trees with all their music, while they shook
Down the bright dew-drops, only made me weep:
In our own souls we often find a void,
Which would be filled, yet cannot be supplied.

I.

SONNET.

O PEACE of heart! and must the pure and good
Invoke thy aid, and bless thy power in vain?
And must thou hold o'er meaner minds thy reign,
Perchance unsought for,—while their spirits brood,
Silent and sad, o'er sorrow's wayward mood?
And every joy that heaven hath planted here,
And every hope that youthful love might rear,
Distorted from its aim, be misery's food?
O God of Peace!—and must e'en thought of Thee
Come to the broken heart all dark with woe!
And that blest voice which sets the captive free,
Be heard with pangs like those the guilty know!—
These are thy mysteries—tho' dark they be,
Our souls in patience to thy bidding bow.

T.

SONNET.

Written in Sickness.

COLD perspirations break upon my brow,
And sad, and sorrowful, alone I lie,
Counting each joyless hour that lingers by:
My loved one! where art thou—ah! where art thou!
Far otherwise had been *thy* lot, if Woe
Had heart enough, or Sickness, e'er to seek
For revel in the roses of thy cheek:
Yet, I can still forgive thee:—well I know
Thou hast a heart more merciful and meek
Than not to feel with those, who feel too much.
Though on the earth there be too few of such,
Propitious friendship whispers—there are some.
Ah! had'st thou known how much mine inward eye
Was bent on thee, and longed—then Modesty
To Charity had bent, and thou had'st come!

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

The Society met on November 6, 1817; but, in consequence of the death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the meeting was adjourned.

November 20.—Sir Everard Home read the Croonian Lecture, the subject of which was the changes which the blood undergoes in the act of coagulation. A considerable part of the paper consisted of an account of a number of minute microscopical observations that had been made by Mr. Bauer, on the red particles of the blood.

November 27.—A paper by Mr Seppings was read, on the increased strength given to ships of war by the application of diagonal braces. It contained an account of some very simple trials that had been made of this method of constructing the framework of vessels, the result of which was such as completely to justify the expectations that had been raised, and to confirm the favourable reports that had been made on the subject.

On Monday, December 1, the Society held its annual meeting, for the election of the officers for the ensuing year. These were elected,

President.—Right Hon. Sir Jos. Banks, Bart. G.C.B. &c.

Secretaries.—William Thomas Brande, Esq. and Taylor Combe, Esq.

Treasurer.—Samuel Lysons, Esq.

Since the last anniversary 21 members have died, one has withdrawn, and 25 new members have been admitted. The present number of members is 652, of which 40 are foreign members.

The Copley medal was adjudged to Captain Henry Kater, for his experiments on the length of the pendulum vibrating seconds.

On December 11, a paper by Captain James Burney was read, on the geography of the north-eastern part of Asia, and particularly respecting the question whether the continents of Asia and America are united. From the account of different travellers and navigators, especially among the Russians, it would appear that there is still a considerable part of what is usually laid down in the maps as forming the coast of the northern ocean, which has never yet been accurately traced. The maritime boundary of the country of the Tchuktchi has never been explored; and, so far as can be learned from the inhabitants themselves, they are ignorant of the extent of their own territory in the northern direction. Captain Bhering and Captain Cook, who successively made very important discoveries in the narrow part of the sea, composing what is now called Bhering's Straits, were never able to penetrate farther N. than about the 70° of latitude. Beyond this, on the American continent, we are completely without any information; and on the Asiatic side, we seem to have little certain knowledge, until we arrive at the River Kovyma, for about 20° of longitude. We have some imperfect accounts of a large tract of land lying beyond what is now marked on the maps as the N. E. part of Asia, to which the name of New Siberia has been given. This may either be an island detached from either continent, or it may be a part of America, stretching over to the westward; but respecting this country, if it actually exist, our information is very scanty.

On December 18, a paper by James Smithson, Esq. was read, containing some remarks on vegetable colours. Among the substances which he examined were litmus, the colouring matter of the violet, of the blue hyacinth, of the blue paper which is employed for wrapping up loaf sugar, of the mulberry, and the pigment called sap-green. Some of these are employed by chemists as delicate tests of acids and alkalies; and various experiments were related respecting their action on these bodies, and the manner in which they were respectively effected by them.

On the same evening a paper by Dr John Davy was read, giving an account of the mountain called Adam's Peak, in the Island of Ceylon. This has been long celebrated as the resort of pilgrims from all parts of the country, in consequence of a superstitious tradition that the Indian god Boodha ascended into heaven from its summit, and left upon it the impression of his foot. The mountain is supposed by the author to be between 6000 and 7000 feet high. It has a level area at its top, of nearly a circular form. The summit is surrounded by a grove of trees of the genus Rhododendron, but of a species which is said to grow in no other situation. The plants are accounted sacred, so that it was impossible to procure a specimen for examination.

January 8, 1818.—A paper of Dr Brewster's was commenced, "On the Laws of Polarization in regularly Crystallized Bodies;" and on the 15th, the reading of Dr Brewster's paper was concluded.

January 22.—A paper was read by Sir Everard Home, Bart., containing additional facts respecting the fossil remains of an animal, some account of which appeared in the Philosophical Transactions for

1814, showing that the bones of the sternum resemble those of the ornithorhynchus paradoxus.

The reading of a paper, by Captain Henry Kater, was begun, containing an account of his experiments for determining the length of the pendulum vibrating seconds in the latitude of London.

WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Wernerian Natural History Society for this session took place in the College Museum on November 15, 1817. It was moved by Professor Jameson, and unanimously agreed to, that, in consequence of the melancholy event of the death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the Society should immediately adjourn, without proceeding to business.

The Wernerian Natural History Society met again on the 6th of December, when the following office-bearers were chosen:

President.—Robert Jameson, Esq. F.R.S.

Vice-Presidents.—Colonel Imrie, F.R.S. John Campbell, Esq. F.R.S.; Lord Gray, F.R.S.; Sir Patrick Walker, F.L.S.

Secretary.—P. Neill, Esq. F.R.S.

Treasurer.—W. Ellis, Esq.

Librarian and Keeper of the Museum.—James Wilson, Esq.

Painter.—P. Syme, Esq.

Council.—Dr Macknight, F.R.S; G. S. Monteath, Esq. F.R.S.; Dr Wright, F.R.S.; Dr Yule, F.R.S.; D. Bridges, Esq.; Dr D. Ritchie, F.R.S.; Dr Falconer, F.L.S.; T. Sivwright, F.R.S.

Professor Jameson at this meeting read a communication from William Scoresby, jun. M.W.S. &c. entitled, "Narrative of an Excursion upon the Island of Jan Mayen, containing some Account of its Appearance and Productions." This remote and desolate spot, situated in lat. 70° 49′ to lat. 71° 8° 20″ N. and long. 7° 25′ 48″ to 8° 44′ W. was visited by Captain Scoresby, jun. on August 4, 1817. On approaching it, the first object which strikes the attention is the mountain of Beerenberg, which rears its icy summit to the height of 6840 feet above the level of the sea. At this time all the high lands were covered with snow and ice; and the low lands, in those deep cavities where large beds of snow had been collected, still retained part of their winter covering, down to the very margin of the sea. Between capes north-east and south-east, Captain Scoresby observed three remarkable icebergs, having a perpendicular height of 1284 feet, and presenting a striking resemblance to frozen cascades. The beach where Captain Scoresby landed was covered to a great depth with a sand having the appearance of coarse gunpowder, and which was a mixture of iron-sand, olivine, and augite. Here and there he met with pieces of drift wood. As he advanced towards the rocks he found rolled masses of lava, blocks of burned clay, and masses of red-coloured baked clay. Numerous pointed, angular rocks, probably belonging to the floets formation, were seen projecting through the sand. These were basaltic-vesicular, and with numerous and beautiful imbedded grains and crystals of olivine and augite. Along with these was a rock which appeared to be very nearly allied to the celebrated mill-stone of Andernach. After leaving the sea shore, Captain Scoresby met with no other rocks but such as bore undoubted marks of recent volcanic action, viz. cinders, earthy slag, burned clay, scoriæ, vesicular lava, &c. He ascended to the summit of a volcanic mountain which was elevated 1500 feet above the sea, where he beheld a beautiful crater, forming a basin of 500 or 600 feet in depth, and 600 or 700 yards in diameter. The bottom of the crater was filled with alluvial matter, to such a height that it presented a natural flat of an elliptical form, measuring 400 feet by 240. From this eminence the country in all directions appeared bleak and rugged in the extreme; and the rocks, and hills, and mountains, every where presented to the eye such appearances as seemed to indicate the action of volcanic fire. The plants are very few in number: he determined the rumex digynus, saxifraga tricuspidata, arenaria peploides? silene acaulis, and draba hirta: all the others were unfortunately lost. Near the sea shore he observed burrows of blue foxes, feet-marks of bears, and of another animal, which he conjectured to be the reindeer. But few birds were seen, such as fulmars, divers, puffins, and terns.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

Nov. 17, 1817.—The Royal Society having resumed their meetings after the summer vacation, the first part of a paper by Dr Ure of Glasgow was read, containing Experiments and Observations on Muriatic Acid Gas.

At the same meeting, a paper by Dr Fergusson, inspector of hospitals, was read on the Mud Volcanoes of the Island of Trinidad.

In the beginning of the year 1816, this gentleman was employed, along with the deputy quartermaster general of the colonies, and an officer of rank in the engineer department, to make a survey of the military stations in the West Indies, during which their attention was attracted to this extraordinary phenomenon in a district of country that had always been considered, according to their information, as strictly alluvial. It appeared to them to be so highly illustrative of the minor incipient degrees of volcanic agency in the formation of argillaceous hills, that they thought it would be right to mention it in

their report, and Dr Fergusson was deputed to draw up the statement.

This gentleman found, that the eruptions of these semi-volcanoes, two in number, which are situated on a narrow tongue of land, which points directly into one of the mouths of the Oronoko on the Main, about 12 or 15 miles off, at the southern extremity of Trinidad, and not far from the celebrated Pitch Lake, are at all times quite cold. That the matter ordinarily thrown out consisted of argillaceous earth mixed with salt water, about as salt as the water in the neighbouring Gulf of Paria; but though cold at all times, that pyritic fragments were occasionally ejected along with the argillaceous earth. They also observed, that several mounts in the vicinity possessed the same character in all respects as the semi-volcanoes then in activity, having all the marks, except the actual eruption, of having been raised through a similar process to their existing altitude, of about a hundred feet; and that the trees around them were of the kind that are usually found near lagoons and salt marshes. The nature of the duties on which they were employed did not permit their attempting any analysis of the air, water, or earths, furnished by the eruptions.

November 24.—A general meeting of the Society having been held for the election of office-bearers, the following gentlemen were chosen:

President.—Sir James Hall, Bart.

Vice-Presidents.—Right Hon. Lord Gray and Lord Glenlee.

Secretary.—Professor Playfair.

Treasurer.—Mr Bonar.

Keeper of the Museum.—Thomas Allan, Esq.

President of the Physical Class.—Sir George Mackenzie, Bart.

Secretary.—Dr Hope.

Counsellors of the Physical Class.—Lord Webb Seymour, Mr Leslie, Colonel Imrie, Mr Jameson, Dr Brewster, and Mr James Jardine.

President of the Literary Class.—Henry Mackenzie, Esq.

Secretary.—Thomas Thomson, Esq.

Counsellors of the Literary Class.—Mr Pillans, Dr Macknight, Mr Dunbar, the Rev. Mr Alison, Lord Reston, and Rev. Dr Jamieson.

December 1.—A paper, by Dr Brewster, was read on the Laws of Double Refraction and Polarisation.

This paper was divided into seven sections, of which only the two first were read.

I. On the crystals which produce double refraction, a property which the author has observed in 160 crystals.

II. On crystals with one apparent axis of double refraction. These crystals, which amount to twenty-two, were divided into two classes, positive and negative, and include all those whose primitive form is the hexahedral prism, the rhomboid with an obtuse summit, and the octahedron, in which the pyramids have a square base.

III. On crystals with two axes of double refraction and polarisation. These crystals, which amount to about eighty, include all those whose primitive form is not the hexahedral prism, the obtuse rhomboid, the octohedron with a square base, the cube, the regular octohedron, and the rhomboidal octohedron.

IV. On the resolution and combination of polarising forces, and the reduction of all crystals to crystals with two or more axes.

V. On crystals with three equal and rectangular axes. These crystals amount to twenty, and consist of those whose primitive form is the cube, the regular octohedron, and the rhomboidal dodecahedron.

VI. On the artificial imitation of all the classes of doubly refracting crystals.

VII. On the laws of double refraction, for crystals with any number of axes.

December 15.—A paper was read, which had been announced at the first meeting, by Dr Murray, containing Experiments on Muriatic Acid.

Jan. 5.—The continuation of Dr Murray's paper on Muriatic Acid Gas was read. In the preceding part of it, it had appeared, that from the action of metals on muriatic acid gas, water is deposited.

It was shown that the water obtained in the experiments could not be derived from hygrometric vapour; that it could not be accounted for from the supposition of a portion of water being combined with the acid in the gas beyond that which is strictly essential to its constitution; and that it could not be ascribed to any lower degree of oxidation of the metal being established.

Dr Murray considered the result of these experiments as establishing, in addition to what he had before brought forward, the fallacy of the opinion in which chlorine is regarded as a simple substance, which, with hydrogen, forms muriatic acid. The opposite opinion, that it is a compound of muriatic acid with oxygen, and that muriatic gas is a compound of muriatic acid and water, might be held to be established, and it undoubtedly may be maintained. But he has presented a different view of the subject, as being more conformable to the present state of chemical theory, into which our limits do not permit us to enter.

At the same meeting, Dr Brewster communicated a very interesting paper, consisting of extracts of letters from Mr Boog to his father, the Rev. Dr Boog, of Paisley, giving an account of the recent discoveries respecting the sphinx, and the principal pyramid of Egypt, which have been made by Captain C. and Mr Salt. By

very laborious excavations, which were made in vain by the French savans, these gentlemen have discovered, that the sphinx is cut out of the solid rock on which it was supposed merely to rest. They found that the short descending passage at the entrance to the pyramid, which afterwards ascends to the two chambers, was continued in a straight line through the base of the pyramid, into the rock upon which the pyramid stands. This new passage, after joining what was formerly called the well, is continued forward in a horizontal line, and terminates in a well ten feet deep, exactly beneath the apex of the pyramid, and at the depth of 100 feet below its base. Captain C. has likewise discovered an apartment immediately above the King's chamber, and exactly of the same size and the same fine workmanship, but only four feet in height.

Jan. 19.—The second part of Dr Ure's paper on Muriatic Acid Gas was read. In this part the author showed that the azote of the ammonia has no concern in the production of the water; for the whole azote, competent to the weight of salt employed, is recoverable in a gaseous form. It is then experimentally demonstrated, that the sal-ammoniac, resulting from the union of the two dry constituent gases, yields water in similar circumstances. No water could be obtained, however, by heating dry sal-ammoniac *alone*, or in contact with charcoal, or even by passing its vapour through ignited quartz powder. Hence Dr Ure infers, that the traces of moisture, formerly observed by Dr Murray, on exposing sal-ammoniac to heat, must have been the hygrometric water of the imperfectly dried salt.

At the same meeting, a paper by Dr Brewster was read, on a singular affection of the eye in the healthy state, in consequence of which it loses the power of seeing objects within the sphere of distinct vision. When the eye is steadily fixed upon any object, this object will never cease to become visible; but, if the eye is steadily directed to another object in its vicinity while it sees the first object indirectly, this first object will, after a certain time, entirely disappear, whether it is seen with one or both eyes, whatever be its former colour, or its position with respect to the axis of vision. When the object is such as to produce its accidental colour before it vanishes, the accidental colour disappears, also, along with the object. The preceding experiments have no connection whatever with those of Mariotte, Picard, and Le Cat, relative to the entrance of the optic nerve. In the course of this investigation, Dr Brewster was led to a new theory of accidental colours, which will be read at a future meeting.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The first meeting for business took place on November 21, 1817.

A letter from R. Anstice, Esq. accompanying a specimen of arragonite from the Quantock Hills, was read.

The Quantock Hills consist chiefly of greywacke, but are penetrated by a bed of mountain limestone running through a great part of their length. In a quarry near the village of Merridge, about six miles from Bridgewater, is a fissure in this limestone rock, which has been for some time famous for its calcareous stalactites. Recently this fissure has been cleared to a greater extent than before; and Mr Anstice visited the spot in the month of August last, when he found that, after proceeding along it for about 40 yards, the passage suddenly became contracted.

The narrow part being enlarged at his desire, it was found to lead into a cavern about twenty yards in length, from six to ten yards in breadth, and from three to six feet in height along the middle. About one-third of its surface was covered with stalactites of arragonite *(flos ferri)* of great beauty. This cavern is situated in the greywacke; and Mr Anstice remarks, that the arborescences of arragonite occur only in that rock, while those which are found adhering to the limestone are common calcareous stalactite.

A letter was read from Mr Winch, mentioning the discovery of a tree about 28 or 30 feet long, with its branches, in a bed of *fire-stone* (one of the coal sandstones) at High Heworth, near Newcastle. Of this organic remain the trunk and larger branches are silicious; while the bark, the small branches, and leaves, are converted into coal: and Mr Winch remarks, that the small veins of coal, called by the miners *coal-pipes*, owe their origin universally to small branches of trees. Mr W. states it as a remarkable and interesting fact, that, while the trunks of trees found in the Whitby alum shale are mineralized by calcareous spar, clay ironstone, and iron pyrites, and their bark is converted into jet; those buried in the Newcastle sandstones are always mineralized by silex, and their bark changed into common coal.

A paper by Dr Berger was read, containing a theoretical explanation of the curvature of the beds of limestone which form the Jura mountains.

December 5.—The reading of a paper by Mr W. Phillips, entitled, "Remarks on the Chalk Hills in the Neighbourhood of Dover, and on the green Sand and blue Marl overlying it near Folkstone," was begun.

December 19.—The reading of Mr Phillips's paper was continued.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

GOVERNMENT, with a laudable desire to promote the interests of science, is equipping four vessels, for the purpose of exploring the Greenland seas, which, according to the reports of persons employed in the fishery, were never known to be so free from ice as in the last season. Two of these vessels, under the command of Captain Buchan, late of the Pike sloop of war, just returned from Newfoundland, will endeavour to penetrate to the north pole, while the other two, under Captain Ross, will proceed up Davis's Straits, the extent or termination of which is still utterly unknown. The ships are to be ready for sea by the beginning of March.

Dr Thomson, the founder of the Annals of Philosophy, having been appointed to the chemical chair of the University of Glasgow, and being in consequence obliged to fix his future residence in that city, has engaged Mr Arthur Aikin and Dr Bostock to superintend the publication of his periodical work.

Since the establishment of the Royal Dispensary for the Diseases of the Ear, in Carlisle Street, Soho, upwards of 340 patients have been admitted; a great number of whom have been cured or relieved, and, among others, a boy, seven years of age, born deaf and dumb, has been restored to hearing and speech. At a late meeting of the Governors, a vote of thanks was unanimously voted to Dr John Sims, consulting physician, and to Mr J. H. Curtis, surgeon to the institution.

It appears, from a list of each class inserted in the seventh and last number of the Annals of the Fine Arts, that modern patronage has created in England not less than nine hundred and thirty-one professional artists, of various descriptions, resident in and near the metropolis. Of whom there are—532 painters—45 sculptors—149 architects—93 engravers in line—38 in mixed styles—19 in mezzotinto—33 in aquatinta—22 on wood.—And what deserves to be specially noticed among the painters, there are no less than *forty-three* ladies!

As American literature and the productions of native American genius are daily becoming of increased interest in Great Britain and Ireland, it may be satisfactory to state, that the Philadelphia Port-Folio (generally regarded as the best monthly miscellany in the United States) is now regularly imported into London, and may be had in succession on the first day of any month, with other Magazines and Journals.

Mr Coleridge intends to give a course of Literary Lectures, which, if filled up according to his outlines, cannot fail of being, to a large portion of society, of considerable interest and attraction.

Mr Eastlake, whose historical portrait of Bonaparte on board the Bellerophon obtained him deserved celebrity, is at Rome, and employed by the Duchess of Devonshire in illustrations of Horace.

From the experiments and observations upon the state of the air in the fever hospitals at Cork, at a time when they were crowded with patients labouring under febrile contagion, by Edward Davy, Esq. it seems determined that contagious matter cannot be detected by our present means of analyzing gases,—all his experiments seeming to lead to the conclusion, that there is no material difference in the [known] chemical constitution of the air in the crowded fever-wards of the city of Cork, and the atmosphere in places that are very generally supposed more salubrious. But we will hope that this important inquiry will not stop here: that contagion is an active and deleterious principle, we all know; and we trust that future chemical researches will render this hydra more obedient to our wills.

Canova's colossal statue of Bonaparte, which was presented to the Duke of Wellington by the King of France, is arrived in England, and is placed in Apsley-house,—the duke's London residence.

A set of casts from the Elgin marbles are to be immediately prepared for the Imperial Academy of Arts at Petersburgh, under the direction and superintendence of Mr Haydon, to whom M. Olenin, the president, has written in the most flattering terms for that purpose.

Dr Mitchill announces the discovery of the remains of a mammoth in the town of Goshen, Orange County, within sixty miles of New York, in a meadow belonging to a Mr Yelverton. The soil is a black vegetable mould, of an inflammable nature. It abounds with pine-knots and trunks, and was about thirty years ago covered with a grove of white pine-trees. The length of the tooth was six inches, the breadth three and a half inches; the circumference of the lower jaw, including the tooth it contains, twenty-six inches; the length of the jaw, thirty-five inches.*

FRANCE.

Some months since, the minister of the interior being informed that the Royal Li-

* See notice of the Mammoth in this Number, p. 139.

Digitized by Google

brary at Paris contains a great number of Chinese books, respecting the contents of which there existed no information printed or written, appointed M. Abel Remusat to draw up a list of them. The result is, that, exclusively of 329 works comprised in Fourmont's catalogue, made in 1742, the library possesses 175 works, forming about 2000 volumes. Among these are 280 volumes, being a portion of a great collection published by one of the last Mantchou emperors; and consisting of a History of the Chinese Characters and Writing, or rather of the Literature and Rhetoric of that people, in 80 volumes; a History of Music, in 70 volumes; a Description of all the Foreign Countries known to the Chinese, also in 70 volumes; and 60 volumes on the Sects which believe in Spirits and Prodigies. Here, too, is a Description of China, in 260 enormous volumes, with maps and plans, infinitely more complete than any that we possess respecting the most known countries of Europe. Among the historical works are some of considerable importance, such as the *Li-taï-ki-sse*, an excellent chronological account in the style of Henault's Abridgment, or Lesage's Atlas, but much more erudite and regular, in 100 volumes; a manuscript History of Japan, in 60 volumes; a Chinese and a Japanese Encyclopædia, containing figures of all such objects as can be represented. Of these works, M. Remusat has undertaken the task of drawing up a general *Catalogue raisonné*, which is to include those comprehended in Fourmont's performance. He will state the titles, translate them, frequently comment upon them, and add such information as can be gleaned concerning their authors or editors, and all other particulars stated in the prefaces. He will carefully mark the divisions and subdivisions, especially of the great collections; and give a succinct but accurate analysis of the contents of each part. A catalogue of this kind is rendered the more desirable, as Fourmont's, which, as we have seen, embraces only a part of the collection, has many inaccuracies and omissions.

M. Grosier, to whom Europe is greatly indebted for its knowledge of the Chinese empire, has undertaken a new edition of his General Description of China, which originally appeared in 1785 in a 4to volume. This new edition, which will be the third, will extend to seven 8vo volumes, and comprehend all the information obtained during the last thirty years respecting the country and its inhabitants.

Experiments on distilled sea-water have been tried at Brest, Toulon, and Rochefort, by giving it as drink to the galley-slaves, and using it in cooking their victuals. The result of these experiments is, that distilled sea-water may be used as a necessary of life for a month, and even for a longer time; and that it may be of great assistance in long voyages and journeys of discovery.

M. Humboldt has lately published, at Paris, a work on the geographical description of plants, according to the temperature, latitude, elevation of the soil, &c. He offers some interesting views with regard to vegetable forms. On comparing, in each country, the number of plants of certain well-determined families with the whole number of vegetables, he discovers numerical ratios of a striking regularity. Certain forms become more common as we advance towards the pole, while others augment towards the equator. Others attain their maximum in the temperate zones, and diminish equally by too much heat and too much cold; and, what is remarkable, this distribution remains the same round the globe, following not the geographical parallels, but those which Humboldt calls *isothermic*; that is, lines of the same mean temperature. These laws are so constant, that, if we know in a country the number of species of one of the families, we may nearly conclude from it the total number of plants, and that of the species of each of the other families.

GERMANY.

Baron von Sack, whose voyage to Surinam was printed in London some years since, is about to make a scientific tour in Egypt, accompanied by Mr William Müller, whom the Academy of Berlin has charged with various commissions for that country.

The Royal Society of Göttingen has offered a prize of 50 ducats for "An accurate Examination, founded on precise experiments, of Dalton's Theory of the expansion of liquid and elastic fluids, and especially of mercury and atmospheric air by heat." The authors are desired to pay attention to the necessity alleged by Dalton for changing the progressions of the degrees of the present thermometrical scales. Memoirs must be transmitted before the end of September 1819.

RUSSIA.

An ukase, in the Latin tongue, was issued in November 1816, by the Emperor of Russia, creating a new university in Warsaw; it consists of five faculties, viz. theology, jurisprudence and political economy, medicine, philosophy, and the arts and sciences. Each has a dean at its head and will enjoy the privilege of conferring every degree of academical honour. The rector will appertain the censorship of every work published by the members of the university.

Digitized by Google

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

The Rev. C. J. Latrobe is preparing a Narrative of his late Tour in South Africa, together with some Account of the State of the Missions of the United Brethren in that interesting country. The work will be comprised in one quarto volume, embellished with coloured engravings.

Dr Busby has far advanced in the preparation of a New Grammar of Music, divided into two principal sections; the first elucidative of the musical *arcana*, as regarding Melody; the second explanatory of those of Harmony. The work comprises the whole compass of the science, and is meant to be no less accommodated to the convenience of masters, than to the improvement of pupils.

Letters written during a Tour through Ireland, by John Christian Curwen, Esq. are preparing for publication in two 8vo volumes.

The learned and Rev. Stephen Weston has in the press an 8vo volume, entitled, *Le Scava*, or some account of an Excavation of a Roman Town on the Hill of Chatele, in Champagne, discovered in 1772; with the addition of a Journey to the Simplon, by Lausanne, and to Mont Blanc through Geneva.

Mr Nicholas Carlisle, the laborious author of the Topographical Dictionary of the British Islands, is preparing for publication, in two 8vo volumes, a Description of the Endowed Grammar Schools in England and Wales.

The third volume of Mr John Nichols' Illustrations of Literary History, including Memoirs of George Hardinge, Esq. will appear in March.

M. Semonin, teacher of the French language at Worcester, will shortly commence a quarterly French publication, to be entitled, *Le Portefeuille François, ou Melange anecdotique, dramatique, et littéraire.* The number printed will be limited to that subscribed for.

A periodical paper is about to be commenced with the title of The Anti-Methodist.

Mr Prince Hoare is engaged on a life of the late illustrious patriot and philanthropist, Granville Sharpe,—a man whose deeds deserve to be recorded as examples to good men of all ages and countries.

A work on Pompeii has been announced, in eight parts, from original drawings taken on the spot in 1817, by George Townley, Esq. accompanied with plans and elevations, and a map of the Campania Felici. The plates of the views to be etched and engraved in the mezzotinto, of the size of Claude's Liber Veritatis.

J. W. Lake, Esq. is preparing a volume of poetry.

Mr Robert M'William, architect, has in the press an Essay on the Origin and Operation of the Dry-Rot; in which the source of the disease is investigated, with a view to establish the modes of prevention and cure on rational principles. It will make a quarto volume, illustrated with plates; and to it will be annexed suggestions on the cultivation of forest trees, with abstracts of the forest laws from the earliest times.

Mr Jasper Ricard, surgeon, of Bath, will shortly publish, Commentaries on the Principle of those Affections which produce speedy Death, during or immediately after Child-birth; illustrated by a variety of cases and dissections.

Zelix Albarez, or Manners in Spain; interspersed with poetry, by Alex. R. C. Dallas, Esq. is printing in three volumes.

Mr C. U. Rördansz is about to publish the Mercantile Guide; being an account of the trade of the principal commercial places on the Continent of Europe; of their monies, exchanges, weights and measures, charges, duties, &c.; in one volume, octavo.

The important fact of the practicability of curing cancer seems fully established, by the recent discovery of the treatment by pressure. Further reports (by the author, Mr Samuel Young) are in the press.

Vol. II. of the Annual Biography for 1818, will appear in the course of the ensuing month. The biographies of the late Messrs Ponsonby, Horner, Curran, Glenie, Eyles, Irwin, Admiral Duckworth, Sir Herbert Croft, Doctors Disney and Thomson, the Dukes of Marlborough and Northumberland, &c. are detailed at full length, from original sources of information. A Poem, written by the Hon. Henry Erskine, in 1770, is to be now published for the first time; together with many other original documents.

In the press, and speedily will appear, Llewellen; or the Vale of Phinlimmon: a novel. In 3 vols. *(Edinburgh.)*

In two volumes foolscap octavo, a new edition of Dr Granger's West Indian Georgic, the Sugar Cane, and an Index of the Linnæan names of Plants, &c. with other Poems, now first printed from the originals, communicated to the Editor by the late Bishop Percy; and an Account of the Author's Life and Writings, by Robert Anderson, M. D.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ANTIQUITIES.

ARCHÆLOGIA ÆLIANA; or, Miscellaneous Tracts relating to Antiquity. Published by the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle upon Tyne. Vol. I. Part 1. 4to. L. 1, 1s.

ARTS, FINE.

A Critical Description and Analytical Review of Mr West's grand Picture of Death on the Pale Horse; by William Carey. 2s. 6d.

ASTRONOMY.

Strictures on Dr Chalmers's Discourses on Astronomy; by John Overton.

BIOGRAPHY.

Napoleon his own Historian. Extracts from the original manuscript of Napoleon Bonaparte; by an American. 8vo.

Anecdotes of the Life of Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, written by himself at different intervals, and revised in 1814. 4to. L. 2, 12s. 6d.

Mr Galt's Life of West. Second edition. 8vo.

Mr Galt's Life of Wolsey. Second edition. 8vo.

DRAMA

Richard, Duke of York; a tragedy, from Shakespeare; by Edmund Kean, Esq.

Falls of Clyde; a melo-drama.

The Dramatic Works of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan; by T. Moore, Esq.

The Cobler of Preston; a farce. 1s. 6d.

Retribution, or the Chieftain's Daughter, a Tragedy; by John Dillon. 8vo. 3s.

HISTORY.

The History of British India; by Jame Mill, Esq. 3 vols. 4to. L. 6, 6s.

LAW.

A Collection of the several Points of Sessions' Law, alphabetically arranged; contained in the works of Burn and Williams on the Office of a Justice, Blackstone's Commentaries, East and Hawkins on Crown Law, Addington's Penal Statutes, and Const and Nolan on the Poor Laws; designed to assist Magistrates to refer to these several Authorities; to supply the Clergy with Professional Information; and to enable Vestries to transact the business of their respective Parishes. The Statutes continued to 57 of Geo. III. 1817, inclusive; by the Rev. Samuel Clapham, M. A. Vicar of Christchurch, &c. and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Hants. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 8s.

An Argument for construing largely the Right of an Appellee to insist on Trial by Battle; and also for enabling him to plead his former Acquittal in abatement of an Appeal of Felony; by E. A. Kendall, Esq. 8vo. 1s.

A Collection of Statutes connected with the general Administration of the Law, arranged according to the Order of the Subjects, with Notes; by William David Evans, Esq. Vice-Chancellor of Lancaster. 8 vols. 8vo. L. 8.

MATHEMATICS.

The Gentleman's Annual Mathematical Companion. No. XXI. 1818. 2s. 6d.

Outlines of a Theory of Algebraical Equations, deduced from the Principles of Harriott, and extended to the Fluxional or Differential Calculus. By William Spence. 8vo. 14s.

The Principles of Mechanics; in three Lectures; designed as an Introduction to this Branch of the Mathematics; by William Shires. 8vo. 3s.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

Medico-Chirurgical Transactions, published by the Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. Vol. VIII. Part II. 10s. 6d.

An Essay on the Disorders of Old Age, and on the Means of prolonging Human Life. By Anthony Carlisle, F. R. S. 8vo.

Mr Forster on Pestilential Fever.

Dr Veitch on the Non-contagious Nature of Yellow Fever. 8vo.

An Essay on Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Consumption; by Dr Armstrong.

Medical Statement of the case of the late Princess Charlotte of Wales; by A. T. Thomson, F. L. S. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Continental Medical Repository; by E. Van Embden, No. II. 3s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Pamphleteer. No. XXI. 6s. 6d.

The Clerical Guide, or Ecclesiastical Directory: containing a Complete Register of the Prelates and other Dignitaries of the Church; a List of all the Benefices in England and Wales, arranged alphabetically in their several Counties, Dioceses, Archdeaconries, &c.; the names of their respective incumbents; the Population of the Parishes; Value of the Livings; Names of the Patrons, &c. &c. And an Appendix, containing alphabetical Lists of those Benefices which are in the Patronage of the Crown, the Bishops, Deans, and Chapters, and other public Bodies. royal 8vo. L. 1.

A new Translation of the Satires of Persius, with life and notes; by W. Gifford. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

Duthnevin, or, the Visit to Paris; by a Lady sometime resident in France.

Letters from the Hon. Horace Walpole to George Montagu, Esq. from 1736 to 1770, now first published from originals in possession of the editor. Royal 4to.

A Cruise; or, Three Months on the Continent. By a Naval Officer; embellished with coloured engravings. 8vo. 8s.

Digitized by Google

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

The History of Julius Fitz-John. 3 vols. L. 1, 1s.

The Actress of the Present Day. 3 vols. 18s.

Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus. 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

Tales of my Landlady; edited by Peregrine Puzzlebrain, Esq. 3 vols. 12mo.

Sir James the Rose: a Border Story. 12mo.

Northern Irish Tales, founded on facts. 2 vols.

POETRY.

The Odes of Anacreon; translated into Latin verse. By the Rev. W. J. Aislabie.

The Dragon Knight. By Sir James Bland Burges, Bart. 8vo.

The Collected Works of Lord Byron Vol. VI. containing the Prisoner of Chillon, The Dream, Darkness, Manfred, and the Lament of Tasso. sm. 8vo. 7s.

Rhododaphne, or, the Thessalian Spell; poem. foolscap 8vo.

Pains of Hope; a poem. 8vo. 4s.

Foliage, or Poems, original and translated; by Leigh Hunt.

Revolt of Islam: a Poem, in twelve cantos; by P. B. Shelley. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Alastor, or, the Spirit of Solitude; by the same. 5s.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Observations on the Impolicy, Abuses, and False Interpretation of the Poor Laws; and on the Reports of the two Houses of Parliament. By John Lord Sheffield. 2s. 6d.

Observations on the Impolicy of permitting the Exportation of British Wool, and of preventing the free Importation of Foreign Wool. By John Maitland, Esq. M. P. 8vo. 3s.

A Letter to the Common Council and Livery of London, on the Abuses existing in Newgate; by the Hon. H. G. Bennet.

TOPOGRAPHY.

The History and Antiquities of Croydon, comprising a general and descriptive Account of the Town, its Hamlets, and Manors, from the earliest authentic Records to the present Time. By the Rev. D. W. Garrow. 8vo. 14s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Observations, Moral, Literary, and Antiquarian, made during a Tour through the whole of the Pyrennees, France, Switzerland, Italy, and the Netherlands, in 1814 and 1815. By John Milford, jun. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

Notes on a Journey from Virginia to the Illinois; by Morris Birkbeck, Esq. 5s.

EDINBURGH.

An Essay to improve the Method of performing certain Surgical Operations, and provide Instruments for the purpose; particularly the operation of the trepan; of tooth-drawing; of extracting foreign substances sticking in the œsophagus; of removing the ends of diseased or fractured bones; and of the fistula in ano. To which is added, some Forms of Bandages, chiefly for Fractures. By William Jardine, Surgeon of the Royal Navy. 8vo. Price 8s.

An Inquiry into the General State of the Profession of Physic, and of the several Departments of which it is composed; including a brief Review of its Origin, Progress, and Present Condition, in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland: being an Attempt to develope the Fundamental Principles which should guide the Legislature in regulating the Profession. 8vo, sewed. 1s.

The Doctrine of Christian Charity applied to the case of Religious Difference: a Sermon preached before the Auxiliary Society, Glasgow, to the Hibernian Society, for establishing Schools, and circulating the Holy Scriptures in Ireland. By Thomas Chalmers, D. D. Price 2s. 6d.

The Edinburgh Encyclopædia, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and Miscellaneous Literature; conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Vol. XII. Part I. Price L. 1, 1s. bds.

The Trial of Andrew M'Kinley before the High Court of Justiciary, at Edinburgh, on the 18th day of July 1817, for administering Unlawful Oaths. Price 2s. 6d.

Observations on Phagedæna Gangrænosa, in two parts. I. The History and Cure of the Disease, deduced from Observations and Experience, and containing a simple and effectual Mode of Treatment. II. An Investigation into the History of the Disease, as it is to be found in the Writings of various ancient and modern Authors. By H. Home Blackadder, Surgeon. 8vo. 6s.

The Farmer's Magazine, No. LXXIII. Price 3s.

The Edinburgh Observer, or Town and Country Magazine. Price 1s. 6d. To be continued monthly.

The Elements of Singing. Written for the Edinburgh Institution for the Encouragement of Sacred Music, by G. F. Graham, Esq. Price 2s.

Albyn's Anthology; or a Select Collection of the Melodies and Vocal Poetry peculiar to Scotland and the Isles, hitherto unpublished. *Volume Second.* Collected and arranged by Alexander Campbell. The modern Scottish and English Verses adapted to the Highland, Hebridean, and Lowland Melodies; written by Walter Scott, Esq. and other living Poets of the first eminence. L. 1, 1s.

Transactions of the Society of the Antiquaries of Scotland. Vol. II. Part I. 4to L. 2, 2s.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The only article of political importance, received by the Paris papers, is the account of the fate of the law project regarding the press. After having passed the Chamber of Deputies, and undergone repeated discussion in that of the Peers, it was rejected on the 23d ult. by a majority of 102 to 59. The Peers had, on the preceding day, agreed to an amendment made on the law by the Deputies, to the effect that the deposit of a work should not be considered a publication, so as to subject the author to a prosecution; and it appears from the divisions, that many Peers who actually voted for this amendment, had afterwards determined to reject the law altogether.

ITALY.—The Emperor of Austria has taken away the Vice-royalty of the kingdom of Lombardy from his brother, the Archduke Anthony, and given it to another brother, the Archduke Rainier, without any other explanation, than that particular reasons have lately arisen to make him alter his choice.

GERMANY, &c.—The opposition paper of Weimar, which was suspended in November last, on a complaint by the Austrian envoy, has again appeared; but has been compelled, in its first number, to insert a declaration of its offences, and a promise of future good behaviour. The editors have been changed, and the expression formerly printed at the head of the paper, "with Grand Ducal privilege," is to be in future omitted, for fear, it is said, of misunderstanding.

Letters from Koningsberg, Dantzic, and Pillau, give terrible accounts of the fury of the late storm, and of the destructive ravages it has caused in the country; tearing up trees by the roots, throwing down buildings, unroofing houses, and particularly damaging all lofty buildings, such as churches. At Dantzic the sea rose to 10 feet above the usual level, and fell again so rapidly, that several vessels of 60 lasts burthen were left on dry ground. The Forest of Julian, near Dantzic, is almost entirely blown down. The greatest danger threatened the town of Pillau; the stone piers of the port were broken through, and the flood threatened the city with destruction; in some places where the pier is wholly rent away, there is only a slip of land, eight feet wide, to keep off the sea. Half of the fine wood of Pilzen, near Pillau, is uprooted; the largest oaks and beeches yielding to the fury of the storm. Happily there is no account of damage at sea.

At Berlin, a trial recently took place for a duel, in which the principal was sentenced to nine, and the seconds to four years' imprisonment.

The Flanders papers contain an account of the trial and conviction of two persons there for having fraudulently obtained money from several individuals, under pretence of securing them a passage to America. They were sentenced to five years' imprisonment, besides a heavy fine. This cruel deception is not, we fear confined to Flanders.

SWEDEN.—The four estates of the kingdom have unanimously conferred on Prince Oscar, in the contingency of the absence or illness of the King and Prince Royal, the exercise of the royal authority, to the exclusion of the Council of State, which must otherwise have succeeded during the Prince's minority. His Royal Highness is already compared to the three renowned minors, Gustavus Adolphus, and Charles XI. and XII.; but prospective reigns are generally glorious, since we are prone to honour the virtues of an untried Prince.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—Private letters from Bombay communicate the following detail of the arrangements made with the Peishwa:

He cedes to the British Government territories yielding a clear revenue of 34 lacs of rupees—25 of them fall to the Bombay Presidency, by the occupation of the country by the British from Panwell, or Panwelly, 27 miles east of Bombay, to Demaun, on the coast north of Bombay—a line of territory about 80 miles. The British are to occupy, besides, the Bassein and Jambosin and its dependencies, and also have the Peishwa's share of tribute from Kattywar. The remaining nine lacs of rupees go to the Presidency of Madras. These are provided for by cessions in the Carnatic and the forts of Darwar and Kishelgur. The important fort of Ahmednuggur is also ceded to the British Government, with the land around it to 2000 yards. It was taken by General Wellesley on the 12th of August 1803, and ceded to the British by Dowlut Row Scindia, at the treaty concluded in December 1803.

In April 1804 it was restored to the Peishwa. The possession of this fortress gives the command of the city of Poonah, and affords the best entrance into the territories of the Peishwa and the Nizam. Certain pasture lands are also given for the British troops in the Deccan. On the other hand, Britain is to augment its subsidiary force to 12,000 men. The Peishwa is also required to maintain irregular horse and foot, amounting to 8000 men, to be officered by Europeans.

In addition to the above intelligence, it is known that large field forces are on foot after the Pindaries, under Sir Thomas Hislop and Sir John Malcolm, Brigadiers Doveton, Smith, and Floyer. Sir John Malcolm is associated with Sir Thomas Hislop in the conduct of political affairs. The head-quarters of his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General were on the 28th of August near Mizepore.

Forty distinct shocks of earthquake are stated to have been felt at Herwul Bagh, in India, between the 26th of May and the 12th of June, which had caused great alarm at that station; the first of these shocks is stated to have lasted several minutes; it made every one leave the Bungalows from fear. Several buildings were thrown down in the province, and also in Gurwal.

Otaheite.—It is stated in letters received by the London Missionary Society, that idolatry is completely abolished in Otaheite and Emio, and in a considerable degree in other islands adjacent. The King, Pomare, has sent all his family idols to the Missionaries, desiring them either to destroy them or send them to Europe, that the people of England may see what "foolish gods" they formerly worshipped.

AFRICA.

Cape of Good Hope.—Letters received from this colony state, that, with a view of extending its cultivation, surveys have been ordered of the coast lying to the east, which is extremely fertile, and admirably adapted to the production of wheat. So flattering are the future prospects, that about 300 emigrants had lately arrived at the Cape from the northern parts of England, to take the management and direction of the extensive agricultural districts.

Egypt.—The Paris papers contain some curious particulars regarding the Pacha of Egypt, and of the means he is employing for the purpose of asserting his independence. His army, according to these accounts, consists of 100,000 men, and he gives great encouragement to European officers, many of whom he has in his service. His artillery is commanded by French officers, and they exercise it every day in the European manner. He has purchased two frigates at Calcutta, to serve for the protecting of the commerce of the Red Sea. He has built one at Alexandria, and he is trying to purchase one in Sweden. To support his expences, he has endeavoured to concentrate all the commerce of the country in his own hands; he forces the inhabitants to deliver up to him the produce of their fields and of their industry, at a very low price, which he again sells to the merchants at double value. The Pacha still seeks to attract European manufacturers, principally Swiss, and he has sent some young men into Europe to be brought up in the European manners, and instructed in the arts and sciences.

AMERICA.

United States.—The New York papers of the 28th December furnish us with a report from the Secretary of War regarding the strength and distribution of the army, which has been transmitted to the House of Representatives. He states, that the existing fortifications on the maritime frontier being insufficient, in the event of a future war, a Board of skilful Officers has been appointed, to examine the whole line of the frontier, with a view to the erection of new works. The present amount of the military force is said to be sufficient for keeping the fortifications in a state of preservation, but wholly inadequate to defend them against a regular attack.

We have also, through the same medium, the treasury report of the state of the finances, from which it appears, that the net revenue of 1815 amounted to about L. 12,500,000, and the revenue of the last year to about L. 8,250,000. The national debt amounts to 99,000,000 of dollars, or to about L. 19,750,000, of which the interest, at five per cent. is something less than L. 1,000,000.

The bill for the repeal of internal duties had passed the House of Representatives, and only waited the signature of the President to become a law.

On the 23d December, a United States squadron, commanded by Commodore Hinckley, arrived off Amelia Island, and immediately summoned the fort to surrender. General Aury, commanding on the island, protested strongly against the pretensions of the United States, and desired time to forward a remonstrance on the subject to the President; but the Commodore not being disposed to accede to this proposal, the place was quietly surrendered on the following day.

West Indies.—Recent letters from Martinique estimate the losses sustained by that colony, from the late hurricane, at 25,000,000 of francs. What is more afflicting still than the loss of property on the island is, that more than a thousand individuals have perished, and nine-tenths of the vessels have been shipwrecked.

Digitized by Google

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, January 27.—This day the session of Parliament was opened by a Commission, consisting of the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Earls of Harrowby and Westmoreland, and the Duke of Montrose. The following speech was read by the Lord Chancellor, the Commons, with the Speaker at their head, being in attendance.

"*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to inform you, that it is with great concern that he is obliged to announce to you the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

"The Prince Regent is persuaded that you will deeply participate in the affliction with which his Royal Highness has been visited, by the calamitous and untimely death of his beloved and only child Princess Charlotte.

"Under this awful dispensation of Providence, it has been a soothing consolation to the Prince Regent's heart, to receive from all descriptions of his Majesty's subjects the most cordial assurances, both of their just sense of the loss which they have sustained, and of their sympathy with his parental sorrow: And, amidst his own sufferings, his Royal Highness has not been unmindful of the effect which this sad event must have on the interests and future prospects of the kingdom.

"We are commanded to acquaint you, that the Prince Regent continues to receive from Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country, and of their desire to maintain the general tranquillity.

"His Royal Highness has the satisfaction of being able to assure you, that the confidence which he has invariably felt in the stability of the great sources of our national prosperity, has not been disappointed.

"The improvement which has taken place in the course of the last year, in almost every branch of our domestic industry, and the present state of public credit, afford abundant proof that the difficulties under which the country was labouring were chiefly to be ascribed to temporary causes.

"So important a change could not fail to withdraw from the disaffected the principal means of which they had availed themselves, for the purpose of fomenting a spirit of discontent, which unhappily leads to acts of insurrection and treason: And his Royal Highness entertains the most confident expectation, that the state of peace and tranquillity to which the country is now restored, will be maintained against all attempts to disturb it, by the persevering vigilance of the Magistracy, and the loyalty and good sense of the people.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"The Prince Regent has directed the estimates for the current year to be laid before you.

"His Royal Highness recommends to your continued attention the state of the public income and expenditure; and he is most happy in being able to acquaint you, that, since you were last assembled in Parliament, the revenue has been in a state of progressive improvement in its most important branches.

"*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by the Prince Regent to inform you, that he has concluded Treaties with the Courts of *Spain* and *Portugal*, on the important subject of the abolition of the Slave Trade.

"His Royal Highness has directed that a copy of the former treaty should be immediately laid before you, and he will order a similar communication to be made of the latter treaty, as soon as the ratification of it shall have been exchanged.

"In these negociations it has been his Royal Highness's endeavour, as far as circumstances would permit, to give effect to the recommendations contained in the joint addresses of the two houses of Parliament: And his Royal Highness has a full reliance on your readiness to adopt such measures as may be necessary for fulfilling the engagements into which he has entered for that purpose.

"The Prince Regent has commanded us to direct your particular attention to the deficiency which has so long existed in the number of places of Public Worship belonging to the Established Church, when compared with the increased and increasing population of the country.

"His Royal Highness most earnestly recommends this important subject to your early consideration, deeply impressed, as he has no doubt you are, with a just sense of the many blessings which this country, by the favour of Divine Providence, has enjoyed; and with the conviction, that the

religious and moral habits of the people are the most sure and firm foundation of national prosperity."

The customary address, in answer to the speech, was moved by the Earl of AYLESFORD, and seconded by Lord SELSEA; and was carried, without any amendment being proposed.

Jan. 29.—The royal assent was given by commission to a bill for the repeal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, which had previously passed both Houses, the standing orders for regulating the reading of bills being suspended, in order to accelerate its progress.

Monday, Feb. 2.—Lord Sidmouth presented a sealed bag of papers, which he said he was commanded by the Prince Regent to lay before the House. They related to the state of the country, and the events that had happened since the second report of the committee of secrecy last session. On the motion of the noble Lord, the Peers were summoned for to-morrow.

Feb. 3.—Lord SIDMOUTH moved, that the papers on the state of the country be referred to a secret committee. The Marquis of LANSDOWNE, after animadverting on the conduct of the noble Viscount, submitted, whether he (Lord Sidmouth) ought not to state to the house the reasons which had induced him to propose the course of secret investigation which his motion implied. Lord SIDMOUTH contended, that the course he had now proposed was that which had always been followed by committees of that house. The Earl of CAERNARVON said, if it was to be the province of the future committee to inquire how ministers had exercised the high discretionary powers that had been vested in them, the house must not delude itself or the country, by consenting to go into inquiry upon such information as should be furnished by ministers themselves. The Earl of LIVERPOOL contended for the expediency of the measure; and, after some further debate, the question for referring the papers to a committee was put and carried.

Feb. 5.—The house proceeded to ballot for the election of a committee to examine and report on the sealed papers on the state of the nation, when the following Peers were elected, viz.

The Lord Chancellor; the Earl of Harrowby; Earl Graham, (Duke of Montrose); Marquis Camden; Marquis of Lansdowne; Earls Fitzwilliam, Liverpool, and Powis; Viscount Sidmouth, and Lords Grenville and Reddesdale.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, January 27.—The Commons having returned to their own chamber, after having heard the speech from the throne,

Lord ARCHIBALD HAMILTON rose and said, that he wished to take the earliest opportunity of calling the attention of the house to the late state prosecutions in Scotland, and would therefore give notice of a motion on the subject for that day fortnight.

The LORD ADVOCATE of SCOTLAND.—When the motion of the Noble Lord (A. Hamilton) is brought forward, I shall be prepared to shew, from the proceedings in the Court, and the issue of the trial, that the charges insinuated are wholly unfounded. I will shew, that the imputation of ignorance in drawing up the indictment is completely fallacious; and from the issue of the trial, from the address of the Judge to the prisoner, on his being dismissed from the bar, when the Jury had returned a verdict, well known in the law of Scotland, as distinguished from a verdict of "Not Guilty"—I mean a verdict of "Not Proven"—I will substantiate the fact, that the oath to which I referred was taken by certain persons engaged in a traitorous conspiracy at Glasgow. With respect to another allegation of far more importance, namely, that I acted corruptly, or that I suffered corrupt practices to be resorted to, for the purpose of influencing evidence; instead of this statement being correct, I shall be able to prove to the satisfaction of the House, that, so far from any thing corrupt having been done by me, or any other servant of the Crown, on the occasion adverted to, we had, in fact, done nothing but what we could not have omitted doing, without being guilty of a great dereliction of our public duty.

Lord ARCHIBALD HAMILTON.—I am desirous of making one or two observations, in consequence of what has fallen from the Hon. and Learned Lord. I have no intention at present of entering into the subject which has called forth his statement, but I beg leave to say, that I not only dissent from what he has advanced, but when the proper time arrives, I will positively contradict what he has now asserted.

The SPEAKER then read a copy of the royal speech, when

Mr WODEHOUSE entered with much feeling into the various subjects it contained, and concluded with moving an Address to the Prince Regent in answer, which was seconded by Mr WYNDHAM QUIN.

Lord FOLKSTONE, Sir S. ROMILLY, and some other opposition members, took occasion to arraign the conduct of ministers, in regard to the recent state trials, contending, from the proceedings of the trials at Derby, that the conspiracies so much talked of, which had caused the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, had no existence prior to the passing of that act, but were first hatched about the beginning of June, at the instigation of Government emissaries. They complained of the degradation to which the Courts of Law had been sub-

jected by the impolitic, if not unjust perseverance in the hopeless prosecution of Mr Hone.

Lord CASTLEREAGH and the ATTORNEY-GENERAL vindicated the conduct of Government; and asserted, that, on inquiry, it would be found that, whilst Ministers had exercised the power which had been entrusted to them in promoting the ends of justice, they had also been cautious to temper that power, on all occasions, with mercy.

After a few words from Mr BROUGHAM, the Address was agreed to *nem. con.*

Jan. 28.—Some discussion took place regarding Lord A. Hamilton's motion respecting the State Prisoners in Scotland, the Lord Advocate wishing it postponed to an ulterior day, in consequence of his being obliged to attend the Scotch Courts, which did not rise till 12th March.

Lord CASTLEREAGH moved that a Message of Condolence should be sent to the Queen upon the death of the Princess Charlotte.

Mr CALCRAFT felt it very painful to dissent from this measure; but such was his feeling upon the subject, that he felt he should be wanting in duty to himself and to the public, did he not give his negative to this motion. He would use no harsh words, nor would he enter into any explanation on the subject; but he felt something within him which compelled him to express his marked dissent.—(*Hear, hear, from the Opposition Benches.*)

Lord CASTLEREAGH said, that as no definite objections had been stated, he had no reply to make.

Mr M. A. TAYLOR expressed his strong dissent to the motion.

The motion was then put; there was a general cry of "Aye" from the Treasury side of the House, and as general a cry of "No" from the other side.

The SPEAKER.—I think the "Ayes" have it.—(It was then agreed that Col. Desbrow should present the Message to her Majesty.)

The Noble Lord then moved a similar Message to Prince Leopold, which was warmly approved of by Mr Calcraft and Mr Brougham, and passed unanimously.

Jan. 29.—In answer to a question from Mr Grenfell, respecting the resumption of cash payments by the Bank, the Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the Bank had made ample preparations for paying in cash—that there was nothing in the internal state of the country, or in its political relations with foreign powers, to prevent its paying in cash;—but that it was well known "that financial measures, and pecuniary arrangements, were in a course of proceeding amongst foreign powers, of such a nature as might, by possibility, make it a question for the consideration of Parliament, whether the restriction ought to be further continued whilst the immediate effects of such arrangements should be in operation."

Tuesday, Feb. 3.—Lord CASTLEREAGH presented several papers respecting the internal state of the country, which he proposed should be referred to a committee, to be appointed on Thursday next.

Lord BINNING moved for leave to bring in a bill to authorise the erection of district lunatic asylums in Scotland.—After a short conversation with Lord A. Hamilton, Sir R. Ferguson, and Mr W. Wynne, in the course of which Lord Binning stated the objections formerly urged against a measure of a similar description, to have been for the most part obviated, by the manner in which this bill had been framed, leave was given to bring in the bill.

February 4.—The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted, on the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, 25 millions, and 9 millions of Exchequer bills, to take up outstanding Exchequer bills to the same amount issued last year; and also 8 millions of Exchequer bills, to take up the amount issued by the Bank, to make good the deficiencies of the public revenue in the year 1816.

The following sums were voted also:—L. 611,000 for the wages of 20,000 seamen and marines for thirteen lunar months; L. 512,000 for victualling them; L. 530,000 for wear and tear; L. 29,000 for ordnance.

February 5.—Lord CASTLEREAGH moved for the appointment of a Secret Committee, by ballot, to take into consideration the papers respecting the internal state of the country.—Mr TIERNEY contended that the Committee should be an open one, as every one knew how Secret Committees were elected. He stigmatised the proceeding by ballot as a coarse juggle by which no one could be deceived. He was followed in a kind of skirmishing attack upon Ministers by Sir S. ROMILLY, the Hon. F. DOUGLAS, and Sir W. BURROWES. On the other hand, Sir J. SEBRIGHT, Mr B. BATHURST, and Mr C. WYNNE asserted the upright intentions of Government, and the advantage which the late measures had produced to the country. A division at length took place on the question for electing the members of the Committee by ballot, when the numbers were—For the ballot, 102; against it, 29.

February 6.—The Committee upon the sealed papers were appointed as follows:—

Lord Milton, Lord G. H. Cavendish, Mr C. W. Wynne, Lord Castlereagh, Lord Lascelles, Right Hon. C. Bathurst, The Hon. William Lamb, Sir A. Piggott, Sir W. Scott, Sir J. Nicholl, The Solicitor-General, The Attorney General, The Right Hon. G. Canning, The Right Hon. C. Yorke, Mr W. Egerton, Mr W. Wilberforce, Mr B. Wilbraham, Mr W. Dundas,

Digitized by Google

The Right Hon. R. Peel, Sir W. Curtis, Admiral Franks.

The members of the Opposition produced no lists, and Mr Calcraft, one of the scrutineers, said, that "of 103 lists given in, 97 were not only identically the same, but in the same hand-writing."

In a debate on the Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer distinctly stated, that Government would pay the Loan of Six Millions to the Bank in money, and not in Exchequer Bills, a statement which Mr Tierney, who put the question, was evidently not prepared to receive, and which tended to shew that the resources of Government were superior to what the Hon. Gentleman had anticipated. "The immediate object which the Government had in obtaining the Loan of Six Millions from the Bank," said Mr Vansittart, "has been attained; and Government can now obtain such accommodation on much better terms—on terms which, in the course of two years, will cause to the public *a saving of Two Millions!*"

To a question by Mr Hammersley, whether the Government was to guarantee the repayment of Loans now advancing by certain private speculators in this country to foreign powers: Lord Castlereagh distinctly stated, "that those who should make such investments had no claim whatever upon the British Government; and that, in the event of any war, or the conclusion of any peace, no such transactions would be entitled to the consideration of Government."

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JANUARY.

10.—*Revenue.*—At page 181 will be found a comparative statement of the produce of the revenue for the years and quarters ending 5th instant, from which it appears, that the revenue for the year 1817 is about ten millions less than that for the year 1816. The difference, however, is occasioned, not by any defalcation of the revenue, but by the loss of the property tax and other war taxes, which were repealed. Making these deductions, the revenue of 1817 is greater than 1816 by L. 2,207,010. The amount of the public income for the year 1817 amounts, by this statement, to L. 47,277,456. The expenditure, according to the estimate of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, would amount, with all the retrenchments made, to above 60 millions, which still leaves a deficiency of betwixt 12 and 13 millions to be provided for.

Inverness.—In every place that aims at commercial prosperity, the accommodation of shipping is unquestionably an object of primary and vital interest; yet, until within the last 18 months, the harbour of Inverness would not admit loaded vessels of a size above 130 tons burthen, and only these at high tides. This was a certain bar to the increase of shipping, to the prospect of its possessing a portion of foreign trade, and even to any attempt in the Greenland fishery. Recent additions, however, have supplied this great and long deplored defect; for Inverness has now a harbour competent for ships of 400 or 500 tons. The importance of the acquisition is too striking to require any comment.

Rise in the Value of Land.—The abundance of money, from the high price of the funds, is gradually finding its way to the real property of the country, which is rising in proportion. The fine estate of Corsewall, in the county of Wigton, which has been offered to sale for some years past, was sold in Edinburgh yesterday, after a smart competition, at the price of L. 100,350.

17.—*Severe Gale.*—On Thursday a severe gale of wind, rain, and snow, was experienced over the greater part of Scotland. In Edinburgh, slates and chimney-tops were flying in all directions throughout the day; and in houses fronting the west, much mischief was sustained in breaking of window-glass, stripping the lead from the roofs, dashing the cupola windows from their frames, and shivering them to atoms. In the forenoon, all the large and small minarets on the top of St John's Chapel, west end of Prince's Street, were blown down, leaving the tower a complete ruin; two of the larger ornaments were carried 30 feet beyond the base of the tower, and penetrated not only the roof of the church, but also the floor, breaking into the vaults beneath. These pinnacles were only six feet high, exposed only a surface of four feet square, and were fixed to the top of the tower by bars of copper above an inch broad, and five-eighths of an inch thick; yet such was the force of the wind, that it tore one of these copper bars from its place, and twisted one of its arms, which was eight inches long, through an arch of 90 degrees, as if it had been a slender piece of lead. The gale commenced on Monday,

Digitized by Google

and continued, with little intermission, till Thursday night. On Monday, the turrets on the top of Libberton church, in this neighbourhood, were also blown down. On Tuesday, an old man and his wife, going home from Gilmerton to Loanhead, were blown into a ditch, and, unable to extricate themselves, unfortunately perished. Two buildings were blown down in Paisley on Thursday; and in Glasgow, and several other places, similar damage was sustained. Large trees were torn up by the roots in various parts of the country, and some bridges in the north were either broken down, or completely carried off by the flooding of the streams. On the coasts, the violence of the gale was attended with more melancholy effects: the loss of shipping and lives having been very great.

Glasgow Mortality Bill.—It appears by this document that the number of burials in the city and suburbs of Glasgow, in the year 1817, was 2757; being a decrease, compared with the deaths in 1816, of 521. In the year 1816, 212 died in the city of the measles; in 1817, only 32, being a decrease, on that malady alone, of 180; and, if this disease has been equally mild in the suburbs, which we believe to be the case, the whole decrease may be attributed to the mildness in that particular complaint. The number of funerals in the city and suburbs, for 1815, was 2717, being 40 less than in 1817.

16.—Twelve mails were this day due at Belfast from Donaghadee, the boisterous west and south-west winds having prevented vessels from getting out of Portpatrick harbour.

22.—*Combination.*—It appears that a combination had existed among the colliers in the counties of Lanark, Ayr, Renfrew, Dumbarton, Stirling, Clackmannan, and Linlithgow: having for its object a rise of wages. As Tollcross was the focus of the conspiracy, a warrant was granted by the Sheriff, and early on Saturday morning it was executed by a party of peace officers, aided by a detachment of dragoons, who seized Gray Dennistoun Edmiston, and secured a vast number of books and papers belonging to the association. Edmiston has since been admitted to bail.

A bookseller in Paisley having sold a set of the Scots Magazine from its commencement, consisting of 79 volumes, on Monday evening last, placed them on the counter for the purpose of packing them, in order to their being sent to the purchaser, but in a short time he missed the volumes for 1740 and 1741. After due consideration, he was convinced that they had been stolen from the counter, and his chagrin and vexation were extreme, as these volumes could not be replaced for money, the present sale was lost, and the work greatly reduced in value to a new purchaser. He gave immediate notice to the police and his brother booksellers, but with little hope of seeing them again. In less than half an hour, however, he had the satisfaction to receive them, after they had gone through four different hands, viz. the thief, the resetter, the depositary, and the police.

26.—A Liverpool paper of this date says,—"We are happy to inform the public, that, by the wise recommendations of some of our principal physicians, and active exertions of our parish officers, no less than 2880 apartments, cellars, &c. the abodes of the poor of Liverpool, have been cleansed and white-washed; and 533 have also been fumigated, after having been visited by contagious fevers. Estimating that five persons, on an average, may inhabit each of these abodes, an important service has thus been rendered to 17,065 human beings.

Affecting Incident.—A fishing-boat of Newhaven, near Leith, having been lost in the Frith of Forth on Tuesday the 20th inst. about sixty fishermen were yesterday employed in the melancholy search for the bodies of the sufferers. While one of the boats was dredging within a few yards of the spot where the accident had happened, and a brother of one of the sufferers, of the name of Hume, was anxiously looking over the side, the body in quest of which he had been most earnestly engaged, came to the surface of the water so suddenly, and with such a force, that the faces of the two brothers came almost in contact. This incident so deeply affected the surviving brother, that he fainted away.

M. de Kasadowlew, Minister of the Interior of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, has transmitted, through the medium of his Excellency Count Lieven, his Imperial Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of London, a very elegant and massive gold medal, presented by the Imperial Free Economical Society of St Petersburgh, to Mr James Smith, of Deanston Works, near Stirling, as a mark of the esteem with which they regard his invention of the reaping machine, a model of which was some time ago presented to the Minister of the Interior by Mr Smith, through the medium of Dr Hamel, of Russia, and after which model the Society have had a machine made.

Vaccination.—Since the great discovery of vaccination, no fewer than 14,535 children have been vaccinated at the Edinburgh Public Dispensary alone, besides a great number at the New Town Dispensary, in all of which the inoculation has taken place with the greatest facility and mildness.

Importation of Port Wine.—The quantity of port wine shipped at Oporto for the United Kingdom in 1817, was as follows:—For England, 19,400 pipes—Scotland, 2500

Digitized by Google

—and Ireland, 4500. The quantities shipped for other countries may be also worthy of record in this place, viz. France, 34 pipes —Holland, 45—Sweden, 8—Hamburgh, 147—Denmark, 54—Prussia, 33—Russia, 212—North America, 71—Gibraltar, 58—Netherlands, 1—Genoa, 81—New Orleans, 3.——In all, 27,147 pipes.

Typhus Fever.—The city of Armagh is now pretty free from the typhus fever; but it is still making great ravages in other parts of Ireland. Within a short time, 91 persons have died of it in the townland of Carnoon, county of Donegal, and the disease continues unabated in many parts of that county. The entire inhabitants of several houses in the townland just mentioned have fallen victims to the contagion, and numbers of the poor are, we lament to learn, in want of almost every thing likely to stop its progress. It has likewise made considerable ravages in Findhorn and Burghead, and is now communicated to Forres, in Scotland.

About the year 1798, a fever of a description similar to that now so fatally prevalent in Ireland, raged in Edinburgh, and was peculiarly severe among the young. Without being generally known or adopted, in medical practice, *yeast* was then in some cases resorted to, and with the happiest effects.

30.—*Queensberry Legacies.*—The important cause between the Duke of Buccleuch and the trustees of the late Duke of Queensberry, respecting the leases granted by the latter, which was remitted by the House of Lords to the Court of Session for revision, has been decided against the Duke of Buccleuch. By this judgment a very large sum of money, now standing in the name of the Accomptant-General of the Court of Chancery, will become the property of the legatees under the will of the Duke of Queensberry, should it be affirmed by the House of Lords. The whole of the funds left by his Grace, with the accumulated interest since his death, now amount to upwards of a million sterling!

31.—*State Prisoners.*—About the beginning of this month, Lord Sidmouth signed warrants for discharging all the remaining state prisoners, upon giving their own recognizances to appear at the Court of King's Bench on the beginning of the term, to answer any charge which might be brought against them. With this condition they all complied except two London prisoners, Mr Evans, senior and junior, and a man from Manchester. The Messrs Evans continuing firm in their refusal to accept of a conditional liberation, Lord Sidmouth ordered them on the 20th to be set at liberty without any stipulation whatever; and in the Court of King's Bench this morning, on the motion of the Attorney-General, the other prisoners were discharged from the recognizances into which they had entered.

FEBRUARY.

2.—*Union Canal.*—A third of the line of canal between Edinburgh and Glasgow, westward from Edinburgh, is now contracted for; and the operations, which will soon commence, will have a beneficial effect on labour.

5.—*Regalia of Scotland.*—The examination of the Crown-room and chest, supposed to contain the regalia of Scotland, by commissioners appointed by the Prince Regent, took place yesterday at one o'clock, and was attended with complete success. Nothing was found in the room but a large oblong oaken chest. The commissioners directed the chest to be forced open, which was effected with much difficulty. It was found to contain the Crown, Sceptre, and Sword of State of Scotland, in a state of perfect and splendid preservation. There was also a silver rod of office, of which the peculiar use is not yet ascertained. So soon as the existence of these venerable and precious reliques was ascertained, the Royal Standard was hoisted, and the soldiers cheered a salute, which was heartily echoed from the Castle-Hill. The regalia were replaced in the chest, which was again properly secured, until a report can be made to the Prince Regent on the subject, when it is expected that his Royal Highness will authorize the public exhibition of these ancient emblems of the national independence of Scotland.*

Buildings on the North Bridge, Edinburgh.—In the case which has been for some time before the Court of Session regarding these buildings, (see page 486 of last volume,) a majority of the Court on Tuesday agreed to pass the bills of suspension, but without interdicts. The question is thus left open for deliberate inquiry into the right of servitude claimed by the proprietors of Prince's Street over the ground on which the buildings in question stand.

The Fife Cause.—This important case, which has excited great interest in Scotland, as involving property to a large amount, has been decided by the Court of Session, in favour of the Earl of Fife. The late James Earl of Fife, his uncle, had acquired in his life-time by purchase, estates to the value of upwards of L. 20,000 a year, which he conveyed to trustees, the rents of which were to accumulate for an indefinite period, excluding his nephew and heir at law, the present Earl, from any future benefit whatever in those estates. An action was brought before the Supreme Court in Scotland for

* As soon as the report of the commissioners can be made public, we hope to be enabled to present it to our readers, along with some curious historical notices of these interesting and splendid reliques.

Digitized by Google

reducing the deeds, on the ground, that in the year 1808, when they were executed, his Lordship was so blind as not to be able to read any written instrument or printed book; and that they were not read over to him, and signed in the presence of all the subscribing witnesses, as the law of Scotland requires. These allegations were last year found proved by verdicts in the Jury Court; and Lord Pitmilly, the Lord Ordinary on this cause, has now applied the law to those verdicts, (after pleadings at bar and full memorials,) by a judgment, reducing the deeds of entail and of trust challenged, and decerning, in terms of the libel, in favour of the present Noble Lord.

Scottish Burgh Reform.—We observe, from the proceedings of Parliament, that Lord A. Hamilton has given notice of a motion on this important subject. Since our last publication, the burgesses of Jedburgh, Sanquhar, Wigton, and Dysart, have expressed their sentiments in unison with the inhabitants of other towns already noticed; and the Magistrates of Jedburgh have agreed to join their fellow citizens in an application to Parliament. Most of the Incorporations in Glasgow have now passed resolutions on the subject, and the *Glasgow Chronicle* says, that "most of the enlightened members of the Town Council are decidedly "in favour of an amendment in the set of "the burgh." On the 2d instant the Incorporation of Hammermen of Edinburgh voted L. 50 out of their funds in aid of the litigation now in progress to set aside the late election of Magistrates; and on the 6th the inhabitants of Dumfries transmitted a petition to be presented to Parliament, praying for an alteration in the set of that burgh.

Singular Accident.—A very remarkable accident took place on Tuesday afternoon. As two young lads of Alloa were walking on a very dangerous part on the top of the tower of Clackmannan, the height of which is about ninety feet, a sudden gust of wind came, which suddenly precipitated the two lads down the fore wall; but they both alighted on a cart of hay, which happened to be passing at the time, and fortunately were more afraid than hurt.

Mr William Muir of Kelso has, by a very simple process, constructed an apparatus which produces gas sufficient to supply ten different burners, the flame of each far surpassing that of the largest candle, and which completely illuminates his shop, work-shop, and dwelling-house, with the most pure pellucid brightness, the cost of which is only about threepence per night. Wax-cloth bags have been invented, which, when inflated with gas, are removed at pleasure from place to place, and, when ignited, they answer all the purposes of candles.

High Life below Stairs.—A gentleman in Cochrane Street, Glasgow, having received private information that his maid-servants were frequently in the practice of acting high life below stairs, got two police-officers into his house on Wednesday night; and having gone down with them about eleven o'clock, he found his two servants very comfortably seated, with their two lovers, at a table well furnished with eatables, and with four bottles of wine, one of rum, and one of whisky. There were four spare covers and glasses, from which it was supposed that another *quartette* was expected, more particularly as the silver candlesticks of the family were used on the occasion. The whole of the party were carried off to the police office; and, upon a farther search, duplicates of most of the keys of the house were found in the trunk of one of the girls, whose lover is a smith to trade.

10.—*New Churches.*—A respectable meeting (consisting of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London, Gloucester, Chester, and Llandaff, and, indeed, nearly the whole bench of Bishops, together with the Duke of Northumberland, Lord Sidmouth, and about 25 lay peers) was held on Friday, at the Free-masons' Tavern, London, for the purpose of forming a Society, and raising a fund in aid of an intended Parliamentary grant for building churches. Several appropriate resolutions were passed.

Savings Banks.—These establishments are rapidly increasing throughout the country. It appears from returns lately made to the House of Commons, that, from the 6th of August 1817, to the 5th January 1818, no less a sum than L. 325,054 has been received by the Commissioners for the reduction of the national debt, from the trustees of the Saving Banks in Great Britain, to be applied in the purchase of stock for the subscribers. This sum has purchased L. 376,733 of three per cent. stock.

Royal Marriages.—The marriage of the Duke of Cambridge to the Princess of Hesse is said to be fixed for the 24th instant. The Princess Elizabeth is to be united to Prince Frederick Joseph Louis of Hesse Hombourg, who is hereditary Prince, and in his 49th year. The reigning Duke is in his 71st year. The Princess will have a marriage portion of L. 40,000, and her annual income is L. 15,000. Report also says, that a matrimonial negociation is on foot between the Duke of Clarence and a Princess of Denmark; but which of the ladies it does not mention. The King's daughter is 25 years of age; the daughters of his uncle are both older, and are widows.

Digitized by Google

Abstract of the Net Produce of the Revenue in the Years and Quarters ended 5th January 1817 and 1818.

	Years ended 5th January 1817.	1818.	Qrs. ended 5th January 1817.	1818.
Customs	£ 4,979,154	£ 6,889,975	£1,317,381	£2,458,628
Excise	17,871,998	16,370,854	4,484,440	4,695,074
Stamps	5,969,721	6,337,421	1,461,324	1,566,532
Post Office	1,426,000	1,338,000	330,000	319,000
Assessed Taxes	5,873,322	6,127,529	2,134,434	2,260,017
Land Taxes	1,127,929	1,163,320	388,132	353,604
Miscellaneous	241,199	492,872	56,085	255,313
Unappropriated War Duties	374,006	1,062,073	374,006	6,200
Total Consolidated Fund	37,773,329	39,782,044	10,545,852	11,914,373
Annual Duties to pay off Bills.				
Customs	2,393,201	2,871,505	870,827	558,993
Excise	534,124	258,131	337,097	36,441
Pensions,, &c.	4,016		4,016	
Total Annual Duties	2,931,341	3,129,636	1,211,940	595,434
Perman. and Ann. Duties	40,704,670	42,911,680	11,757,792	12,509,807
WAR TAXES.				
Customs	1,008,366		525	
Excise	4,462,074	3,097,312	780,659	768,157
Property	11,185,584	1,268,458	1,292,205	389,048
Total War Taxes	16,656,024	4,365,770	2,073,389	1,157,205
Total Net Revenue	£57,360,694	£47,277,450	£13,831,181	£13,667,012

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 57th Year of the Reign of George III. or in the Fifth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

CAP. CXII. To amend an Act of the 25th year of the reign of his present Majesty, for better regulating the office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, as far as respects the Mode of Applications for certain services in the Victualling Department.—July 11, 1817.

CAP. CXIII. To prevent the further Circulation of Dollars and Tokens issued by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England for the Convenience of the Public.—July 11.

Circulation of Bank dollars and tokens to cease after March 25, 1818, upon penalty for each dollar so uttered, of forfeiting not more than L. 5, nor less than 40s.; but they may be presented at the Bank till March 25, 1820.

CAP. CXIV. To continue until the 1st day of August 1818, two Acts of his present Majesty, allowing the bringing of Coals, Culm, and Cinders to London and Westminster.—July 11.

CAP. CXV. To extend the Provisions of an Act of the 12th year of his late Majesty King George I. and an Act of the 22d year of his late Majesty King George II. against payment of Labourers in Goods or by Truck, and to secure their Payment in the lawful Money of the Realm, to Labourers employed in the Manufacture of Articles made of Steel, or of Steel and Iron combined, and Plated Articles, or of other Articles of Cutlery.—July 11.

CAP. CXVI. For limiting the Time now allowed by Law for the Production of the

Certificate of due Delivery of Goods removed from one Warehousing Port in Great Britain to another for the Purpose of Exportation; for altering the hours for Shipping Goods in the Port of London; and to empower Officers of the Customs and Excise to permit the Removal of Goods from one Bonding Warehouse to another in the same Port.—July 11.

Cap. CXVII. To regulate the issuing of Extents in Aid.—July 11.

Cap. CXVIII. For authorizing the Executors or Administrators of deceased licensed Navy Agents to receive Prize Money, Bounty Money, and other Allowances of Money upon Orders given to such deceased Agents.—July 11.

Cap. CXIX. To exempt British and Irish Stone Bottles made and used for the sole purpose of containing Liquid Blacking, from the Duties of Excise on Stone Bottles granted by an Act of this Session of Parliament.—July 11.

Cap. CXX. To authorize the Court of Directors of the East India Company to make extraordinary Allowance in certain cases to the Owners of certain Ships in the Service of the said Company.—July 11.

Cap. CXXI. For regulating Payments to the Treasurer of the Navy under the Heads of Old Stores and Imprests.—July 11.

Cap. CXXII. To extend the Provisions of an Act of the 12th year of his late Majesty King George I. and an Act of the 22d year of his late Majesty King George II. against Payment of Labourers in Goods or by Truck, and to secure their Payment in the lawful Money of this Realm, to Labourers employed in the Collieries or in the working and getting of Coal in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and for extending the Provisions of the said Acts to Scotland and Ireland.—July 11.

Cap. CXXIII. For imposing a Duty of Excise on the Excess of Spirits made from Corn in England above the Proportion of Nineteen Gallons of Spirits for every One Hundred Gallons of Wash; and for further securing the Duties on Wort or Wash made for distilling Spirits in England, and for authorizing the Shipment of Rum for Stores in Casks containing Sixty Gallons.—July 11.

Cap. CXXIV. To amend an Act made in the present Session of Parliament, for authorizing the Issue of Exchequer Bills, and the advance of Money for carrying on Public Works and Fisheries, and Employment of the Poor.—July 11.

Cap. CXXV. To authorize the driving and keeping a Hackney Coach or Chariot under the same Licence.—July 11.

Cap. CXXVI. To repeal an Act passed in the 54th year of his present Majesty, for [illegible] Punishment of Persons destroying [illegible]ding or Lace Frames and Articles in such Frames; and to make until the 1st day of August 1820, other Provisions in lieu thereof.—July 11.

Cap. CXXVII. To settle the share of Prize Money, Droits of Admiralty and Bounty Money payable to Greenwich Hospital, and for securing to the said Hospital all unclaimed Shares of Vessels found derelict and of Seizures for Breach of Revenue, Colonial, Navigation, and Slave Abolition Laws.—July 11.

Cap. CXXVIII. For extending the Exemptions from the Duties granted by certain Acts of the 43d and 45th years of his present Majesty's Reign; and for altering the Manner of claiming and ascertaining the Exemptions to be granted.—July 11.

Cap. CXXIX. For vesting in his Majesty a certain Part of the Open Commons and Waste Lands within the Manor or Royalty of Rialton and Retraighe, *alias* Reterth, in the Parish of St Columb Major, in the County of Cornwall.—July 11.

Cap. CXXX. To encourage the Establishment of Banks for Savings in England. July 12.

The rules of each of these institutions to be entered in a book and a copy deposited with the clerk of the peace. Officers not to have any benefit in the institution. Friendly Societies may subscribe any portion of their funds into the funds of Provident Institutions. Treasurers to give security if required. The effects of the institutions to be vested in trustees for the time being without fresh assignment, who may bring and defend actions. Money not to be placed out on personal security. The Bank of England on receiving L. 50 from any Saving Bank shall open an account in the name of the Commissioners for National Debt, who shall issue debentures in favour of such Saving Bank, bearing interest at 3d. per cent. per day. To obtain the privilege of paying money into the Bank of England, no person shall be allowed to pay into the saving bank more than L. 100 in the first year, and L. 50 every year afterwards.

Cap. CXXXI. For the better regulation of Polls, and for making other Provisions touching the Election of Members to serve in Parliament for Places in Ireland. July 12.

Cap. CXXXII. For applying certain Moneys therein mentioned for the Service of the Year 1817, and for further appropriating the Supplies granted in this Session of Parliament.

The number of public general Acts passed in this Session is	122
Local and Personal Acts declared public	76
Private Acts, printed	38
Private Acts, not printed	64
Total	300

Digitized by Google

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JOSEPH CLAUDE NIEPCE, of Firth Street, Soho Square, Middlesex; for certain improvements in the means of propelling boats and other vessels. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. November 25, 1817.

FRANCIS RAISLEE of Oxford Street, Middlesex, Stationer; for certain improvements on machinery used for cutting paper. Nov. 28.

JOHN HAGUE, of Pearl Street, Spitall-fields, Middlesex, Engineer; for certain improvements in the method of expelling molasses or syrup from sugars, and also in the refining of sugars. Nov. 28.

JOHN TURNER, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Button-maker; for certain improvements in the plating copper or brass, or a mixture of copper and brass with pure or standard gold, or gold mixed with a greater portion of alloy, and in the preparation of the same for rolling into sheets. Dec. 5.

WILLIAM BUSK, of Ponsbourn-park, Hertfordshire, and ROBERT HARVEY, of Epping, Essex, victuallers; for their certain improvements in the means or mode of making pipes and tubes of porcelain, clay, or other ductile substances. Dec. 5.

WILLIAM STRATTON, of Gutter-lane, Cheapside, London, Engineer; for his improvements on certain part or parts of gas apparatus. Dec. 5.

JOSEPH WILD, of Pyle-well-house, Southampton, Esq. for a machine for separating corn, grass, and seeds, from the straw. Dec. 5.

STEPHEN PRICE, of Stroud, Gloucestershire, Engineer; for his improved substitute for teasles to be used in the dressing of woollen cloth or fabrics which require dressing. Dec. 5.

MOSES POOLE, of Lincoln's Inn, Old Square, Middlesex; for certain improvements on steam-engines. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dec. 15.

JEAN FREDERICK, Marquis de CHABANNES, of Drury-lane, Middlesex; for certain improvements upon his inventions applicable to the purposes of warming, cooling, and conducting air in houses and other buildings, and also of warming, cooling, evaporating, condensing, and taking the residuum from liquids, and to other useful purposes. Partly communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dec. 19.

JEAN FREDERICK, Marquis de CHABANNES, of Drury-Lane, Middlesex; for a new method of constructing pipes or tubes of copper, sheet-lead, sheet-iron, tin, or other metals, or mixture of metals, capable of being reduced into sheets. Dec. 19.

JOHN LEWIS, clothier, WILLIAM LEWIS, dyer, and WILLIAM DAVIS, engineer, all of Brimscomb, Gloucestershire; for certain improvements on wire-gig mills, for the purpose of dressing woollen and other cloths, that may require such process. Dec. 19.

ARTHUR HOWE HOLDWORTH, of Dartmouth, Devon, Esq.; for his improvements on gasometers. Dec. 19.

THOMAS PAPPS, No. 4, Clayton Place, Kennington, Surrey, accountant; for certain improvements in books of accounts, commonly known under the names or denomination of cash-book, bought and sale day-books, or journal and ledger. Dec. 19.

WILLIAM CLELAND, of Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, gentleman; for his improvement in the bleaching of flax and hemp, and also in the bleaching of yarn and cloth, or other goods made of either of these articles. Dec. 20.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Dec. 3, 1817.—John Gunning, Esq. to be Surgeon-Extraordinary to his Majesty.

31.—George Smith Gibbs, M. D. and F. R. S to be her Majesty's Physician Extraordinary, and William Tudor, Esq. to be her Majesty's Surgeon Extraordinary.

Jan. 2, 1818.—John Stockdale, Esq. to be Standard Bearer to his Majesty's Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.

8.—Major-General Sir Peregrine Maitland, K. C. B. to be Lieutenant-Governor of the province of Upper Canada.

16.—William Wright, Esq. to be Surgeon Aurist in Extraordinary to her Majesty.

19.—Major-General Sir John Keane, K. C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Island of St Lucie.

24.—The Right Hon. Frederick John Robinson, and in his absence, the Right Hon. Thomas Wallace, to be President of the Board of Trade.

— Mr Andrew Wilson, Painter, to be Master of the Academy in Edinburgh, belonging to the Trustees for Manufactures, &c. in Scotland.

30.—The Crown has instituted two new Professorships in the University of Glasgow, Chemistry and Botany. To the former chair Dr Thomas Thomson has been presented, and Dr Robert Graham to the latter.

Feb. 6.—Sir James Mackintosh, M. P. to be Professor of Law in the East India College at Herts.

Member Returned to serve in Parliament.

Feb. 7.—The Right Hon. F. J. Robinson, for the borough of Ripon.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Jan. 12, 1818.—The Rev. H. H. Phillips to the Rectory of Folkton, near Scarborough.

— Rev. D. Hoste, to the Rectory of Hopton, Suffolk.

— Rev. A. E. Hobart, to the Rectory of Benmington, near Boston.

15.—The Senate of the University of Glasgow has conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Rev. William Mannel, minister of the Scots Church, London Wall.

24.—Rev. W. W. Dickens, to the Rectory of Adisham cum Staple.

30.—Mr Alexander Torrance, to be Assistant and Successor to his father in the pastoral charge of the parish of Glencorse.

Feb. 2.—Rev. R. M. Austin, to the Rectory of Rowliston, Wilts.

— Rev. S. Picart, to the Rectory of Hartlebury, Worcestershire.

5.—Mr James Paterson, to be minister of the Associate Congregation of Auchtergaven.

7.—Rev. T. Pearce, M. A. to the Rectory of Hawkinge, and perpetual Curacy of Folkestone, Kent.

The Senatus Academicus of the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen have conferred the degree of D. D. upon the Rev. Thomas Ross, minister of Kilmanivaig, in the Presbytery of Abertarff, and Synod of Glenelg.

Irish Appointments.

To be Deans, the Hon. and Rev. Edward Knox to the diocese of Down; the Hon. G. Gore to Killala. Tuam—J. Radcliffe, Esq. LL. D. is appointed Vicar-General, vice Burton.

Digitized by Google

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Capt. Lord George Lennox, 9 Dr. to be Major in the army 25th Oct. 1817.
Capt. T. Poppleton, 53 F. to be Major in the army 25th Dec.
8 Dr. Gen. Sir B. Tarleton, Bt. fm. 21 Dr. to be Col. vice Sir J. Floyd, dead 18th Jan. 1818.
9 Ass. Surg. J. Tobin, fm. 50 F. to be Ass. Surg. vice M'Andrew, h. p. 84 F. 1st do.
11 J. K. Stewart, to be Cornet by purch. vice James, prom. 11th Dec. 1817.
14 W. T. Carruthers, to be Cornet by purch. vice Hammond, ret. do.
20 R. B. Russel, to be Cornet by purch. vice Willcox, prom. 1st Jan. 1818.
21 M. Gen. Lord R. E. H. Somerset, K. C. B. to be Col. vice Sir B. Tarleton. 8 Dr. 15th do.
23 C. Phillips, to be Cornet by purch. vice Bacon, prom. 11th Dec. 1817.
3 F. Gds. W. H. Judd, to be Assist. Surg. vice Tyndal, res. 1st Jan. 1818.
8 F. Brevet Lieut. Col. W. Jervois, fm. h. p. 57 F. to be Capt. vice Bradbridge, h. p. 23d Dec. 1817.
Capt. T. Cross, fm. h. p. to be Capt. vice Davis, h. p. 24th do.
28 Lieut. R. P. Gilbert, to be Capt. by purch. vice English, ret. 18th do
Ensign T. Wheeler, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Gilbert do.
J. C. Browne, to be Ensign by purch. vice Wheeler do.
34 Lieut. J. G. Bower, fm. 14 F. to be Lieut. vice Hamilton, h. p. 14 F. 1st Jan. 1818.
45 J. W. Birch, to be Ensign by purch. vice Bolton, ret. 18th Dec. 1817.
50 Ass. Surg. J. M'Donell, fm. 84 F. to be Ass. Surg. vice Tobin, 9 Dr. 1st Jan. 1818.
55 Brevet Lieut. Col. R. Frederick, to be Lieut. Col. vice Alen, ret. 25th Dec. 1817.
58 Lieut. D. Morrison, to be Adj. vice Tipson, res. Adj. only 11th do.
60 W. J. Percival, to be Ensign by purch. vice Somerset, prom. do.
64 Lieut. J. T. Walford, to be Adj. vice Moore, res. Adj. only 1st Jan. 1818.
67 Ensign J. Robinson, fm. 84 F. to be Ensign, vice Brady, h. p. 84 F. do.
73 Capt. A. Coane, to be Major by purch. vice Gordon, ret. 24th June 1817.
76 Brevet Major A. M'Donald, to be Major, vice Fraser 25th Dec. 1817.
Lieut. J. Fraser, to be Capt. vice M'Donald do.
Ensign R. N. Frisell, to be Lieut. vice Fraser do.
78 Lieut. J. Chisholm. fm. h. p. to be Paymaster, vice Ferguson, dead 11th do.
83 Paym. J. Harrison, fm. late Ger. Leg. to be Paym. vice Boulton, 5 Dr. G. do.
84 Thomas M'Bean, to be Ensign by purch. vice Daunt, prom. 1st Jan. 1818.
87 Paym. J. Sherlock, fm. h. p. to be Paym. vice Wetherall, ret. upon h. p. 11th Dec. 1817.
92 Surg. A. Anderson, fm. h. p. 61 F. to be Surg. vice Hicks, dead 1st Jan. 1818.
97 Ensign W. Mansell, fm. h. p. 39 F. to be Ensign, vice Grant, res. 18th Dec. 1817.
99 Brevet Major J. Martin, to be Major, vice Meyers, dead 4th do.
Lieut. J. Armstrong, to be Capt. vice Martin do.
Ensign J. Taylor, to be Lieut. vice Armstrong do.
Ensign J. Aird, to be Ensign, vice Taylor 11th do.
2 W. I. R. Lieut. T. Dely, fm. 1 W. I. R. to be Paym. vice Nosworthy, ret. 11th Dec.
R. W. I. R. Lieut. J. Grant. fm. h. p. 5 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Flood, dead 25th do.
York Ch. Capt. S. Noel, fm. h. p. 7 W. I. R. to be Capt. vice Vallancey, dead 18th do.
Ensign W. H. Souper, to be Lieut. vice Hemmings, res. 25th do.
Gent. Cadet T. Richardson, to be Ensign, vice Souper do.
2 Cey. R. Lieut. J. Bell, fm. 3 Ceylon Regt. to be Lieut. vice Roberts, dead 25th. Nov.
R. Ar. 1 Lieut. F. A. Griffiths, to be 1 Lieut. vice Bland, superseded 1st Jan. 1818.
GAR. Lieut. Gen. Sir Lowry Cole, G. C. B. to be Gov. of Gravesend and Tilbury Fort, vice Sir J. Floyd, dead 15th Jan. 1818.

Staff and Miscellaneous.

Lieut. Col. Lord Cha. Manners, 3 Dr. to be Extra Aide-de-camp to H. R. H. the Prince Regent, with the rank of Col. vice Baron Eben, dismissed 8th Nov. 1817.
——— F. Cockburn, to be Dep. Qua. Mas. Gen. to the Forces in Canada, vice Myers, dead 25th Dec. 1817.
Lieut. T. Hill, fm. h. p. to be Adj. of a Rec. District, vice Gladwin, h. p. 18th do.
Staff Surg. T. O'Maley, fm. h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Safa, dead 11th Dec.

Exchanges.

Lieut. Col. Symes, from 69 F. with Lieut. Col. Sturt, 80 F.
——— Bailey, from 30 F. with Major Dalrympton, 80 F.
Brev. Major Russell, from 20 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Gethin, h. p. 31 F.
——— Jones, from 55 F. rec. diff. with Brev. Major Lofdie, h. p. 81 F.
Capt. Shaw, from 35 F. rec. diff. with Brev. Major Weare, h. p.
——— Mullins, from 7 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Berkeley, h. p. 48 F.
——— Morrison, from 43 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Freer, h. p.
——— Luan, from 86 F. rec. diff. with Capt Gammell, h. p. 104 F.
——— Walsh, from 8 F. with Capt Ball, h. p. 34 F.
——— Rossie, from 1 Ceylon Reg. with Capt. Cleather, h. p. 3. Ceylon R.
——— Fitz Clarence, from Staff in Ionian Isl. with Capt. Wharton, h. p. 73 F.
——— King, from 87 F. with Capt. Fitz Clarence, h. p. 73 F.
Lieut. Rathbone, from 19 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Ruddack, h. p. 20 Dr.
——— Ormsby, from 6 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Carnie, h. p.
——— Alcock, from 60 F. with Lieut Steele, h. p.
——— Trant, from 80 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Inkson, h. p.
——— Biggam, from 81 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Duval, h. p.
——— Macleod, from 85 F. with Lieut. Dixon, h. p. 29 F.
——— Dixon, from Rifle Brigade, rec. diff. with Lieut. Ilius, h. p. 80 F.
——— Keogh, from 54 F. with Lieut. Makepeace, 58 F.
——— Orr, from 89 F. with Lieut. Hewson, h. p.
——— Fraser, from 4 W. I. R. with Lieut. Purdon, h. p. 16 F.
——— Pollington, from 1 Ceylon R. rec. diff. with Lieut. Tranchell, h. p. 3 Ceylon R.
——— Virgo, from 1 Ceylon R. rec. diff. with Lieut. Tulloh, h. p. 3 Ceylon R.
——— Kellett, from 2 Ceylon R. with Lieut. Hay, 3 Ceylon R.
2d Lieut. Abbott, from 1 Ceylon R. rec. diff. with 2d Lieut. Minter, h. p. 3 Ceylon R.
——— Fleming, from 1 Ceylon R. rec. diff. with with 2d Lieut. Newnan, h. p. 3 Ceylon R.
——— C. Smith, from Rifle Brig. with Ensign Sievwright, h. p. 25 F.
Ensign Simkens, from 28 F. with Ensign Homan, h. p. 34 F.
——— Wilson, from 39 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Hunter, h. p.
——— Nixon, from 66 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Gould, h. p. 4 F.
Assist. Surg. Hurst, from 33 F. with Assist. Surg. Stobo, h. p. 37 F.
——— Mackay, from 35 F. with Assist. Surg. Spray, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn.

Resignations and Retirements.

Lieut. Col. Alen, 55 F.
——— Gordon, 73 F.
Capt. English, 28 F.
— Seward, Royal Art.
Lieut. Himmins, York Chass.
Cor. & En. Hammond, 14 Dr.
——— Bolton, 45 F.
——— Grant, 97 F.
Paym. Garthwaite, 1 Surrey Mil.
Surg. Houlton, East Norfolk Mil.
Assist. Surg. Tyndal, 3 F. G.

Digitized by Google

Superseded.

1st Lieut. Bland, Royal Art.

Cashiered.

Lieut. Mockler, 34 F.

Dismissed.

Lieut. Ruxton, 69 F.

Removed.

Lieut. Driscoll, 99 F.

Deaths.

Gen. Morse, Royal Eng. 28th Jan. 1818.
—— Sir J. Floyd, Bt. 8 Dr. 10th do.
Lieut. Gen. Johnstone, R. Mar. 18th do.
Major-Gen. Seymour, 24th Oct. 1817.
Lieut. Col. Fraser, 76 F.
—— Baynes, R. Art. 18th Jan. 1818.
Major Chapman, 3 Dr. G. do.
—— Langwerthy, h. p. 24 F.
—— Burdett, 1 W. I. R. 21st Oct. 1817.
Capt. Bower, 60 F. 1st Jan. 1818.
Lieut. Allen, 24 F. 26th May 1817.
—— Beale, h. p. 56 F. 8th Nov.
—— Baylee, h. p. 58 F. 12th Jan. 1818.
—— Rogers, 58 F. 16th do.
—— Parkinson, R. York Rs. 26th Oct. 1817.
Ensign William Silk, late Invalids Jan. 1818.
Paym. Lieut. Philby, Sussex Mil. 27th Dec. 1817.
Surgeon Hicks, 92 F.
Assist. Surg. Shannan, 14 F. 19th June 1817.
—— Nixon, R. Art. 25th Dec.
—— Baker, (drowned off St Lucia) Royal Art. 21st Oct.
Staff and Miscellaneous.
Bolten, Insp. of Hosp. 9th Jan. 1818.
Woulfe, Staff Surg. at Dominica 13th Nov. 1817.
Birmingham, Hosp. Assist. to the Forces at Dominica 6th do.
Oliver, ditto, at Antigua 22d do.
William Williams, ditto, at Dominica, 18th Oct.

Alterations and Additions.

Brevet Major P. Anderson, att. to Port. Army, to be Lt. Col. in Port. Serv. 4th Sept. 1817.

3 F. G. Capt. J. Elrington to be Adj. vice Murray, res. the Adj. only 8th Jan. 1818.
34 F. Ensign J. Reed, from h. p. Reg. to be Ens. vice Trewhitt, ex. rec. diff. do.
47 F. Lieut. E. Dundee, from 86 F. to be Lieut. vice Young, exch. do.
51 F. J. Meade to be Ensign by pur. vice Lord Hay, 85 F. do.
55 F. Capt. A. Macdonald to be Major by p. vice Frederick, prom. do.
Lieut. T. G. Peacocke to be Capt. by pur. do.
Ensign I. Heard, to be Lieut. by pur. do.
H. M. St. V. Rose to be Ensign by pur. do.
60 F. Lieut. J. P. Pasly to be Capt. vice Bower, dec. do.
63 F. Lieut. W. Wood, from h. p. 40 F. vice Lieut. Lowman, exch. do.
85 F. Ensign W. G. Lord Hay, from 51 F. to be Ensign, vice Hamilton, ret. do.
86 F. Lieut. W. Young, from 47 F. to be Lt. vice Dundee, exch. do.
91 F. B. Lt. Col. T. H. Blair to be Major by p. vice Meade, ret. do.
Lieut. R. G. Lavers to be Captain by pur. do.
Ensign W. H. Barker to be Lieut. by pur. do.
A. Maclean to be Ensign by pur. do.
96 F. Capt. Hon. H. F. C. Cavendish, from h. p. 25 F. to be Capt. vice F. Glasse, ex. rec. diff. do.
1 W. I. R. Lieut. S. Gordon, to be Capt. vice Burdett, dec. do.
Lieut R. Wickham, from h. p. 6 W. I. R. to be Lieut. do.
Lieut. J. Hylton, from h. p. 5 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Walsh, exch. 25th Dec. 1817.
Cape Cor. Ensign O. G. Stockenstroom to be Lieut. 8th Jan. 1818.
Lieut. C. H. Somerset, from 60 F. vice Walsh, exch. 9th do.
J. Van Ryneweld to be Ensign, vice Stockenstroom 8th do.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

In addition to the general results given in former reports, the present will be found to contain the following. Under the head Thermometer, the mean daily range, or the difference between the highest and lowest temperatures, and the mean temperature of spring water, running at the depth of about 3 feet beneath the surface: Under Barometer, the mean daily range of the mercurial column, or the quantity of elevation and depression in the course of 24 hours. These results, it is conceived, will convey a more accurate idea of the nature of the weather, than could be derived from the mere average temperature and pressure. Great fluctuations in the barometer are generally supposed to indicate an approaching storm, but we have found of late, that a sudden change of temperature, as indicated by the thermometer, is a more sure prognostic of a gale than even a depression of the mercurial column. The high winds during the month of January were always preceded by a sudden elevation of temperature. To the report we have annexed the results of the rats' bladder hygrometer, invented by Mr Wilson, in which the point of complete saturation is denoted by 0, and the point of extreme dryness by 100. From the delicate nature of the instrument, however, we cannot promise our readers a regular report on this point, though we shall endeavour to do so, as long as it remains uninjured. The mean temperature of January is about two degrees lower than the same month last year, and the quantity of snow and rain considerably greater. Mean state of the atmosphere, with regard to dryness, 0.00137 grains of moisture to the cubic inch.

Digitized by Google

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

JANUARY 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	42.1
. . . . . cold,	32.1
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	37.8
. . . . . 10 P. M.	35.4
. . . of daily extremes,	37.1
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	36.6
. . . 4 daily observations,	36.8
Whole range of Thermometer,	307.5
Mean daily ditto,	9.9
. . temperature of spring water,	37.7

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 40)	29.372
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 40)	29.369
. . . both (temp. of mer. 40)	29.370
Whole range of barometer,	12.423
Mean daily ditto,	.401

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	7.4
. . . 10 P. M.	6.0
. . . both,	6.7
Rain in Inches,	2.858
Evaporation in ditto,	1.031

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	18.0
. . 10 P. M.	16.7

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	12th day,	52.0
Minimum,	1st,	22.0
Lowest maximum,	1st,	30.0
Highest minimum,	9th,	43.5
Highest 10 A. M.	15th,	50.0
Lowest ditto,	1st,	27.5
Highest 10 P. M.	9th,	46.5
Lowest ditto,	1st,	22.5
Greatest range in 24 hours,	15th,	20.0
Least ditto,	4th,	4.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	2d,	30.135
Lowest ditto,	15th,	28.688
Highest 10 P. M.	1st,	30.090
Lowest ditto,	27th,	28.824
Greatest range in 24 hours,	21st,	.975
Least ditto,		.030

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	31st,	15.0
Lowest ditto,	1st,	0.0
Highest 10 P. M.	27th,	18.0
Lowest ditto,	1st,	0.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.		
Greatest dryness,	27th, 10 P. M.	43.0
Least ditto,	1st, 10 A. M.	0.0

Fair days 15; rainy 16; wind, west of meridian, 26; east of meridian, 5.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Jan.	1	M. 32	29.792	M. 35	Calm.	Misty, keen frost, calm.
		E. 27	.909	E. 33		
	2	M. 32	.934	M. 33	S. E.	Mis. for. cl. aft. w. mod.
		E. 33	.783	E. 33		
	3	M. 31	.472	M. 34	E.	Snow, frost, wind high.
		E. 33	.258	E. 33		
	4	M. 36	.102	M. 35	S. E.	Snow, sl. rn. and fr. w. m.
		E. 38	29.995	E. 36		
	5	M. 35	29.976	M. 35	S. E.	Frost. mo. fr. day, w. mod.
		E. 37	.153	E. 37		
	6	M. 35	.607	M. 35	W.	Cold aftern. wind high.
		E. 40	.368	E. 38		
	7	M. 42	.402	M. 42	W.	Showery, wind high.
		E. 37	.216	E. 40		
	8	M. 36	.514	M. 37	N. W.	Sunshine, wind sharp.
		E. 38	.761	E. 39		
	9	M. 45	.306	M. 42	W.	Fro. nt. fresh day, wind hi.
		E. 46	.358	E. 45		
	10	M. 47	28.991	M. 45	S. W.	Heav. rn. lig. high wind.
		E. 40	29.105	E. 42		
	11	M. 38	.126	M. 40	W.	Sunsh. fo. rn. and sno. aft.
		E. 35	28.992	E. 40		
	12	M. 32	29.373	M. 38	S. W.	Snow on grd. wind mod.
		E. 37	.240	E. 38		
	13	M. 51	28.751	M. 47	S. W.	Wind very hig. with rn.
		E. 38	29.342	E. 42		
	14	M. 38	.514	M. 39	S. W.	Ditto.
		E. 37	.104	E. 40		
	15	M. 52	28.640	M. 48	W.	Ditto. with thun. and lig.
		E. 38	.804	E. 41		
	16	M. 34	29.251	M. 37	W.	Snow. rain, elect. w. mo.
		E. 33	.101	E. 37		
Jan.	17	M. 32	29.151	M. 35	W.	Stormy day. snow, frost.
		E. 33	.160	E. 35		
	18	M. 32	.284	M. 34	N. W.	Keen frost, sunsh. w. m.
		E. 36	.815	E. 35		
	19	M. 37	964	M. 35	W.	Fresh. wind moderate.
		E. 39	.953	E. 38		
	20	M. 45	.683	M. 42	S. W.	Mild, slight show. w. m.
		E. 45	.469	E. 44		
	21	M. 48	.141	M. 42	N. W.	Ditto. sunsh. forenoon.
		E. 38	.531	E. 40		
	22	M. 44	28.994	M. 42	S. W.	High wind, heavy rain.
		E. 36	.849	E. 41		
	23	M. 31	.958	M. 35	W.	Storm. snow drift, w. high.
		E. 31	.958	E. 34		
	24	M. 34	.952	M. 35	N. W.	Fresh, fr. nt. wind moder.
		E. 32	29.370	E. 35		
	25	M. 31	.515	M. 31	W.	Fresh day, wind moder.
		E. 44	.307	E. 42		
	26	M. 40	.214	M. 40	W.	Mild, snowy, nt. wind mod.
		E. 33	.191	E. 36		
	27	M. 34	.254	M. 36	S. W.	Fresh, cold, high wind.
		E. 38	28.783	E. 39		
	28	M. 32	.927	M. 35	S. W.	Stormy, sno. drift, windh.
		E. 34	.883	E. 36		
	29	M. 36	.998	M. 36	W.	Fresh for. fr. even, w. mo.
		E. 34	.998	E. 36		
	30	M. 36	.719	M. 37	W.	Showery, wind moder.
		E. 36	.719	E. 37		
	31	M. 34	.811	M. 35	W.	Sunsh. frost night, w. m.
		E. 33	.768	E. 34		

Digitized by Google

State of the Barometer, &c. from January 14th, to February 13th, 1818, in the Vicinity of Edinburgh.

1818.	Barom.	Thermo.	Rain.	Weather.	1818.	Barom.	Thermo.	Rain.	Weather.
		M. N.	In.P.				M. N.	In.P.	
Jan. 14	29.61	34 38		Clear	30	29.	34 36	0.02	Showers
15	28.95	50 47	0.21	Rain	31	29.2	34 40		Clear
16	29.5	33 37	0.	Snow	Feb. 1	28.9	32 36		ditto
17	29.5	32 34	0.15	ditto	2	29.	28 34		ditto
18	29.75	32 32	0.02	ditto	3	29.2	25 31		ditto
19	30.25	34 39		Clear	4	29.3	25 32		ditto
20	30.	37 39	0.06	Rain	5	29.51	30 34		Cloudy
21	29.6	37 41	0.04	Showers	6	29.9	25 36		Clear
22	29.45	41 46	1.14	Rain	7	30	24 37	0.05	Rain
23	29.3	32 36	0.09	Snow	8	29.91	36 41		Clear
24	29.41	33 34		Clear	9	29.85	37 41	0.01	Showers
25	29.85	36 40	0.05	Rain	10	30	35 42		Cloudy
26	29.51	40 40		Cloudy	11	30.15	37 41		Clear
27	29.51	48 40	0.03	Snow	12	30.	40 45		ditto
28	29.85	34 38	0.01	ditto	13	29.9	41 45		Cloudy
29	29.41	32 34	0.01	ditto					
						Quantity of Rain		1.91	

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE weather of late has been uncommonly favourable for the usual labours of the season; and the crops in the ground are in a sound and healthy state. Turnips have been little if at all injured by frost, and never rendered of difficult access by depth of snow; and as fat stock begins to be in better demand, it is expected that the feeder will have a moderate profit on his spring sales. Wheat sowing is now proceeding upon the lands newly cleared from turnip with facility and dispatch wherever the soil is naturally dry. The greatest evil to be apprehended from the mildness of the season and the wetness of the last summer and autumn, is the rot in sheep, of which there has been much complaint in the south, and more lately in Scotland also. Here we have another evil to lament, and a different source of apprehension, namely, the unfitness of the grain of the late districts for seed, and the danger of much bad seed being used, owing to the inability of the farmers to purchase what is sound. In the Highlands of Scotland generally, though there must be numerous exceptions, the oats of last year's growth have suffered too much from frost to be safely sown; and we happen to know that a number of the proprietors and wealthy farmers of that quarter have ordered seed from the Lowlands; but even here there is much need for caution and selection. Potatoes still continue at a moderate price, and form the chief resource of the labouring classes. The corn-markets continue to be fully supplied, and prices have been nearly stationary. From the averages to be made up to the 15th of the present month, there can be no doubt that the ports will be opened to the importation of most kinds of grain. The price of butcher-meat rises gradually in this market; and in retail sells about a penny per pound higher than two months ago,—the price being now 6d. and 7d. Landed property has become a more marketable article than it was for the last two years, the public stocks at present holding out less encouragement to speculation, and the successful adventurers wishing to realize their profits by investing them in what must always be the most certain and permanent source of revenue.

At this season, the demand for labour usually begins to revive, and it is a fortunate circumstance for the working classes in this quarter, that a new and extensive source of employment is about to open to them, in the execution of a canal between Edinburgh and the Forth and Clyde Canal near Falkirk. Ten miles of the line have been already contracted for, and the operations are about to begin, under the direction of a very spirited gentleman, who, we understand, has been employed on similar works of great extent in England.—*Feb.* 14.

Digitized by Google

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Price	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Boll	Oatmeal. Peck.	Ba. & Pmeal. Bolls.	Ba. & Pmeal. Peck.
		s. s.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s. d.	s. s. d.	d.			s. d.		s. d.
Jan. 14	417	27 43	38 0	26 33	10 32	26 37 0	1 1 1	10	Jan. 13	534	1 11	84	1 4
21	575	26 44	38 7	26 33	9 35	26 36 0	1 1 1	10	20	409	1 11	73	1 4
28	574	26 45	40 5	26 33	24 34	26 33 0	1 1 1	10	27	362	1 11	63	1 4
Feb. 4	623	25 44	——	26 30	10 35	26 33 0	1 1 1	10	Feb. 3	483	1 10	80	1 4
11	685	26 44	38 5	27 36	20 38	27 33 0	1 1 1	10	10	385	1 10	79	1 4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. American	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scotch.	Bns. & Pse. Stir.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour, 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Jan. 14	50 54	39 52	50 54	26 33	28 34	32 33	38 44	36 44	30 34	29 31	70 75	
21	50 54	36 52	48 54	26 33	28 35	30 33	32 43	30 40	30 34	29 31	70 75	
28	50 54	36 52	48 54	26 33	25 34	30 33	32 43	30 40	30 34	28 31	65 70	
Feb. 4	50 54	36 52	48 54	26 33	25 34	27 31	32 41	30 40	30 33	28 30	65 70	
11	50 54	36 52	48 54	26 33	25 34	27 31	32 41	30 40	30 33	28 30	65 70	

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Jan. 16	1011	25 43 0	37 6	30 39	21 32	24 32	24 34
23	1190	21 44 0	37 8	30 39	20 32	21 32	24 31
30	1172	22 43 0	36 1	28 35	20 31	20 32	22 32
Feb. 6	1181	22 43 0	36 1	27 35	21 31	26 34	26 34
13	897	22 43 0	37 6	28 36	20 32	25 31	25 31

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pek.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.
Jan. 12	25 0 29 0	1 9 1 10
19	25 0 30 0	1 9 1 10
26	24 0 28 0	1 8 1 10
Feb. 2	25 0 27 6	1 8 1 9
9	25 6 27 6	1 9

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pot.	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Jan. 12	40 100	32 44	30 54	17 35	34 39	42 58	40 52	50 60	32 44	75 80	70 75	14
19	40 100	32 44	30 54	17 35	34 39	42 58	40 52	52 60	32 44	75 80	70 75	14
26	40 100	32 44	30 54	17 35	34 39	42 58	40 52	52 60	32 44	75 80	70 75	14
Feb. 2	40 102	32 44	30 56	18 36	35 44	44 60	42 54	52 60	32 44	75 80	70 75	14
9	40 102	32 44	30 56	18 36	35 44	44 60	42 54	52 60	32 42	75 80	70 75	14

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Jan. 13	12 0 15 0	4 6 5 0	6 0 7 9	54 58	62 72	50 68	63 66	00 00	65 67	42 45	00 00	36 40
20	12 0 14 0	4 0 4 10	6 0 7 9	54 58	60 72	50 68	63 66	00 00	40 65	42 45	00 00	36 40
27	12 9 14 3	4 6 5 2	6 0 7 9	54 58	60 72	50 68	60 63	00 00	40 60	44 45	00 00	38 42
Feb. 3	13 0 14 9	4 6 5 4	7 0 8 0	54 58	60 72	50 68	60 63	00 00	40 60	44 46	00 00	38 42
10	13 6 15 0	4 6 5 2	7 6 8 3	54 58	65 74	50 68	60 63	00 00	40 60	44 46	00 00	38 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Jan. 3	85 4	50 9	45 11	27 10	52 5	51 0	34 7
10	85 6	51 0	45 8	28 5	51 2	51 9	33 7
17	85 5	51 7	45 6	27 11	52 1	50 9	33 5
24	84 6	50 11	45 8	27 9	49 3	51 5	31 11
31	83 11	49 7	45 7	28 2	50 7	51 8	32 4

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
3	87 5	48 0	46 10	27 5	51 7	50 0
10	87 4	48 1	46 2	28 2	48 8	50 2
17	87 1	48 11	46 4	27 5	50 1	47 8
24	86 3	48 7	46 4	27 0	46 0	48 6
31	85 3	48 1	45 5	27 5	48 11	51 9

Average Prices of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th January.

Wheat, 73s. 2d.—Rye, 58s. 3d.—Barley, 40s. 8d.—Oats, 32s. 3d.—Beans, 55s. 8d.—Pease, 54s.—Oatmeal, 29s. 2d.—Bear or Big, 39s. 5d.

Digitized by Google

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.* Towards the end of January, a revived inquiry for sugars took place, the demand being principally for the new sugars from Demerara and Berbice; the fine sold 1s. to 2s. higher. There were also considerable inquiries after foreign; but no material improvement can be stated as to price. In the refined market, there has been little business done. *Coffee.*—Extensive sales have taken place since our last report; and, on all the ordinary descriptions, an advance of about 10s. has taken place; good middling has also been quoted 4s. to 5s. higher. *Cotton.*—There was a considerable revival in the demand for cotton last week; the purchases of Pernams were extensive, chiefly on speculation, and for France; prices 2s. to 2s. 1d.; Berbice 21½d. to 23½d.; Surats, 14½d to 15d.; and Bengals, 10½d. to 1s. *Rum.*—From the very low prices of this article, there is a strong expectation that it will become a great article of export in the spring; at present there is little doing. *Tobacco* is in considerable request, chiefly on speculation, and for the home manufacture; the prices remain without variation. *Spices* are in some request, with an appearance of advancing currency. *Oils.*—Every description has declined in price; Greenland about L. 2, and other kinds from L. 1 to L. 2. There is at present little business doing.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—Towards the end of last month the demand for tallow revived; but has again given way, and prices are quoted 1s. lower. In hemp and flax, a good deal of business has been done, but no material alteration has taken place in prices. *Brandy and Hollands.*—Since our last, both these articles have declined 3d. per gallon; but there is at present some appearance of a revival in the demand for brandy.

British Manufactures.—There can be no better proof of the progressive improvement of our manufactures, and the estimation in which they are held on the Continent, than the complaints we daily read in the foreign papers, of the injury done to their native manufactures by the introduction of ours. We noticed, in our last, the favourable state of the Glasgow trade; and we continue to receive similar accounts of the thriving condition of manufactures in Manchester, Liverpool, and various other places. By a document just published, the thriving state of trade at Liverpool is fully evidenced. Thus it is said, "the soap trade is very bare of tallow;" "the stocks of hemp are far below the ordinary consumption;" "there is little or no foreign flax remaining;" "the demand for foreign iron for the East Indies has cleared the Liverpool market of all that was on hand," &c. The following extraordinary exportation, in two articles only, took place at Liverpool, between the 10th of October 1817, and the 5th of January 1818:—Of cotton stuffs, (including white and printed calico, cottons, &c. 24,835,335 yards. Of stockings, (cotton only, exclusive of silk, &c.) 360,544 pairs. Averaging the cottons at only 1s. per yard, and the stockings at 2s. per pair, the amount of exports for three months, in these two articles alone, is nearly L. 1,300,000.—*Feb.* 9.

Course of Exchange, London, Feb. 10.—Amsterdam, 36 : 10 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 4. Rotterdam, 11 : 7. 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 8 Ex M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 0 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 1 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 5 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 5. Frankfort on the Maine, 142 : Ex. M. Madrid, 40 : effective. Cadiz, 39½ effect. Gibraltar, 35. Leghorn, 51½. Lisbon, 59. Rio Janeiro, 65. Dublin, 8¾ per cent. Cork, 9.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, £4 : 2 : 6. Foreign gold in bars, £4 : 2 : 8. New Dollars, £0 : 5 : 4.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 20s. 2.—Cork or Dublin, 25s. a 30s.—Belfast, 25s. a 30s.—Hambro', 8g. a 5g.—Madeira, 20s. a 25s.—Jamaica, 30s. a 35s.—Greenland, out and at home, ——

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from January 14 *to February* 11, 1818.

	Jan. 14th.	Jan. 21st.	Jan. 28th.	Feb. 3d.	Feb. 11th.
Bank stock,	290	290½	220	288½	290
3 per cent. reduced,	81⅝	81⅝	80.	79¾	80⅞
3 per cent. consols,	80⅛	80⅞	79⅝	79⅛	80¼
4 per cent. consols,	99	99⅜	98⅜	98½	99½
5 per cent. navy ann.	105⅝	105⅞	104⅞	105⅛	106¼
India stock,	——	244	240¾	239½	241
—— bonds,	106pr.	108pr.	107pr.	101pr.	97pr.
Exchequer bills, 2d.	19.21pr.	19.21pr.	17.27pr.	19.21pr.	18.20pr.
—— 2½d.	23.28pr.	22.27pr.	——	25.29pr.	21.25pr.
Consols for acct.	82¼	81¼	79⅝	79¼	80⅛
American 3 per cents.	——	65	——	——	——
—— new 6 per cents.	——	103½	——	——	——
French 5 per cents.	——	65f.95c.	65 fr. 95 c.	66 fr. 75 c.	66 fr. 55 c

Digitized by Google

PRICES CURRENT.—Feb. 7.

	Leith.	Glasgow.	Liverpool.	per
Sugar, *Muse.*				
B. P. Dry Brown,	75 @ —	70 @ 74	70 @ 77	cwt.
Mid. good, and fine mid.	82 86	75 83	78 89	
Fine and very fine,	88 90	84 87	90 95	
Refined, Double Loaves,	150 155	— —	— —	
Powder ditto,	124 128	— —	— —	
Single ditto,	113 124	116 118	122 124	
Small Lumps,	114 118	110 112	124 126	
Large ditto,	110 114	105 108	112 118	
Crushed Lumps,	65 68	— —	66 70	
Molasses, British,	38 40	35 36	38 6 —	
Coffee, *Jamaica*,				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	95 105	90 98	92 99	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	105 110	100 102	101 107	
Dutch, Triage and very ord.	90 94	— —	86 94	
Ord. good, and fine ord.	95 105	92 99	96 103	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	104 110	99 107	104 109	
St Domingo,	100 105	93 100	96 102	
Pimento (in Bond),	9 10	8½ 9	9 9½	lb.
Spirits, Jamaica Rum, 16 O. P.	3s 8d 3s 10d	3s 6 3s 7d	3s 4 3s 6	gall.
Brandy,	14 0 14 3	— —	— —	
Geneva,	4 6 4 9	— —	— —	
Grain Whisky,	7 9 8 0	— —	— —	
Wines, Claret, 1st Growths,	48 52	— —	— —	hhd.
Portugal Red,	40 45	— —	— —	pipe.
Spanish White,	30 55	— —	— —	butt.
Teneriffe,	30 35	— —	— —	pipe.
Madeira,	60 70	— —	— —	
Logwood, Jamaica,	£8 £8 10	£7 10 8 10	£8 10 £8 17	ton.
Honduras,	8 9	8 10 —	9 0 9 5	
Campeachy,	9 10	9 0 10 0	10 0 10 10	
Fustic, Jamaica,	12 15	— —	12 0 14 0	
Cuba,	18 —	— —	17 0 17 10	
Indigo, Caracas fine,	9s 6d 11s 6d	8s 6d 9s 6d	9s 0 11s 0	lb.
Timber, American Pine,	2 4 2 6	— —	2 5 2 6	feet.
Ditto Oak,	5 0 5 6	— —	— —	
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 4 2 5	— —	— —	
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0 1 6	0 10 1 8	1 1 1 5	
St Domingo ditto,	— —	1 2 3 0	1 9 2 5	
Tar, American,	— —	— —	19 0 20	brl.
Archangel,	22 23	— —	21 0 23	
Pitch, Foreign,	14 —	— —	— —	cwt.
Tallow, Russia Yellow Candle,	80 81	83 84	82 —	
Home melted,	82 —	— —	— —	
Hemp, Riga Rhine,	£47 48	£48 £49	— —	ton.
Petersburgh Clean,	46 47	46 47	49 50	
Flax, Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak.	79 80	— —	— —	
Dutch,	50 120	— —	— —	
Irish,	60 68	— —	— —	stone
Mats, Archangel,	£5 15 —	— —	— —	100
Bristles, Petersburgh Firsts,	16 10 £17	— —	— —	cwt.
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	58s 60	60 62	— —	
Montreal ditto,	68s 70s	66s 68s	63s —	
Pot,	62s 63s	63s 65s	57s 0 59s 0	
Oil, Whale,	55s —	55 56	55 56	tun.
Cod,	55 (p. brl.) —	50 —	51 —	
Tobacco, Virginia fine,	9½ 10½	9¾ 10½	0 8 0 9	lb.
middling,	8½ 9	8½ 9	0 6½ 0 7	
inferior,	7½ 8	7½ 8½	0 4½ 5	
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	— —	1 7 1 10½	1 6 1 8½	
Sea Island, fine,	— —	2 11 3 3	2 9 2 11	
good,	— —	2 9 2 10	2 6 2 8	
middling,	— —	2 7 2 8	1 11 2 2	
Demerara and Berbice,	— —	1 10 2 1½	1 10 2 1½	
West India,	— —	1 8 2 0	1 8 1 9½	
Pernambuco,	— —	2 2 2 2½	2 0 2 1	
Maranham,	— —	2 0 2 1½	1 11 1 11½	

Digitized by Google

Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced between December 31, 1817, and January 31, 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Akers, J. Middlesex, corn-factor
Adamson, E. Liverpool, tobacconist
Burgess, H. Birmingham, factor
Botrell, T. London, victualler
Buckley, J. London, warehouseman
Clark, W. Sheffield, builder
Child, R. Waltham, St Lawrence, Berks, farmer
Cooke, B. Patricroft, within Barton-upon-Irwell, cotton-spinner
Cliffe, C. London, victualler
Coates, W. Skipton, grocer
Crowther, J. Huddersfield, wood-turner
Cox, W. H. London, warehouseman
Dellow, J. London, basket-maker
Day, J. Bridge Road, Surrey, auctioneer
Dawks, T. Bath, horse-dealer
Davies, W. Nesten, Chester, draper
Ellis, E. Manchester, joiner
Elliott, J. London, baker
Faveue, G. London, bill and exchange broker
Feather, R. Romford, carpenter
Gray, R. Norwich, broker
Griffin, T. London, timber merchant
Grace, E. Seaton Cottage, Northumberland, farmer
Handley, W. Stretten-en-le-field, Derby, miller
Hillier, J. London, umbrella manufacturer
Haslam, J. Chester, calico-printer
Harvey, G. Stafford, draper
Houston, J. Manchester, and T. Smith, Middleton, cotton-spinners
Holroyd, J. Halifax, merchant
Harrison, J. Manchester, gun-maker
Hedley, J. G. London, baker
Hewlett, W. Sailwell, farmer
Hockley, D., and W. S. Hall, London, working goldsmiths
Hyde, W. London, merchant
Irving, W. Liverpool, merchant
Jorden, T. Bristol, dealer
Jones, T. Deritend, Aston, picture frame maker
Irving, P. Liverpool, merchant
Kirtham, J. Acre Farm, Stafford, farmer
Lloyd, W. sen. Peckham, and W. Lloyd, jun. Flinton, slopsellers
Lloyd, W. jun. London, slopseller
Lea, J. Nantwich, Chester, corn dealer
Legsyt, J. Lugwardine, Hereford, farmer
Lamp, J., and T. Burgroves, London, hat manufacturers
Lock, J. Woolwich, victualler
Marsden, W. N. Salford, corn-dealer
Matthews, W. Usk, money scrivener
M'Michael, W. Bristol, merchant
Marshall, J. Manchester, draper
Masters, G. Langston, Monmouth, dealer
Mitchell, S. Dorking, Surrey, linen-draper
Newell, W. Derby, cheese factor
Nash, J. Haverfordwest, linen-draper
Nye, J. Tunbridge, baker
North, B. E. Manchester, factor
Oddy, G. London, soap-maker
Ollerton, R. Bradford, shopkeeper
Oliver, J. Newington Causeway, Surrey, cordwainer
Pickton, W. Liverpool, timber-merchant
Peal, J. London, potatoes merchant
Pawsey, J., and J. Haywood, London, livery stable keepers
Proctor, G. Birmingham, optician
Pilkington, J. Preston, grocer
Powis, J. London, builder
Powis, R. London, veterinary surgeon
Redmayne, T. Preston, linen-draper
Saunders, J. Chichester, grocer
Swainson, J. London, merchant
Starkey, W. London, silk manufacturer
Stansfield, J. Stockport, butcher
Scott, R. Liverpool, merchant
Shuttleworth, J. S. Stratford-upon-Avon, wine-merchant
Strachan, R., and T. Stubbs, London, warehousemen
Schmalling, F. W. London, merchant
Sedgewick, W. Liverpool, merchant
Simster, S. Manchester, dealer in cotton-twist
Snuggs, J. London, mercer
Taylor, J., and J. and J. Leigh, Lancaster, calico printers
Thomas, D. Carmarthen, grocer
Turner, F. Doncaster, cordwainer
Thomson, E. Durham, farmer
Trout, T. London, linen-draper
Turner, W. B. Normanton, York, merchant
Utting, J. H. Norwich, upholsterer
Upson, J. London, baker
Waddington, S. Halifax, corn-factor
Wright, P. Pilgrim brew-house, Surrey, ale and table-beer manufacturer
Wright, E. Stafford, ale-house keeper
Watts, G., and W. Bush, Bristol, ivory-black manufacturers
Wigney, G. A., and G. Seymour, Chichester, brewers
Williams, D. Carmarthen, currier
Woods, W. London, linen-draper
Walker, W. and J. London, army agents
Wart, H. V. Birmingham, merchant
Wills, G. London, wine and spirit merchant
Woolsey, W. London, haberdasher
Wilson, J. Beverley, hat manufacturer
Watmough, J. Liverpool, joiner
Wall, G. Broomyard, Hereford, farmer
Wagstaff, G. Dirsting Goosop, Derby, cotton-spinner

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced between December 31, 1817, and January 31, 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Bertie, R. Thomaston, drover, and cattle-dealer
Cogill, J. sen. Wick, merchant
Ormond, R. Dundee, brewer
M'Millan, W. and T. Castle Douglas, merchants and drapers

DIVIDENDS.

Brooks, A. and Co. Edinburgh, merchants; by J. Macdowall, merchant in Leith, 2d March
Christie, A. Aberdeen, merchant; by D. Hutcheon, advocate there, 2d March
Hunter, W. Arbroath, carrier; by P. Bruce, merchant there, 13th February
Macarthur, J. Glasgow, merchant; by J. M'Gavin, accountant there, 2d March
Mitchell, A. Whiteness of Sleins; by D. Hutcheon, advocate in Aberdeen, 2d March
Sinclair, D. Edinburgh, merchant; by J. Reoch, merchant in Leith, 25d February
Stewart, J. Sneddon of Paisley, manufacturer; by P. Dougall, merchant in Glasgow, 2d February
Walker, P. Stirling, merchant; by W. Sanderson, merchant in Edinburgh, 16th February
Walker, Thomson, and Co. Leith, merchants; by J. Campbell, Bertius, W. S. Edinburgh, 20th February

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

July, 1817. At Madras, the lady of Captain George Cadell, Adjutant-General's Department, a son.

December 19. At Glenkindy, the lady of Sir Alexander Leith, a son and heir—and soon after, of a second son, who died immediately after birth.

— 27. Mrs Fraser of Faraline, a daughter.

— 28. At Caen, in Normandy, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Hay, a son.

January 2, 1818. At Preston, the lady of Major Hartwell, 6th dragoon guards, a daughter.

5. At Dunbar, Mrs Captain Hunter, a still-born daughter.

— The lady of Major-General George Cookson, a son.

7. The lady of Captain Romer, royal artillery, a daughter.

— Mrs Colonel Rose of Kilravock, a son, still-born.

8. At Ruchill, the lady of Duncan Campbell, Esq. of Barcaldine, a daughter.

10. The lady of John Bruce, Esq. of Grenada, a son.

— Mrs William Ferguson, a daughter.

— At Naples, the lady of Thomas Clifton, Esq. jun. of Lytham Hall, in the county of Lancaster, a son and heir.

11. At Edinburgh, Mrs Stark, a daughter.

12. At his seat, Linston House, Suffolk, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Huntingfield, a son.

13. At Edinburgh, Mrs Cochran of Ashkirk, a daughter.

14. At Newton, Aird, the lady of Major L. Stewart, 24th regiment, a son.

— In Upper Grosvenor Street, the Right Hon. Lady St John, a daughter.

15. In Portland Place, London, Lady Liddell, a son; the 15th child.

16. The lady of Lieutenant-General M. Hunter, Queen Street, a daughter.

17. At Glasgow, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Hastings, a daughter.

18. At York Place, Edinburgh, Mrs Foulis of Woodhall, a son.

— At Battle Abbey, the lady of Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart. M. P. a son.

19. The Hon. Mrs Dundas of Dundas, a daughter.

20. At Norfolk House, St James's Square, London, the Countess of Surrey, a son.

22. At Eskbank, Mrs Wood, a daughter.

23. Mrs Morehead, wife of the Rev. R. Morehead, a son.

— At Dunmow, in Essex, the lady of George Wade, Esq. of her 16th child, of whom 15 are living. It is remarkable, that the brother of the above-named gentleman (John Wade of Injebreck, Esq. in the Isle of Man) has nine children living. Their joint issue is 24, and it so happens that the number of boys and girls is equal—making 12 couple of cousins!

26. At Plymouth, the lady of Rear-Admiral Lindsay, a daughter.

February 6. The lady of the deceased Sir John Carmichael Anstruther, Bart. a son.

— Mrs Heriot of Ramornie, a son.

Lately,—At Aberdeen, the lady of Major Ernest Leslie, younger of Balquhain, a daughter.

The lady of Major-General Sir William Anson, K. C. B. a daughter.

The lady of James Colquhoun, Esq. of James's Place, London, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

December 22, 1817. At St George's, Bloomsbury, London, W. A. Venour, Esq. of the Bengal military establishment, to Helen, daughter of R. Davidson, Esq. Findhorn.

24. At her father's house in Paris, in the presence of his Excellency the English Ambassador, Matilda, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Robert Fitzgerald, to the Chevalier Victor de Maria Gaia, cadet of that noble family in Languedoc.

31. William L. Fox, Esq. second son of James L. Fox, Esq. of Bramham Park, Yorkshire, to Caroline, youngest daughter of the Hon. John Douglas, and grand-daughter of the Earl of Harewood.

January 5, 1818. At Crook, near Stirling, William Smith, Esq. merchant in Glasgow, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late John Morris, Esq. of Ellicsland.

6. In Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, Edward Poore, Esq. nephew of Sir John Methuen Poore, Bart. to Agnes, third daughter of Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart.

8. At Bishop's Waltham, Charles C. Johnson, Esq. Captain in the 85th regiment of light infantry, third son of Sir John Johnson, Bart. of Montreal, Lower Canada, to Susan, eldest daughter of Rear-Admiral Griffith, of North Brook House, Hants.

12. At Linton, John Bruce, Esq. of St Elizabeth's, Jamaica, to Janet, daughter of

Digitized by Google

the late Mr John Cunningham, Dirleton.

16. At George Square, Edinburgh, Mr Adam Brack, Clifton, to Jessie, eldest daughter of the late James Brunton, of Lugton Bridge-end, Esq.

— Pierre Felix Viennet, Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, to Sylvia, youngest daughter of the late Robert Shaw, Esq. of Dublin.

— At Edinburgh, Alexander Stewart, Esq. Finsbury Square, London, to Agnes Marshal, eldest daughter of William Logan, Esq. Queen Street.

17. At London, Major Keane, 7th hussars, A. D. C. to Major-General Sir Hussey Vivian, K. C. B. and third son of Sir John Keane, Bart. M. P. to Anne, third daughter; and also John Grove, Esq. M. D. of Salisbury, second son of Thomas Grove, Esq. of Fearn, in the county of Wilts, to Jean Helen, fourth daughter of Sir William Fraser, Bart. of Bedford Square.

20. At Edinburgh, Alexander Heastie, Esq. surgeon, royal navy, to Isabella, only daughter of the late Richard Baxter, Esq. of Demerara, and grand-daughter of Andrew Macfarlane, Esq. late of Jamaica.

27. At London, Robert Johnston of Murphy Hill, St Ann's, Jamaica, Esq. to Catharine Cole Taylor, daughter and heiress of the late John Taylor of Harmony Hill, St Ann's, Jamaica, Esq.

29. At Barnton House, James Cunningham, Esq. of Balgownie, to Agnes, third daughter of the late George Ramsay, Esq. of Barnton.

31. At London, Colonel Sir Alexander Bryce, C. B. C. St F. K. C. commanding the royal engineers, Portsmouth, to Emily, youngest daughter of the late John Porker, Esq. of Muswellhill, banker, London.

February 3. At Craigbank, James Stirling, Esq. merchant in Glasgow, to Sarah, daughter of John M'Caul, Esq. of Craigbank.

Lately.—At Bath, Rear-Admiral Macnamara, to the Hon. Mrs Charleton, widow of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Charleton.

At Achadashensig, in the island of Mull, Robert Maxwell, Esq. Chamberlain of Tirit, to Catharine, eldest daughter of the late Robert Stewart of Sorn.

DEATHS.

June 27, 1817. Near Ghazypoor, in Bengal, of a fever, Lieutenant Greenhill, 17th foot, in the 27th year of his age, second son Charles Greenhill, Esq. of Fearn.

July 9. At Visigapatam, John Wilson, Captain in the 15th regiment native infantry, and Brigadier Major north division of the Madras army, eldest son of John Wilson, merchant, Dalkeith.

September 17. Lost in the ship Jane, on entering the River Plate, Mr Francis Sommers, of the house of Sommers and Ewing, Rio de Janeiro, when all on board (consisting of five passengers, the captain and crew) perished, except the chief mate, who was dashed on shore by the violence of the gale. He was not discovered till the third day after the shipwreck, having then been found by the natives in a very forlorn condition, with a broken leg, and otherwise much bruised.

October 15. At St Mary's, Jamaica, James W. Boyd, Esq. son of Thomas Boyd, Esq. Dumfries.

23. At Demerara, James Jamieson, Esq.

November 23. At Tortola, in the 68th year of his age, the Hon. James Robertson, his Majesty's Chief Justice of the Virgin Islands, having honourably sustained that office for a great number of years.

December 6. At Queensferry, John Martin, Esq. in the 83d year of his age.

— Aged 100 years, Mr Eldred, Page to the King. He carried a heavy mace before the Regent on the last occasion of his Royal Highness going to St James's chapel.

— In the 58th year of his age, on his voyage from Madras to this country, in the ship Boyne, Major-General Aldweld Taylor, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

8. Major Adair, eldest son of Thomas Adair of Genoch, clerk to the signet, was drowned on board the Indian, wrecked off the coast of France, on the night between the 7th and 8th of December.

16. At Coventry, in his 87th year, Robert Simson, Esq. M. D. for more than half a century an eminent and highly respected physician in that city. He was the son of Dr Thomas Simson, late Professor of Medicine and Anatomy in the University of St Andrew's, and nephew of the late Dr Robert Simson, the celebrated Professor of Mathematics in the University of Glasgow.

25. Princess Sophia Caroline Maria, Margravine of Bayreuth, in the 81st year of her age.

26. At his house in Portsoy, Mr James Milne, merchant there, in the 82d year of his age.

27. At Cheltenham, Alexander Peterkin, Esq. of Chatham, in the island of Jamaica, and of Greeshop, in the county of Moray, North Britain.

30. At Musselburgh, in the 86th year of his age, Mr Thomas Thomson, 40 years and upwards town-clerk of said burgh.

— Robert Waugh, Esq. of Foxhall.

31. At Greenlaw House, James Kibble, Esq. of Whiteford.

— At Leith, Mr Richard Grinlay, jun.

Dec. 31. At Glasgow, Mary, eldest daughter of Professor James Millar, of that University.

January 1, 1818. At Doonside, Captain James Roberton Crawford, of Doonside, of his Majesty's 21st dragoons.

— Miss Isabella Blake, daughter of Sir Francis Blake, Bart. of Twisel Castle, Durham.

2. At Bath, William Balderston, Esq. W. S.

— At Aberdeen, Captain John Coutts, in the 73d year of his age.

— Aged 103, Mrs Park, of Gilbert Street, Liverpool. She lived in a state of widowhood 55 years, and retained all her faculties to the last.

3. At Southampton, Sir Richard Onslow, Bart. K. G. C. B. Admiral of the Red, and Lieutenant-General of the Royal Marines. He was the next father of the Fleet to Earl St Vincent.

— At Newburgh, the Rev. David Hepburn, minister of the Associate Congregation there, in the 60th year of his age, and 33d of his ministry.

4. At his house in the Canongate, Edinburgh, James Baillie, Esq. of Culterallers, aged 86.

— At Invergordon, in the 98th year of her age, Mrs Rebecca Robertson, widow of the late Captain John Robertson, of the 42d regiment.

— At his house in South Castle Street, Edinburgh, Andrew Liddell, Esq. in the 74th year of his age.

— At Cowes, the lady of James Macdonald, Esq. M. P.

— At Aberlady, Mr Robert Paterson, aged 94.

— At Woodhead, near Borrowstounness, Charles Addison, Esq.

5. At Ochiltree House, John Johnstone, Esq. He served in the army for upwards of 40 years.

— At her house in Heriot Row, Edinburgh, Lady Hope, relict of the late Sir Archibald Hope of Craighall, Bart.

6. At Glasgow, Mr Richard Thomson, preacher of the Gospel. He had the misfortune in infancy to lose his sight by the small-pox.

— At Greenock, Mrs Campbell, jun. of Strachurr, Argyllshire.

— At Drochil Castle, Mrs Marion Tweedie, spouse of James Murray, Esq. of Craigend.

8. At Little France, parish of Libberton, Mary Porteous, relict of George Knight, late public-house keeper there, in the 101st year of her age. She was born in February 1717, and had 12 children, 53 grandchildren, and 51 great-grandchildren; 38 of whom are now living.

9. At Strathaven, in the 63d year of his age, and the 32d of his ministry, the Rev. John Kirkwood, minister of the Relief Congregation there.

9. At Ormly, John Rose, Esq. Sheriff-Substitute of Caithness.

10. At London, General Sir John Floyd, Bart. Colonel of the 8th light dragoons, and Governor of Gravesend and Tilbury Forts.

— At Edinburgh, on the 10th curt. Thomas Allan, Esq. of Linkfield, Westbarns, in his 45th year.

— At Bath, John Robertson, Esq. late of Chesterhall, aged 79.

11. At Edinburgh, in his 88th year, Mr James Miller, glover there.

— At London, Harriet Jane Leslie Melville, eldest child of the Hon. J. L. Leslie Melville.

12. At Castlecraig, Miss Janet Maitland Carmichael, third daughter of Sir Thomas Gibson Carmichael, Bart.

— At her son's house in John's Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Ballantyne, senior, relict of the deceased Mr John Ballantyne, merchant in Kelso.

— Captain William Gordon Rutherford, R. N. at the Royal College, Greenwich.

13. At Glasgow, in the 53d year of his age, Edward Hazelrig, Esq. author of those popular papers, entitled, "The Attic Stories."

— At Dunjop, in Galloway, Walter Paterson, Esq. of Dunjop.

— At his seat, at Cuffnels, the Right Hon. George Rose, in the 80th year of his age. Mr Rose was distinguished for his unwearied application to business, and for his extensive knowledge of detail, in which he was equalled by few; and by these qualities he rendered himself so useful, that he rose to some of the most lucrative and important offices in the State. He was Treasurer of the Navy, President of the Board of Trade, Clerk of Parliament, Keeper of the Records in the Receipt side of the Exchequer, one of the Lords of his Majesty's Privy Council, and Elder Brother of the Trinity House, Verderer of the New Forest, Hants, and Member of Parliament for the town of Christ Church. At an early period of his life, his arithmetical talents, and extensive financial knowledge, recommended him to the particular attention of the Earl of Shelburne, (afterwards Marquis of Lansdown,) who was then First Lord of the Treasury, and he was soon after appointed one of the Secretaries to the Treasury, but resigned on the formation of the Coalition Administration of Lord North and Mr Fox. On the subsequent elevation to the Premiership of his friend and patron, Mr Pitt, he was again appointed one of the Secretaries to the Treasury, and continued as senior in that situation for many years. On the retirement from office of Mr Pitt and his in-

mediate political adherents, Mr Rose resigned his situation, and was shortly after sworn of his Majesty's Privy Council. He was subsequently, on the return of Mr Pitt to office, one of the Paymasters-General of the Forces; and on the retiring of the Fox Administration from power, Mr Rose was appointed Treasurer of the Navy, which important office he held to the time of his death. Mr Rose was the son of a non-juring clergyman, and has, we believe, a sister still living either in Aberdeen, or in the neighbourhood.

15. At London, Alexander Brodie, Esq. father to the Marchioness of Huntly.

— At Edinburgh, Janet, eldest daughter of Alexander Macdonald of Boisdale, Esq.

— At Greenock, aged 64, Mrs Christian Alexander, widow of the Rev. John M'Queen, late preacher of the Gospel. She has bequeathed L. 10 to the Greenock Infirmary, L. 10 to the Female Benevolent Society, L. 5 to the Kirk Session of the New Parish, and L. 15 to three indigent persons.

16. At Old Windsor, greatly lamented, the Right Hon. Lord Walsingham, of Merton Hall, Norfolk, father of the Hon. and Rev. Thomas De Grey, one of the Prebendaries of Winchester Cathedral. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by General the Hon. George de Grey.

— At Maxwelltown, Mrs Euphemia Stewart, wife of Mr Zachariah Cowan, and daughter of William Stewart, Esq. of Shambelly.

— At Tours, John Hamilton, Esq. of Bardowie.

— At Stewart Lodge, Fife, Miss Lindsay Stewart, second daughter of the late William Stewart Barclay, Esq. of Cullarnie.

17. At Rosebank, near Falkirk, James Henderson, Esq.

— At Edinburgh, Donald Cameron, Esq.

18. Mrs Pollock, South Bridge, relict of Mr James Pollock, Edinburgh.

— At Byth, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Urquhart, of Byth.

19. At Edinburgh, aged nearly 80, Mrs Mackay, relict of Mr John Mackay, Clyth, county of Caithness.

20. At Musselburgh, in the 26th year of his age, Captain James Stirling, late of the 42d regiment, son of Major-General Stirling.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Euphemia Preston, wife of Robert Preston, Esq. of New Sidney Place, Bath.

— At Edinburgh, Hugh Ross, Esq. of Kerse.

22. At Aberdeen, Mrs Ann Brown, spouse of Dr James Brown, physician there, and second daughter of the late Joseph Cumine of Auchry, Esq.

23. At Fern Tower, Miss Esther Caroline Baird, second daughter of the late Major-General Joseph Baird, and niece to General Sir David Baird, Bart. G. C. B.

— At her house, Greenhead, Glasgow, in the 88th year of her age, Mrs Mary Campbell, widow of the Rev. George Lawrie, D. D. minister of Loudoun, and daughter of the learned and celebrated Dr Archibald Campbell, late Professor of Divinity in the University of St Andrew's.

— At the Water of Leith, Mr Alexander Stiven, aged 74, 52 of which he was brewer there.

24. At Craig, Robert Gordon, Esq. of Craig.

25. At Edinburgh, Mr William Baillie, Accountant to the British Linen Company.

26. At Afton Lodge, Ayrshire, Mrs Stewart of Afton, widow of Major-General Alexander Stewart, M. P. and Colonel of the 2d regiment of foot.

28. At Edinburgh, Sir John Carmichael Anstruther, of Anstruther and Carmichael, Bart. M. P.

30. At Glasgow, Mrs Mary Wilson, relict of the deceased John Anderson of Kingsfield, Esq.

31. At Sydenham, near Kelso, George Haldane, Esq.

February 1. At Carnwath House, Barbara, youngest daughter of Norman Lockhart, Esq.

— At his seat, Ampthill Park, Bedfordshire, the Right Honourable John Fitzpatrick, Earl of Upper-Ossory, Baron Gowran, and a Peer of England.—His Lordship was born May 7, 1745, succeeded his father, the late Earl, in 1758, and married, in 1769, the Duchess of Grafton, by whom, who died in 1804, he had issue two daughters, Anne and Gertrude. His Lordship was elder brother to the late General Fitzpatrick, M. P. who, had he survived, would have inherited the Peerages, which are now, we believe, become extinct.

Lately.—At her house, No. 45, North Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Jane Walker.

At Hampton Court Palace, the Right Hon. Lady Caroline Herbert, sister to the late Duke of Manchester.

At London, Lieutenant-General William Souter Johnston. This officer was at the siege of Quebec in 1759, and distinguished himself in the memorable battle of Bunker's Hill, where he was severely wounded.

At Hastings, Sussex, H. Martelli, Esq. of Norfolk Street, London, whose eldest son, a boy, of 11 years old, was a short time since left by his grandfather L. 100,000, to be placed to the best advantage, until he attains the age of 21.

At the advanced age of 99, John Smith, who has been porter at the King's Print-

Google

ing-house, London, for more than 60 years. He wore a cocked hat, according to the ancient custom, and enjoyed uninterrupted health almost to the time of his decease.

Suddenly, at Havre-de-Grace, Captain G. R. Douglas, Royal Navy. He was carried to the grave by eight of his brother officers, followed by the British Consul, as chief mourner, and all the most respectable English inhabitants in the neighbourhood.

At his house in Duke Street, St James's, London, on Thursday night, Count Zenobia, in his 56th year. He was descended from the first family in Europe among the *Noblesse;* being not only a Prince in the Venetian Republic, but also a Prince of the House of Austria. Count Zenobia was also the nephew of Emo, the late Admiral of Venice; he was the owner of two of the finest palaces in the world, Emo and Zenobia. The political bias of the Count is well known. As a man of fashion and gallantry, he took the lead at Versailles, when under the ancient *regime;* at Baxter's Club he usually risked 5000*l.* every night. This was about the year 1790.

At Colchester, Lieutenant John Andrews, in the 98th year of his age. He had been in various engagements, amongst which Dettingen, Fontenoy, and Culloden, were those wherein he had principally distinguished himself, in the former of which he served as orderly man to his present Majesty's grandfather, George II. His latter years were cheered by the munificence of his Sovereign, who, upon the representation of the Duke of York, bestowed upon him a grant of fifty pounds per annum, in addition to his half-pay.

At his house, Lower Belgrave Place, Pimlico, Mr Robert Palmer, of Drury-Lane Theatre, after a long and severe illness. He was in his 63d year, and was the father of the company to which he belonged for upwards of 50 years. Mr Palmer, like his brother, the celebrated John Palmer, was introduced to the stage under the patronage and tuition of Garrick. He was an actor of considerable merit.

At Dundee, Thomas Clarke, a labouring man, 66 years of age, who, by dint of parsimony and saving, had accumulated property to the amount of from eight hundred to a thousand pounds. On Thursday before his death, a most bitter and cold day, he went into one of the neighbours' rooms to warm himself, before ascending to his roost. Next day, he did not make his appearance down stairs; and was found lying almost stiff with cold, and unable to move himself—the bed-clothes, which he had been made to provide himself with last year, lying folded up in a corner, as he had not the heart to use them. On Sunday he lost the use of all his faculties; and on Monday he breathed his last. His only surviving sister, a poor old woman, living somewhere in Strathmore, inherits all his property.

At Ayr, Mr James Gregg, at a very advanced age, who, for many years, was well known in Ayrshire, Galloway, and Dumfries-shire, as an eminent teacher in dancing. He was a man of a happy temper, and of considerable originality of genius. He was remarkably skilled in music, performed with great taste and execution on the violin; and, besides "Gregg's pipes" and "Strathspeys," which bear his name, he composed many other excellent pieces, which his modesty prevented him from acknowledging, though he contributed to several musical publications. He had a taste for painting, mechanics, and natural history, made and improved telescopes, and had no inconsiderable knowledge of the mathematics, and was frequently employed as a measurer of land, until his advanced years rendered him incapable of bearing the fatigue. He taught dancing, until, by old age, he could scarcely see his own pupils, or hear the tones of his own violin.

Last week, at his lodgings in Chelsea, James Glenie, Esq. F. R. S. in the 67th year of his age. This gentleman is well known in the literary world. He was born in Aberdeen; and at a very early period was sent as cadet to Woolwich. He rose to the rank of Major of Engineers, and was employed in Canada. On his return to England, he published a treatise respecting the inutility of some fortifications, and incurred the displeasure of the Duke of Richmond, then Major-General of the Ordnance; so much so, that he quitted the service entirely. In 1806, he was made Professor of East India Cadets, which situation he lost immediately after the trial of Col. Wardle. He also was appointed in 1807, by the Earl of Chatham, Master-General of the Ordnance, Inspecting Engineer in some of the West India Islands. This situation, together with that already mentioned, he also lost.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

MARCH 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Some Remarks on the Progress and Present State of Scotland, its Habits, and Improvements 199
Letter of Advice, from Mr Godwin, to a Young American, on the Course of Studies it might be most advantageous for him to pursue 209
Account of the 'Christmas Racket' among the Negroes in Jamaica 213
On the Life and Writings of James Hogg: ('*Pilgrims of the Sun*' and '*Mador of the Moor*,') 215
Notice of the First Establishment of Coffeehouses, 1555 223
On the Moral Constitution of Childe Harold ..... ib.
Observations connected with Meteorology, with hints for the extension of Meteorological Observations 226
Document relative to the State of Edinburgh in 1619 229
Observations on the Prevalence of Fever at Edinburgh, and the means of diminishing it 230
Affinity between the Hebrew and Gaelic Languages 233
Journal of a Visit to Holland and Flanders in July and August 1817 234
On the State of the Currency 237
Battle of Sheriffmuir 240
St Kilda Poetry 241

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Publications relative to the Chinese Embassy: *By Messrs Ellis, Maclcod, and Captain Basil Hall* 243
Frankenstein; or, the Modern Prometheus 249
Notes on a Journey in America, &c. *By Morris Birkbeck* 253
A View of the Constitution of the Church of Scotland. *By George Hill, D.D.* 259

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE

For January 1818; comprising Analytical Notices of the most interesting Publications of the Month 260

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Evening Landscape—A Night Piece—To a Lady, inclosing some MS. Poems—Sonnet on the Grave of a Young Lady—Sonnet 266

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Royal—Geological—and Royal Society of Edinburgh 268

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

State of the Weather in Iceland in Spring 1817—Altitude of Hills in England—Aurora Borealis observed at Glasgow—German Universities—Sheik Ibrahim, &c. &c. 269
Works Preparing for Publication 272
Monthly List of New Publications 273

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence 276
Parliamentary Intelligence 278
British Chronicle 281
Patents 285
Appointments and Promotions ..... ib.
Meteorological Report 287
Agricultural Report 289
Commercial Report 291
Births, Marriages, Deaths 294

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO. EDINBURGH;

AND LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,

LONDON.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. April.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. April.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
W. 1	11	41	12	8	Th. 16	10	51	11	21
Th. 2	12	33	12	50	Fr. 17	11	47	12	10
Fr. 3			1	10	Sa. 18	12	33	12	54
Sa. 4	1	28	1	46	Su. 19			1	16
Su. 5	2	2	2	18	M. 20	1	37	1	57
M. 6	2	33	2	50	Tu. 21	2	19	2	39
Tu. 7	3	3	3	17	W. 22	3	1	3	22
W. 8	3	31	3	46	Th. 23	3	43	4	7
Th. 9	4	1	4	17	Fr. 24	4	30	4	55
Fr. 10	4	31	4	48	Sa. 25	5	21	5	51
Sa. 11	5	3	5	25	Su. 26	6	17	6	49
Su. 12	5	48	6	14	M. 27	7	27	8	4
M. 13	6	45	7	24	Tu. 28	8	46	9	26
Tu. 14	8	6	8	53	W. 29	10	3	10	35
W. 15	9	40	10	18	Th. 30	11	7	11	31

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

New Moon, April 5. 34 *m.* past 3 after.
First Quarter, —— 13. 39 —— 7 after.
Full Moon, —— 20. 29 —— 11 after.
Last Quarter, —— 27. 49 —— 2 after.

TERMS, &c.

April 20. Sun enters Taurus 6 m. past 5 aftern.
23. St George.
25. Princess Mary born.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondents may be assured that their communications are not neglected, though neither immediately printed nor particularly acknowledged. We are anxious not to give offence by our silence, and would prefer replying to each by letter, if the address of the writer were always given. But this is often not in our power. We, therefore, so far depart from our usual practice, as to notice the following papers received within these few days. These we intend to publish speedily:

"Hints on the best methods of attacking Religion," an unpublished fragment, by an eminent literary character of the last century.—"Original papers relative to the Political State of Scotland previous to 1680."—"Original letter of James alias Hamish Macgregor, son of Rob Roy:" (This will be inserted as soon as we resume the subject to which it relates;—for the present we believe the public have enough of it.)—"Letter of Sir Ewen Cameron."—"Scottish Convention of 1678."—"Fragment of a Tour in India."—"Geological Notices."—Continuation of "Scottish Zoology."—Reply to the Notice in our last, "On the Geography of Plants."—Several curious communications respecting the Gypsies.—A paper by C. J. "On the State of the Middle Ranks in Scotland during the early part of last Century:" This is rather long as it now stands, but may be easily condensed by the Author.—"Essays on Dramatic Poetry."—"Translations from the German and Spanish," &c. &c.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

MARCH 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

SOME REMARKS ON THE PROGRESS AND PRESENT STATE OF SCOTLAND, ITS HABITS, AND IMPROVEMENTS.

When the 20th of Geo. II., cap. 43, for abolishing the heritable jurisdictions in Scotland was moved in Parliament in the year 1747, (owing to the wisdom and patriotism of the Lord Chancellor Hardwicke,) it was supported, among other reasons, because "the way would be opened to the introduction of arts, of manufactures, of industry, of all the virtues and sweets of civil life, in the wildest parts of that country." Prior to that period, the attention of the people of Scotland had been occupied with objects inconsistent with the more peaceful pursuits of agriculture and commerce. Literature and science were little, if at all, regarded. The oppression of the nobles, and the occasional persecution of the Crown, deprived the body of the people of that security which is derived from a faithful execution of the law, and had, with the prevalence of a gloomy fanaticism, gone far to corrupt some of the best principles on which the moral character and the natural virtue of a people must always depend. From this period, accordingly, the real prosperity of Scotland has been always dated; and the strides which this country has made in every respect since that time, may well be said to be immense. For, whether we contemplate the progress which she has made in civil freedom and in morals,—in the knowledge of many of those wants, and a feeling for many of those elegancies of life, the acquisition of the means of supplying which constitute so large a portion of the happiness and comfort of man,—in the establishment and extension of her manufacturing industry,—in the enlargement and beautifying of her towns,—in the advancement of her agricultural skill in several of the more important branches of that art,—in the inclosure and decoration of her fields,—in the rapid and general improvement of the means of communication between all parts of this country and with England,—and in the increased facilities connected with, and dependent thereon,—it will be found, we firmly believe, to exceed greatly what has occurred in any other country during the same, or a similar space of time. Such a career of improvement makes us feel proud of our country, while we are grateful to those men who, in spite of all the prejudices of the times, gave us the opportunity of becoming what we now are.

As might naturally be expected, these improvements have advanced more rapidly during the latter portion of the above-mentioned period. Indeed, we shall not be far wrong if we date the greater part of them from the year 1770, or thereabout. Even the last twenty years have added considerably to the character of the changes which have been operating upon our national taste and manners. So important a subject has not escaped attention. It has been frequently noticed, both by those whom curiosity, or other motives, have, at various

times, induced to visit this part of the island, or to inquire into its history, as well as by those among ourselves who have been led to investigate the causes, and record the progress of improvements so important to us as individuals, and so creditable to us as a nation. The subject has been as variously considered as the objects and habits of those by whom it has been treated have differed from each other; one class giving more weight to the influence of our connection with England and her colonies, while others ascribe a greater part of our improvements to the natural progress of society, aided by the genius, and active, and acute disposition of the people.

We are inclined ourselves to coincide in opinion with those who consider that the progress of our improvement has not only been hastened, but that it has received its present direction from our connection and dependence on our southern neighbours, modified by the peculiar character of our countrymen: And that it not only never would have made the same progress, but that it never would, as it now exists, have taken place at all, if the country had been left to its own unaided efforts.

The very nature of the progress which has been made, the order in which it has proceeded, all strongly tend to prove that much of what now exists in this country has been adopted on the principles of imitation alone, and not in the regular and natural course of things, and evidently without the necessity or propriety of much of that which has been acquired having been either felt or called for.

This branch of the subject is one of considerable interest and curiosity, both as it more particularly relates to ourselves, and also as a question of more general inquiry, when considered in relation to the history of the progress of society in Ireland and the United States of North America.

In these latter instances, and particularly in that of Ireland, the influence of the metropolitan country over the provincial one is much more evident. And one is forcibly struck with the incongruity of a style of life, deriving its origin from one of the oldest civilized states of Europe, tacked to customs and habits belonging to a stage of society far removed from, and incompatible with, their natural existence. The same has happened in regard to this country. But our having previously existed as a distinct nation, has not only made us more careful in our selection of the customs and improvements of England, but has considerably modified them, so as to make them suit, with less apparent unfitness, our former habits and our present condition.

The errors, however, which we seem to have committed, are evidently of the same class, and have arisen from a hastiness in following, or rather from a desire to adopt the manners, the customs, the style, and mode of living existing in England, and among English society, without considering how far they were suited to our circumstances, and without endeavouring to preserve the entire resemblance of that which we admired, by transferring what belonged to the same class in England to the same class in Scotland. It will be found, indeed, that, by not attending to this, we have committed some injudicious mistakes; and that we have often, in consequence, been contented with the shadow, while we abandoned the substance; or perhaps it would be more correct to say, that, in our desire to acquire what was, in fact, beyond our reach, and unfitted for our condition, we have done no more than make a vain display, without its being in our power to obtain the actual enjoyment of what we were inconsiderate enough to covet.

This circumstance has accordingly affected our domestic arrangements, our style of living, our occasional entertainments, and our comparative general want of comfort.

It is to be observed in the size of our houses, and their want of furniture and of paint,—in our display of water-closets, and the total neglect of their cleanliness,—in the mode of laying out our places, and carrying on our improvements. In short, it will be found, upon examination, that we have, in general, rather preferred an attempt to ape our betters, than copy from our equals, and, in naturally failing to reach the former, we have lost the comforts which are enjoyed by the latter.

These observations apply more particularly to the upper class of society in Scotland, and though it may be rejected as paradoxical by some, yet we state our opinion with

some degree of confidence as to its being correct, when we assert, that this class of society have in some particulars made less progress in the improvement peculiarly adapted to their fortunes and circumstances in life, than the class immediately below them. Not only so, but owing to the mistake which has thus been committed in selecting the model which we have followed, we have done much to perpetuate some of the worst customs peculiar to this class in Scotland, and have at the same time stood in the way of the general improvement of the whole country in the articles of tidyness, neatness, fitness, cleanliness, and comfort; in matters which have relation to the daily, nay, hourly transactions and convenience of man.

It is no difficult matter to point out the manner in which this has happened, and it is not perhaps astonishing, that it should have taken the course it has done. The Union with England, followed by the more frequent and intimate intercourse which took place between the two countries, soon melted into the mass of the upper class of English society, those few Scotch noblemen, and still fewer commoners, whose fortunes enabled them to mix without impropriety with the more splendid of the English nobility, and her wealthy commoners.

The growing prosperity of the country, by increasing the value of Scotch property, fortunate connections with English heiresses, and a more intimate union generally, has, by degrees, drawn the bulk of the Scottish aristocracy into the same class. The theatre of their display has been transferred from their own country to the metropolis of the British empire. What was before in Scotland, and is still in England, the second class, has, in the former country, become the first: That class, in short, which is in both countries composed of the country gentlemen of moderate property; of all the well-informed of the mercantile class; of all professional men; of men of science and of literature: That class, which, in its intercourse with the other, lends it a large share of that independence of conduct, of that vigour of intellect, and of those elegant and noble acquirements which adorn the best society of the capital, and distinguish our own. The consequence of this state of things has been, that there has taken place a sort of jumble in regard to the habits and feelings of this class, now the first in Scotland, far from advantageous to the country, and still less conducive to the enjoyment of those comforts and conveniences which should belong peculiarly to those who compose it, and which so remarkably distinguish and form the characteristic excellence of the same class in England. In place of attempting that good sound sterling common sense and every-day comfort, which is in that country displayed and enjoyed by this class, in adapting the size of their houses to the extent of their fortunes, and the establishment they keep, to both, there has unfortunately been preferred a desire to imitate the style of living which prevails among the highest and richest class of England; erroneously conceiving that they would accomplish this by procuring with difficulty a certain portion of silver plate, or some such other mark of wealth, with a display of wines as rare as they are various;* forgetting that the reality is still wanting, in the absence of that fitness and propriety in all its parts, of that sumptuousness of the mansion and its furniture, of the numbers and splendour of the retinue, of the rank and wealth of the possessor,—of that, in short, which constitutes the one entire whole, and which gives to the style of living among the aristocracy of the country, that tone of elegance and magnificence, accompanied by real enjoyment, which so particularly distinguishes their society, and the want of any part of which renders that which is obtained only more unfit and less proper.

In place of adopting this vain display, the reality of which we never can hope to possess, had we not better endeavour to secure that which is with-

* There has been as yet no accumulation of capital in Scotland. If a man in trade, or belonging to a profession, should happen to live within his income, and thereby realise a small property, he speedily quits his employment, and lives upon the interest of what he has accumulated. From this circumstance we have none of those splendid charities or subscriptions, which do such honour to the people of England. There is hardly a provincial town in England of any extent, that does not for this reason far exceed in liberality the utmost stretch of an Edinburgh subscription.

Digitized by Google

in our reach? There is no error more common amongst us, than to set out with a house beyond our means, and too large for our fortune; what is the consequence? Either that we run into difficulties in furnishing it, from which we do not soon extricate ourselves, or, what is more common, we spend many years of our life in a house without being painted, incompletely furnished, and never cleaned. Exhausted by the purchase of the house, we are unable to keep servants to clean it. Should we not, for example, improve most materially our individual and domestic comforts, and also our social intercourse, if—instead of retaining a person, by way of a servant out of livery, habited in a coat of dirty blue or faded brown, of a fashion not the most recent, nor in point of cleanliness the most agreeable—we should dress our servants with that attention to their livery, to the neatness of their linen, and the cleanliness of their person, which we owe as much in true politeness to our neighbours, as in point of comfort to ourselves. In the same way, are we not bound in common decency, and for the sake of our daughters, to insist upon our female servants dressing in shoes and stockings, in place of displaying their naked limbs, and on their putting on some additional dress besides that scanty jacket called "a short gown," and the indelicacy of a single petticoat? If we, in the upper ranks, daily, and without observation, submit to such things in our own houses, how can we complain if the lower orders continue in the practice of habits which reflect more disgrace on us than on them? They have uniformly shewn a ready inclination to adopt every improvement which they were enabled to do, and from which they were not prevented by obstacles expressly retained, or created, or indirectly raised, by the apathy or example of their betters.

Considering the matter in this view, it has always appeared to us that the well intentioned novel of the Cottagers of Glenburnie entirely failed in its praiseworthy object, by mistaking the origin and source of the evils which it meant to attack, and hoped to remove. Until those who lead, shew the example, how can the herd learn to follow? Until those who create the demand ask for the supply, how can those who are to provide it be expected to do so? If, for example, we in the south of Scotland find no fault with the bread we live upon, (and which no stranger can eat,) while the rest of Scotland enjoy it of an excellent quality, why should the bakers who supply us endeavour to make it better? If, in the same way, we are contented that our fish should be soft, ill washed, and bruised, our butter ill tasted, full of hairs, and, as if it were, made of skimmed milk, why should those who provide these several articles exert themselves for the mere love of cleanliness, which those who enjoy them seem neither to wish for nor understand? Surely if these virtues are to be cultivated for themselves alone, it is natural to expect their existence in the highest and best educated class of the community, and not among the labouring and least cultivated. But so little does this feeling appear to form part of our character, that they do not seem to exist even where they are required, to secure what must interest each of us most intimately and continually. How much more consistent would it be for us to turn our attention to the removal of these evils, than to a vain display of mere outward shew?—the more vain as the incongruity is, the more striking.

We should have abstained from discussing what relates to our personal habits, as the subject is one which cannot be easily treated, either with a due regard to our own feelings, or the delicacy of our readers: but it in its nature is so essential both to our own comforts and those who visit us, and is one which at the same time affects our character so deeply, as a civilized people, that we cannot help conquering the disgust we have even in alluding to it, in the hope, that, sooner or later, our attention may be thoroughly roused, that the odium attached to it may be removed. We are induced to notice it besides, as it affords an excellent illustration of the truth of the principles which we have endeavoured to inculcate in the foregoing remarks.

What can concern more immediately the lasting comforts of mankind, or what so materially affect our health and all our other habits, as delicacy and cleanliness in complying with those calls of nature, which are as ne-

cessary to our existence as the consumption of food? * Can we say to ourselves, that, in this material object, we have made any real improvement whatever? Of late years, to be sure, we have got water-closets, fitted up with all the nicety of modern contrivance. This, however, must always be the luxury of a few; and, in their extension, whether in private houses or hotels, let us be permitted to ask, whether they have not, from want of attention and carelessness, become greater nuisances than what they have succeeded? It is not to these more select conveniences, but to those of a much more extended use, that we think our attention should be peculiarly directed. In order that we may remove one of the deepest reproaches our country is subject to, it is not merely that the construction of these latter must be improved, by making a pit to each, and without which nothing effectual can be done, but soap and water must be frequently applied, to secure a requisite cleanliness. As Scotchmen, proud of that name, and tremblingly alive to the reputation and character of our country, we never cease to be shocked when we reflect how every inn exhibits to every stranger the dirty habits and, as yet, the incurable apathy of this country, casting the deepest stain on the better classes of society; for, if the existence of such a nuisance was abhorrent to our feelings, or averse to our habits, the natural disgust it would excite would soon remove it. In place of this, the whole occurs as a matter of course, and, as naturally might be expected, the same indifference which prevents all observation, and secures acquiescence on the part of the gentleman, will not fail to check all exertion or wish to do better in the innkeeper. We cannot, therefore, too often beseech the gentlemen of Scotland to recollect, that it is only by their example and exertions that this disgrace to our country can be removed. This they would soon accomplish, if proper praise and encouragement were held out to the deserving, and the contrary to those who persevered in their ancient habits. We finish by asking one question:—Is there a country gentleman, from one end of Scotland to the other, who thinks such a convenience a necessary appendage to any new cottage which he has built? Or, is there an architect who, in any of the larger towns, provides one for each house he constructs on speculation, except those of the first class? In the same spirit, how many a worthy laird sets about constructing a grape-house, before he thinks it necessary to bestow any attention to such matters,—matters much more important to his daily and hourly comforts, the acquisition of which would stamp a much higher character upon his gentility than the display of a bad dessert.

Indeed, nothing can be more whimsical than this rage for hot-houses and garden-walls, which is diffused all over Scotland, the offspring of the same principle which has been before explained. The manner which this operating principle has affected the style of distribution and of decoration adopted in laying out our country seats, both as it regards the comfort and beauty of the place, has led us still further astray than in any other circumstance connected with our present object of inquiry. It has not only made us, as in the instances formerly mentioned, sacrifice comfort to a display of what we have failed to acquire, but it has, at the same time, led us, in our rage for imitation, to overlook entirely the peculiar distinctive characters of the two countries of England and Scotland. By attending to this, as far as their own country is concerned, the people of England have at once accomplished that which has conduced most to their comfort, and produced that which is, in point of taste, most correct. England, generally speaking, is a flat, uniform country, without much variety of surface. With no striking outline, or the grander features of nature, it, moreover, exhibits one uniform scene of cultivation and inclosure, decorated with the most magnificent timber in the hedge-rows, interspersed with forests of the most

* We are called upon, in fairness to ourselves, to mention, that in no respect is the worst custom of Scotland behind those of Cornwall and Devon in this particular, including Exeter, the provincial capital of the west of England; and be it remembered, too, that these counties have the benefit of a biennial visit from the gentlemen of the western circuit, with every other advantage arising from the example of the rest of England.

Digitized by Google

luxuriant growth. The hand of man has stamped the land with the proudest monuments of his industry, from one end of the country to the other. Insensible, indeed, must that man be, whose good fortune may have carried him much over England, if he has not been struck with admiration and inward satisfaction at the display of such a scene of comfort, happiness, and the general diffusion of wealth, as have been created by the industry of the people, and preserved by the blessings of the constitution of England. At the same time, we are ready to admit, that, in all this, there is none of those picturesque beauties, from the contemplation of which all cultivated minds derive so much pleasure and enjoyment; none of that variety which is necessary to produce gaiety, or of that intricacy which is required to create surprise. To produce these effects, as far as the means would permit, was a natural and desirable object. It was to be effected by converting several inclosures into one, to produce the appearance of extent; by bringing some of the finer hedge-row trees into a more prominent situation, and throwing others more into the back ground, to produce variety; by disposing the front in the most appropriate position, and throwing the whole together, so as to produce one uniform and consistent effect. The extent of these arrangements differed according to the circumstances of the individuals who made them. With the wealthier proprietor, the chase and the pursuits of the field converted the lawn into a park. Still, however, the comfort of the residence remained undisturbed. The extent of land not bounded by a hedge was enlarged, but the general features of the country remained the same. The character was not altered, for the lawn or park was the exception; the extent of inclosure the general rule. Moreover, the garden and well-kept pleasure ground still formed the natural accompaniments of the house, and kept at a due distance the tread, and still less agreeable consequences of permitting cattle to graze up to the door.

Forgetting, or not feeling, these things, we have followed the same style of laying out our places and disposing our grounds, totally discarding the wisdom of our ancestors, who shewed us the road we ought to have pursued.

The character of Scotland is in all respects the reverse of that of England, consisting of plains of inconsiderable extent, bounded on one side by mountains, on the other by the sea; or of narrow valleys, surrounded on all sides by hills. The plains, though they are, in general, cultivated, are only partly inclosed, and that generally with stone walls. The mountains and elevated districts are open; and though numerous and extensive plantations are everywhere rising, yet the general character of the country is still and must continue to be bare and bleak; destitute of hedges and hedge-row trees, the few old trees which are, or, perhaps, we ought to say were, to be seen, were planted round and close to the seats of the richer proprietors; calculated to shelter the house from the fury of the storm and the inclemency of the climate; while long narrow stripes of planting were drawn round those inclosures in the immediate vicinity of the mansion. In many instances, no doubt, these trees were planted so close to the house as materially to interfere with the comfort and health of those who resided in it; in place, however, of cutting down those only which so offended, or waiting until an outer plantation should arise, to afford the necessary shelter, without obstructing the comfort of the residence, a fatal desire to possess the semblance of a park, seized every proprietor in Scotland. In order to carry this desire into effect, they employed some professional artist to give them a plan regularly laid down, according to rule and compass, without any regard to the character of the place, or of the country. Because a lawn was a good thing in England, it was conceived that it must be the same in Scotland; forgetting that the one was a level and completely inclosed country, the other a hilly and a bare one; that the climate of the former also excelled that of the latter in mildness and steadiness. In the same way, because single trees looked well in England, it was conceived that they must do the same here, forgetting the glorious timber the former country can boast of in every hedge; and that the latter, except in a few spots, has no trees deserving the name.

Digitized by Google

To work, however, we set, and down came the old trees we had, leaving only a few in the hope of giving the ground the appearance of a lawn. These trees, however, produced but little of the desired character to the place; they had stood too long together to gain any lateral boughs to give them grace or beauty. It was well with them if they did not perish from their sudden exposure to the cold. Even our ancient and handsome gardens were removed, in defiance of every kind of good taste and real comfort.* The good sense of our fathers had placed them in the vicinity of the house, as its characteristic companion; appropriate in all countries, but especially so in one where the uncertainty of the climate renders it desirable to take every opportunity of obtaining air and exercise, especially for the female part of the family, who are more dependent in this respect than the other sex. We cannot, however, but flatter ourselves that this bad taste, which has for some years prevailed amongst us, is on the decline; and though it has exercised its baneful effects on almost every place of consideration in Scotland, yet we think we can perceive a new light dawning, and that we begin at last to consider that nothing can be more wretched in appearance, or more uncomfortable in reality, than a square white house, having a steep sloping blue slate roof, or castellated battlements, with small windows, fixed in the middle of a bare field covered with brown benty grass,—surrounded with a few ashes near the house, perishing from their being unmercifully exposed to the fury of the blast, accompanied by a few clumps, which, though appearing to be fenced, are in fact exposed to the depredation of every animal which chuses to amuse itself with destroying the young trees, rather than in dirtying the steps before the door,—flanked by a square garden-wall at some distance on one side, and by the stables at a greater distance on the other,—exposed to the blast of every wind, which is apt to tear the door off its hinges every time it is opened, and carrying every thing in the house before it. How true the general features of this portrait are, we leave every one who has travelled twenty miles in Scotland to judge. How unlike the rich and deep-coloured grass, and the magnificent trees of the English lawn, with the neat pleasure grounds which keep the doors tidy, and the steps clean. Yet we have deceived ourselves in the idea that we have been lucky in our attempts in imitating and adopting these characteristic features of an English plan; and that we had actually arrived at the enjoyment of all the comfort which so remarkably distinguishes the seat of an English squire; when in fact we must admit that every attempt at an approximation towards it, has only led us the farther from it, the distinct character of the two ends of the island demanding so different a mode of accomplishing the same end. True comfort and true taste, both point out the propriety of surrounding the mansion house in Scotland with large masses of wood, to give it the necessary shelter and beauty; and it is in masses alone we can expect trees to flourish in our climate.

Connected with the future execution of such works, we have to remark, that there is no one circumstance which strikes a stranger more upon his arrival in Scotland, than the excellent and sufficient manner in which all new works are commenced by us; some of these, it is true, we tire of before they are completed; and, in general, we finish them in a way most creditable to ourselves. Having done thus much, however, we are too apt to think no more of them. How many magnificent plantations, therefore, are ruined because the fences are neglected, and because the cattle are permitted to pasture amongst the young trees? How much money has been expended upon the construction of the finest hedges and inclosures, which are allowed to perish or decay from the day they are finished, owing to the neglect of cleaning them, and the want of necessary protection? How many extensive drainages de-

* In the same way, and for the same reason, have the gentlemen of Scotland most injudiciously moved their stables to a distance from their mansion, when every reason arising from our own comfort, a proper control over our servants, and a right notion of architectural effect, should attach them to the immediate vicinity of the house. There they form part of the general mass. At a distance they stand in the way of every improvement and picturesque effect.

stroyed from the want of scouring? Let every country gentleman in Scotland but say to himself, how much have I lost in this way? and he will be astonished at the result; besides what a character of carelessness and discomfort it gives to the whole country. The fact is, we generally exhaust all our means in execution, and leave none for preservation and neatness; not but that we must confess that this is much aided by our neglect of tidy habits, and our want of attention to the truest of all proverbs, "That a stitch in time saves nine." The consequence is, that neglected and ruinous appearance, which so large a portion of our fields, plantations, fences, ditches, farms, offices, cottages, and mansion houses, exhibit, to the detriment of our comfort and character, and our serious and material loss. In the same way, though we pride ourselves on the superiority of our agriculture, how are our corn fields disgraced with the luxuriance of docks and wild mustard; our grass lands with that of ragweed? But in no particular are these habits so strongly marked, or so much to be regretted, as in the construction of our roads, and their subsequent management.

In what country does the science of road-making exist to such perfection? Or where have there been erected so many magnificent and useful bridges? In fact, we have rather become too nice and finical on the subject. Where, on the other hand, is there less attention paid to their proper preservation and repair? From the confines of England to the farthest boundaries of Caithness, Scotland is now intersected by roads conducted on the most perfect principles of the art.* But, in place of a continued and steady attention being applied, 1*st*, To keeping clear the side ditches; 2*d*, To filling up every hole and rut with very small broken stones the moment they appear, covering all with some blinding; 3*d*, To keeping the surface smooth; 4*th*, To letting off the stagnant and keeping off running water; 5*th*, To keeping the summer road close up to the metal, where so bad a system of road-making is continued; the road is allowed to shift for itself until it gets nearly impassable, and then it gets what we call a THOROUGH REPAIR. The consequences of which are, 1*st*, That the repair is much more costly; 2*d*, The road is always in a disagreeable state for the traveller, by being either in want of repair, or hardly passable in consequence of this thorough repair; 3*d*, By neglecting to scour the side ditches, and, indeed, by making them, in their original construction, too shallow, and by not attending sufficiently to those ditches which carry away the water from them, we add much to the rapidity of the decay, and the expence of repairs of our roads. Nothing is so important, in a wet climate and soil, as keeping the foundation of the road as dry as possible. The bottom of the side ditches should always be deeper than the bottom of the metal, whatever the nature of the soil may be, a dry gravel, perhaps, only excepted. By a neglect of this one rule, observe the defective state of the roads in the vicinity of Edinburgh and Glasgow, and on two of the principal roads between these two towns. We hesitate not to affirm, that, if this part of their management was corrected, at least one-third of the enormous sums now expended on repairing these would be saved. 4*th*, By letting a hole remain without being filled up, it rapidly adds to the decay of the road;—the wheel of a carriage runs into it with a jerk,—some additional stones are displaced,—the hole is enlarged,—the loose stones, by making the wheel of another carriage hop over it, form the commencement of a new hole;—the destruction of the road then proceeds with a rapidity hardly to be conceived. Besides, if a hole is

* There does not now exist any impediment to travelling from the Land's End to John-o-Groat's. We speak literally. No ferry intervenes. There is no river to be forded. Some of these impediments have been removed by constructions of the most magnificent sort. Yet how lamentable is it to witness the daily and hourly demolition of these useful and magnificent structures occasioned by the *wanton and mischievous disposition of the lower orders*; and *the tame acquiescence and short-sighted and blameable apathy of the higher*. Every act of Parliament, as well as the common law, affords ample means of checking this most serious and disgraceful custom.

The want of exertion, on the part of the country gentlemen, in not putting down this evil, and the existence of the evil itself, is a distinct proof of our late civilization.

ever worn through the road, that defect is hardly ever remediable, as it never again becomes quite sound. The same observation holds good to a certain degree, when applied to ruts, which, however, are less detrimental to the general durability of the road, unless they are permitted to cut through the foundation of it. In the repair of ruts, it is a good plan, as soon as they begin to make their appearance, to fill up the right hand one first, the inequality of drawing produced by this, forces the horse out of the rut; then, after a certain time, let the same be done with the left hand one, for the same reason. As instances of defects under this head, we would mention some of the Fife cross-roads; that old part of the great north road which lies within the county of Kinross, especially between that place and Damhead; the Alloa and Kinross, and the Queensferry and Alloa roads; the road from Perth, by Crieff, to Stirling; the road from Dundee to Montrose, though much improved, and the road from Elsie Bridge to Forfar, being part of the road between the latter place and Cupar Angus; and most of the cross-roads in the counties of Mid and West Lothian, and Forfar. *5th*, By not keeping the surface smooth, the comfort of the traveller, and the durability of the road, are equally destroyed. They become not only extremely hard, but rough, just as if so many turkey eggs were placed together, with their sharp ends uppermost. The fatigue to the traveller, and the tear and wear to his carriage in passing along these roads, are too well known to require any further illustration. The effect it has upon the road itself is not equally attended to, but the jumping of the wheel from the one stone to the other, shakes the whole composition of the road to its foundation. One cannot help lamenting that the most glaring instance of these defects should be exhibited on the following magnificent and lately made roads, namely, the two miles of the great north road, lying immediately next to, and north of, Inverkeithing, the road between Perth and Cupar Angus, the road from Stonehaven to Aberdeen, and all the fine roads in the latter county, but especially the great road to the north by Huntly, and in the vicinity of that place. The quantity of rain which falls in these districts must add to this defect; but there is no part of Scotland which cannot furnish similar and equally good examples of it. We are aware, that, on this head, we shall be at once opposed by the feeling which is so prevalent throughout Scotland, and we shall be asked, Wherefore would you be so nice? Is it not a *good hard road*? This is no doubt true; and the present state of these roads is, to be sure, a vast improvement to that state of things which formerly existed in this country; but, besides rejecting this sort of answer as the bane of all exertion and improvement, we have no hesitation in stating, that the public, who contribute to such an extent towards the making and maintenance of these roads, in consequence of the high tolls they pay, have a right to demand that their comforts are steadily attended to. Indeed, we must say, in passing, that it appears not a little incongruous, and somewhat hard, that, in that country where the public contribute more to the repair of the roads than in any other in Europe, they should have the least control in forcing their repair and good management, by any form of civil process whatever; at least any mode which, in its nature, is practicable, or in its principles equitable and just.* *6th*, It would seem that the propriety of keeping the surface of a road free from water, was so self-evident, as to require no illustration, nor remark. Yet, from the general neglect of this precaution, either in preventing water running

* Under this class of observations, we would remark, the total disregard to the police of the roads all over Scotland. The carters are permitted, with impunity, to be absent from their carts, which straggle across the roads in every direction, interrupting the travelling, and rendering it dangerous. By every turnpike act, a toll-keeper is prevented from selling liquor, or spirits of any description. On most roads, the way is blocked up by carts being drawn across at the turnpikes, when the carters are regaling themselves within, in direct violation of the law. The fact cannot be denied, that in no country in Europe have the gentlemen so little authority over their servants or the lower orders in such matters, as they cannot appeal to the most decisive of all authority,—their own example.

Digitized by Google

along the road, or standing on the road, it would appear that its ill consequences are not understood, or being understood, some other and stronger motives lead to its neglect. What that principle is, we fear there is no difficulty in tracing, and it cannot be corrected until the general habits of our countrymen improve in neatness and orderly attention. The disappearance of it will be one of those symptoms of our gradual improvement, in this respect, which we will hail with delight. *7th*, Every road should be metalled from side to side, in the way the Parliamentary roads in the Highlands are. We don't enlarge upon this, as the example of these roads will amply prove the superiority of the practice. Where a summer road does exist, it ought to be kept well rounded off from the edge of the metal to the ditch; if it is kept wet and poachy, it affects the durability of the whole road; if it is allowed to be worn away from the edge of the metal, the latter is gradually worn down, undermined, and run away with. This happens chiefly on sharp turns, and down hills. The horses throw one of the wheels of the carts off the metal, in order to make it act as a drag. In all such situations, the metal ought to extend from ditch to ditch, whether the remainder of the road be so constructed or not. The road from Perth to the bridge over the Isla, and the Cupar Angus road, will prove what we mean, though every road in Scotland will afford an example of it. As to the repair of roads in Scotland, we would recommend to attention that course which has lately made the roads of East Lothian so good; and that plan which has been adopted in the new part of the great north road between the Queensferry and Perth, especially south of Kinross, and, generally speaking, on the old part of that road through Stratherne. Even on these roads, however, there is room for much improvement, and we earnestly recommend, as an example to be followed, that activity, constant attention, and industry, which is now employed in repairing the Parliamentary roads in the Highlands, and which may be pronounced nearly perfect. One thing we earnestly recommend to the East Lothian and great north road trustees, which is, that they should cart all their materials to the road side during the long dry summer days, so that there may be no carting for repairs upon the roads during the short wet days of winter, the wheelbarrow then doing all the repairs; a use of the road, from its frequency, and the weight of materials, most injurious, and which, by being exempted from the payment of toll, is wholly loss.

We have done. Whether what we have ventured to state will be well or ill taken by our countrymen, it is not for us to hazard a conjecture; indeed, we can hardly venture to hope that the observations which we have made will ever attract sufficient notice to create that discussion and observation requisite to provoke attention to what, by some, may not be considered defects, but which never can be remedied until they are fully felt and seen as such. This much, however, we can say, that to none will we yield in an ardent admiration of our country; and to that feeling alone are the foregoing remarks owing. It has been our object to confine the illustration of our views to general principles as much as possible, and if an allusion to particular defects has occasionally been made, it was because it was otherwise impossible to get at the matter in a less direct way. What we have stated is not the result of a momentary impulse. It is, on the contrary, produced with some hesitation, after having lain by us for many years; each successive year, however, only adding to our conviction of the truth, and the importance of the subjects to which our observations have been directed. And, let it ever be remembered, that it is the gentlemen of Scotland upon whom the disgrace of these defects rest, and by whom alone they can be removed.

*** The preceding communication, transmitted by a gentleman of rank and fortune, is inserted as we received it. On some points we cannot but think that his remarks, though in almost every instance just in themselves, are rather more generally applied than might have been wished. The subjects of it, however, are interesting; and we shall be glad to afford to our correspondents an opportunity of discussing them with candour and impartiality.—EDITOR.

Digitized by Google

LETTER OF ADVICE, FROM MR GODWIN, TO A YOUNG AMERICAN, ON THE COURSE OF STUDIES IT MIGHT BE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS FOR HIM TO PURSUE.

My dear Sir,—I have thought, at least twenty times since you left London, of the promise I made you, and was at first inclined to consider it, as you appear to have done, as wholly unconditional, and to be performed out of hand. And I should, perhaps, have proceeded in that way; but that my situation often draws me, with an imperious summons, in a thousand different directions; and thus the first heat of my engagement subsided. I then altered my mind, and made a resolution, that you should never have the thing you asked for, unless you wrote to remind me of my promise. I thought within myself, that, if the advice was not worth that, it was not worth my trouble in digesting. From the first moment I saw you in this house, I conceived a partiality for you, founded on physiognomy in an extensive sense, as comprehending countenance, voice, figure, gesture, and demeanour; but if you forgot me, as soon as I was out of your sight, I determined that this partiality should not prove a source of trouble to me.

And, now that you have discharged your part of the condition I secretly prescribed, I am very apprehensive that you have formed an exaggerated idea of what I can do for you in this respect. I am a man of very limited observation and inquiry, and know little but of such things as lie within those limits. If I wished to form a universal library, I should feel myself in conscience obliged to resort to those persons who knew more in one and another class of literature than I did, and to lay their knowledge in whatever they understood best under contribution. But this I do not mean to undertake for you; I will reason but of what I know; and shall leave you to learn of the professors themselves, as to the things to which I have never dedicated myself.

You will find many of my ideas of the studies to be pursued, and the books to be read, by young persons, in the Enquirer, and more to the same purpose in the preface to a small book for children, entitled, "Scripture Histories, given in the words of the original," in two volumes 18mo.

It is my opinion, that the imagination is to be cultivated in education, more than the dry accumulation of science and natural facts. The noblest part of man is his moral nature; and I hold morality principally to depend, agreeably to the admirable maxim of Jesus, upon our putting ourselves in the place of another, feeling his feelings, and apprehending his desires; in a word, doing to others, as we would wish, were we they, to be done unto.

Another thing that may be a great and most essential aid to our cultivating moral sentiments, will consist in our studying the best models, and figuring to ourselves the most excellent things of which human nature is capable. For this purpose, there is nothing so valuable as the histories of Greece and Rome. There are certain cold-blooded reasoners who say, that the ancients were in nothing better than ourselves,—that their stature of mind was no taller, and their feelings in nothing more elevated,—and that human nature, in all ages and countries, is the same. I do not myself believe this. But, if it is so, certainly ancient history is the bravest and sublimest fiction that it ever entered into the mind of man to create. No poets, or romance writers, or story tellers, have ever been able to feign such models of an erect, and generous, and public-spirited, and self-postponing mind, as are to be found in Livy and Dionysius of Halicarnassus. If the story be a falsehood, the emotions, and, in many readers, the never-to-be-destroyed impressions it produces, are real; and I am firmly of opinion, that the man that has not been imbued with these tales in his earliest youth, can never be so noble a creature, as the man with whom they have made a part of his education stands a chance to be.

To study the Greek and Roman history, it were undoubtedly best to read it in their own historians. To do this, we must have a competent mastery of the Greek and Latin languages. But it would be a dangerous delusion to put off the study long, under the idea that a few years hence we will read these things in the originals. You will find the story told,

with a decent portion of congenial feeling, in Rollin's Ancient History, and Vertot's Revolutions of Rome. You should also read Plutarch's Lives, and a translation into English or French of Dionysius's Antiquities. Mitford for the History of Greece, and Hooke for that of Rome, are writers of some degree of critical judgment; but Hooke has a baleful scepticism about, and a pernicious lust to dispute, the virtues of illustrious men, and Mitford is almost frantic with the love of despotism and oppression. Middleton's Life of Cicero, and Blackwell's Court of Augustus, are books written in the right spirit. And, if you do not soon read Thucydides in the original, you will soon feel yourself disposed to read Sallust, and Livy, and perhaps Tacitus, in the genuine language in which these glorious men have clothed their thoughts.

The aim of my meditation at this moment, is to devise that course of study that shall make him who pursues it independent and generous. For a similar reason, therefore, to that which has induced me to recommend the histories of Greece and Rome, I would next call the attention of my pupil to the age of chivalry. This, also, is a generous age, though of a very different cast from that of the best period of ancient history. Each has its beauty. Considered in relation to man as a species of being divided into two sexes, the age of chivalry has greatly the advantage over the purest ages of antiquity. How far their several excellencies may be united and blended together in future time, may be a matter for after consideration. You may begin your acquaintance with the age of chivalry with St Palaye's *Memoires sur l'Ancienne Chevalerie*, and Southey's Chronicle of the Cid. Cervantes's admirable romance of Don Quixote, if read with a deep feeling of its contents, and that high veneration for, and strong sympathy with, its hero, which it is calculated to excite in every ingenuous mind, is one of the noblest records of the principles of chivalry. I am not anxious to recommend a complete cycle of the best writers on any subject. You cannot do better perhaps in that respect, than I have done before you. I always found one writer in his occasional remembrances and references leading to another, till I might, if I had chosen it, have collected a complete library of the best books on any given topic, without almost being obliged to recur to any one living counsellor for his advice.

We can never get at the sort of man that I am contemplating, and that I would, if I could, create, without making him also a reader and lover of poetry. I require from him the glow of intellect and sentiment, as well as the glow of a social being,—I would have him have his occasional moods of sublimity, and, if I may so call it, literary tenderness, as well as a constant determination of mind to habits of philanthropy. You will find some good ideas on the value of poetry in Sir Philip Sidney's Defence of Poesy, and the last part of Sir William Temple's Miscellanies.

The subject of poetry is intimately connected with the last subject I mentioned, the age of chivalry. It is in the institutions of chivalry that the great distinctive characteristics of modern from ancient poetry originate. The soul of modern poetry, separately considered, lies in the importance which the spirit of chivalry has given to the female sex. The ancients pitted a man against a man, and thought much of his thews and sinews, and the graces and energy which nature has given to his corporeal frame. This was the state of things in the time of Homer. In a more refined age, they added all those excellencies which grow out of the most fervid and entire love of country. Antiquity taught her natives to love women, and that not in the purest sense; the age of chivalry taught her subjects to adore them. I think, quite contrary to the vulgar maxim on the subject, that love is never love in its best spirit, but among unequals. The love of parent to child is its best model, and its most permanent effect. It is, therefore, an excellent invention of modern times, that, while woman, by the nature of things, must look up to man, teaches us, in our turn, to regard woman not merely as a convenience to be made use of, but as a being to be treated with courtship, and consideration, and deference.

Agreeably to the difference between what we call the heroic times, and the times of chivalry, are the characteristic features of ancient and modern poetry. The ancient is simple, and

manly, and distinct, full of severe graces, and heroic enthusiasm. The modern excels more in tenderness, and the indulgence of a tone of magnificent obscurity. The ancients, upon the whole, had more energy; we have more of the wantoning of the imagination, and the conjuring up a fairy vision

> Of some gay creatures of the element
> That in the colours of the rainbow live,
> And play in the plighted clouds.

It is not necessary to decide whether the ancient or the modern poetry is best; both are above all price; but it is certain, that the excellencies that are all our own, have a magnificence, and a beauty, and a thrilling character, that nothing can surpass. The best English poets are Shakespeare, and Milton, and Chaucer, and Spenser. Ariosto is, above all others, the poet of chivalry. The Greek and Latin poets it is hardly necessary to enumerate. There is one book of criticism, and perhaps only one, that I would recommend to you, Schlegel's Lectures on Dramatic Literature. The book is deformed, indeed, with a pretty copious sprinkling of German mysticism, but it is fraught with a great multitude of admirable observations.

The mention of criticism leads me to a thought, which I will immediately put down. I would advise a young person to be very moderate in his attention to new books. In all the world, I think, there is scarcely anything more despicable, than the man that confines his reading to the publications of the day; he is next in rank to the boarding-school Miss, who devours every novel that is spawned forth from the press of the season. If you look into reviews, let it be principally to wonder at the stolidity of your contemporaries, who regard them as the oracles of learning.

One other course of reading I would earnestly recommend to you; and many persons would vehemently exclaim against me for doing so,—metaphysics. It excels, perhaps, all other studies in the world, in the character of a practical logic, a disciplining and subtilising of the rational faculties. Metaphysics, we are told, is a mere jargon, where men dispute for ever, without gaining a single step; it is nothing but specious obscurity and ignorance. This is not my opinion. In the first place, metaphysics is the theoretical science of the human mind; and it would be strange if mind was the only science not worth studying, or the only science in which real knowledge could not be acquired. Secondly, It is the theoretical science of the universe, and of causation, and must settle, if ever they can be settled, the first principles of natural religion. As to its uncertainty, I cannot conceive that any one with an unprejudiced mind, can read what has been best written on free-will and necessity, on self-love and benevolence, and other grand questions, and then say that nothing has been attained, and that all this is impertinent and senseless waste of words. I would particularly recommend Bishop Berkeley, especially his Principles of Human Knowledge, and Hume's Treatise of Human Nature, and Hartley's Observations on Man. Your own Jonathan Edwards has written excellently on Free-will; and Hutcheson and Hazlitt on Self-love and Benevolence. The title of Hutcheson's book is, An Essay on the Nature and Conduct of the Passions and Affections, and of Hazlitt's, An Enquiry into the Principles of Human Action. No young man can read Andrew Baxter's Enquiry into the Nature of the Human Soul, without being the better for it.

It is time that I should now come to the consideration of language. Language is as necessary an instrument for conducting the operations of the mind, as the hands are for conducting the operations of the body; and the most obvious way of acquiring the power of weighing and judging words aright, is by enabling ourselves to compare the words and forms of different languages. I, therefore, highly approve of classical education. It has often been said by the wise men of the world, What a miserable waste of time it is, that boys should be occupied for successive year after year in acquiring the Greek and Latin tongues! How much more usefully would these years be employed in learning the knowledge of things, and making a substantial acquaintance with the studies of men! I totally dissent from this. As to the knowledge of things, young men will soon enough be plunged in the mire of cold

and sordid realities, such things as it is the calamity of man that he should be condemned to consume so much of his mature life upon; and I should wish that those who can afford the leisure of education, should begin with acquiring something a little generous and elevated. As to the studies of men, if boys begin with them before they are capable of weighing them, they will acquire nothing but prejudices, which it will be their greatest interest and highest happiness, with infinite labour, to unlearn. Words are happily a knowledge, to the acquisition of which the faculties of boys are perfectly competent, and which can do them nothing but good. Nature has decreed that human beings should be so long in a state of nonage, that it demands some ingenuity to discover how the years of boys of a certain condition in life may be employed innocently in acquiring good habits, and none of that appearance of reason and wisdom which, in boys, surpasses in nothing the instructions we bestow on monkies and parrots. One of the best maxims of the eloquent Rousseau is where he says, The master-piece of a good education is to know how to lose time profitably.

Every man has a language that is peculiarly his own; and it should be a great object with him to learn whatever may give illustration to the genius of that. Our language is the English. For this purpose, then, I would recommend to every young man who has leisure, to acquire some knowledge of the Saxon, and one or two other northern languages. Horne Tooke, in his Diversions of Purley, is the only man that has done much towards analysing the elements of the English tongue. But another, and perhaps still more important way, to acquire a knowledge and true relish of the genius of the English tongue, is, by studying its successive authors from age to age. It is an eminent happiness we possess, that our authors from generation to generation are so much worth studying. The first resplendent genius in our literary annals is Chaucer. From this age to that of Elizabeth we have not much; but it will be good not entirely to drop any of the links of the chain. The period of Elizabeth is perfectly admirable. Roger Ascham, and Golding's translation of Mornay's Trewnesse of Christian Religion, are among the best canonical books of genuine English. Next come the translators of that age, who are worthy to be studied day and night by those who would perfectly feel the genius of our language. Among these, Phaer's Virgil, Chapman's Homer, and Sir Thomas North's Plutarch, are, perhaps, the best, and are, in my opinion, incomparably superior to the later translations of those authors. Of course, I hardly need say, that Lord Bacon is one of the first writers that has appeared in the catalogue of human creatures, and one of those who is most worthy to be studied. I might have brought him in among the metaphysicians, but I preferred putting him here. Nothing can be more magnificent and impressive than his language: it is rather that of a god than a man. I would also specially recommend Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy, and the writings of Sir Thomas Browne. No man, I suppose, is to be told, that the dramatic writers of the age of Elizabeth are among the most astonishing specimens of human intellect. Shakespeare is the greatest, and stands at an immense distance from all the rest; but, though he outshines them, he does not put out their light. Ben Jonson is himself a host; of Beaumont and Fletcher I cannot think without enthusiasm; and Ford and Massinger well deserve to be studied. Even French literature was worthy of some notice in these times; and Montaigne is entitled to rank with some of the best English prose-writers, his contemporaries.

In looking over what I have written, I think I have not said enough on the subject of modern history. Your language is English, the frame of your laws and your law-courts is essentially English; therefore, and because the English moral and intellectual character ranks the first of modern times, I think English history is entitled to your preference. Whoever reads English history must take Hume for his text. The subtlety of his mind, the depth of his conceptions, and the surpassing graces of his composition, must always place him in the first class of writers. His work is tarnished with a worthless partiality to the race of kings that Scotland sent to

Digitized by Google

reign over us; and is wofully destitute of that energetic moral and public feeling that distinguishes the Latin historians. Yet we have nothing else on the subject that deserves the name of composition. I have already spoken of the emphatic attention that is due to the age of chivalry. The feudal system is one of the most extraordinary productions of the human mind. It is a great mistake to say, that these were dark ages. It was about this period that logic was invented; for I will venture to assert, that the ancients knew nothing about close reasoning and an unbroken chain of argumentative deduction, in comparison with the moderns. For all the excellence we possess in this art we are indebted to the schoolmen, the monks and friars in the solitude of their cloisters. It is true that they were too proud of their new acquisitions, and subtilized and refined, till occasionally they became truly ridiculous. This does not extinguish their claim to our applause, though it has dreadfully tarnished the lustre of their memory in the vulgar eye. Hume passes over the feudal system and the age of chivalry as if it were a dishonour to his pen to be employed on these subjects, while he enlarges with endless copiousness on the proofs of the sincerity of Charles the First, and the execrable public and private profligacies of Charles the Second.

Next to the age of feudality and chivalry, the period of English history most worthy of our attention, lies between the accession of Elizabeth and the Restoration. But let no man think that he learns any thing, particularly of modern history, by reading a single book. It fortunately happens, as far as the civil wars are concerned, that we have two excellent writers of the two opposite parties, Clarendon and Ludlow, beside many others worthy to be consulted. You should also have recourse to as many lives of eminent persons connected with the period then under your consideration, as you can conveniently procure. Letters of State, memorials, and public papers, are, in this respect, of inestimable value. They are to a considerable degree, the principal actors in the scene, writing their own history. He that would really understand history, should proceed in some degree as if he were writing history. He should be surrounded with chronological tables and maps. He should compare one authority with another, and not put himself under the guidance of any. This is the difference I make between reading and study. He that confines himself to one book at a time, may be amused, but is no student. In order to study, I must sit in some measure in the middle of a library. Nor can any one truly study, without the perpetual use of a pen, to make notes, and abstracts, and arrangements of dates. The shorter the notes, and the more they can be looked through at a glance, the better. The only limit in this respect is, that they should be so constructed, that if I do not look at them again till after an interval of seven years, I should understand them. Learn to read slow,—if you keep to your point, and do not suffer your thoughts, according to an old phrase, to go a wool-gathering, you will be in little danger of excess in this direction.

Accept in good part, my young friend, this attempt to answer your expectation, and be assured, that if I could have done better, it should not have been less at your service. Your dispositions appear to me to be excellent; and, as you will probably be enabled to make some figure, and, what is much better, to act the part of the real patriot and the friend of man, in your own country, you should resolve to bestow on your mind an assiduous cultivation. It is the truly enlightened man that is best qualified to be truly useful; and, as Lord Bacon says, "It is almost without instance contradictory, that ever any government was disastrous, that was in the hands of learned governors. The wit of one man can no more countervail learning, than one man's means can hold way with a common purse." My best wishes attend you.

February 12, 1818.

ACCOUNT OF THE CHRISTMAS RACKET AMONG THE NEGROES IN JAMAICA.

MR EDITOR,

I SEND you the inclosed original letter, which I received a few years ago from an intelligent friend in the West Indies, who is now no more, to be inserted, if you think proper, in your valuable Miscellany. As proving

that the Negroes have at least a few days' uncontrolled pastime during the year to lighten the weary chain of slavery, it will afford pleasure to the philanthropist.

Should you think the subject worthy of your further attention, I shall again trouble you with some remarks from the numerous letters of my friend, illustrative of the manners and character of these unfortunate sons of Adam, who, as my friend expresses it, "were obliged to toil under the lash of a cruel taskmaster, *that the sons and daughters of a land of liberty might sweeten their tea at a reasonable rate!*" But should this letter obtain a corner of your Magazine, I shall in my next endeavour to shew that the situation of these unfortunate beings is not now so deplorable as the generality of people imagine.

C. F. B.

Edinburgh, March 2, 1818.

Falmouth, Jamaica,
3*d May* 1810.

My dear C.—About a fortnight before Christmas last, I was awakened one morning before day, with a very unusual sound of mirth. I heard a drum beating, and, as near as I could conjecture, about three or four dozen of voices singing, La, la, la, in great style. On inquiry, I found that it was a parcel of Black wenches, marching up and down, beginning the Christmas racket. Now, you must know, that at that merry season, the Negroes have four days entirely to themselves, namely, Christmas day, the day before, the day after, and New Year's day; during that time they are *free*, and a pretty sort of freedom they make of it.

To prepare for this momentous period is the business of the whole year; every penny is scraped together, by begging, borrowing, and stealing. In Falmouth, there are two parties, the Blues and the Reds, and the whole of the business is, which of these shall excel in dress, numbers, *beauty*, and fine singing; their masters and mistresses are also brought into the scrape; for example, Mr ———'s is a Blue house, that is, all our Negroes are of the Blue party, and we must of course be of the same colour. The Negroes of our next neighbour may be Reds; that again is called a Red house: with the Whites it is merely a nominal distinction, but with the Browns and Blacks it is a serious affair.

About a fortnight before Christmas, then, the Negro wenches begin to prepare. They get up long before day, shoulder their water-buckets, and off to the tank for water. The tank is a reservoir, which stands in the middle of the town, where every body gets their water, like your public wells in Edinburgh; but, instead of minding their business, down go the buckets. The Blues collect in one corner; the Reds in another; and there they begin. Some stout Negro man joins each party, who can beat, and rattles away at their head on an old drum, keeping time to their voices; this continues till after day-break, when they are obliged to muster up their scattered utensils, and trudge home. This is what I call the rehearsal, and the nearer it draws to Christmas, the more assemble, and the longer the said rehearsal lasts.

The much wished for morning dawns at last, to the great joy of the whole black race, and to the great annoyance of all lovers of peace and good order. Buckra's (white person) house is left to take care of itself; out set the Negroes, one and all, to the jubilee, and about daylight the damnable uproar begins; drums, fifes, tambourines, fiddles, and voices, La, la, la. I pulled on my clothes last Christmas morning, and set out determined to see the *dust*. I followed the sound of the hurricane that was nearest me, and met the Blues plump in the face. Lord have mercy on us, such a sight! They were dressed exactly alike: first and foremost, a white muslin turban, spangled with silver, was twisted round their curly locks; in the front of which stuck something like a feather, and beneath peeped their round and black faces, as "Fair as the star of the morning." Their necks were uncovered; and to mark their colour, they each wore a short spencer of light blue silk, or Persian, tastefully trimmed with white, and bound at the bottom with an orange-coloured sash, tied in a large knot behind, with the ends hanging down to their heels, likewise adorned with spangles. A short white muslin petticoat, with a wrought border, white stockings, and fancy shoes and gloves, made up

the dress. In the front marched the drummer; on each side of him a standard bearer (men) carrying, one a silk flag of light blue, and the other a white, famously decorated. Round these were collected all the idlers, or mobility, some playing on one thing, some another, all keeping good time. Close following came the Queen, (each party has a King and Queen,) supported on each side by a *maid of honour*, glittering in finery; after her followed the principal ladies, two and two, arm and arm; betwixt them, again, marched the rest, in regular succession, two and two, according to their size, the smallest bringing up the rear. The drums beat and the ladies sing. The glittering colours wave in the sun-beams, and the multitude rejoice. The Reds follow the same order, only red is their predominant colour.

You will naturally ask where do slaves get all this? I'll tell you: the Mulattos take a principal part in the fray. The elderly brown women in Falmouth, many of whom are well to do, head the different parties in private, regulate the ceremonies, and purchase the dresses out of their own purse, while the young brown girls make them; and to such a height is the spirit of emulation carried, that the brown woman who headed the Reds last year, said publicly, that, "before the Blues should gain the day, she would sell a Negro, and spend every farthing of the money." In this order, then, and with the greatest glee imaginable, do the two parties parade up and down, from one corner of the town to the other, all day. The first day of the year is the last and grand exhibition, and it is then that the great trial of strength takes place, and the King makes his appearance. In the forenoon it is not known who will gain the day, for many additions take place on both sides. About five in the evening both parties make their appearance complete. The music comes first; then comes the King, superbly dressed in blue or red, covered with gold or silver lace, a sword at his side, and a cocked hat. On his right walks *her Majesty*; on his left the chief maid of honour. Immediately behind comes his Majesty's chief officer, with other two principal dames on each arm; and so on in succession, a gentleman being now placed between each two ladies, all attired in court dresses. The King and his retinue are generally the handsomest young Negroes in the town. The King himself is always a free black. Immediately at dusk, a thousand candles are lighted up, and the procession moves by candle light. About seven each party takes their station before the principal house of their colour. The Blues last year encamped before our door, and the King made the piazza the hall of audience. The Reds were almost opposite at another house. In our piazza a table was set forth covered. On it stood a cake six stories high, round, each story smaller as it drew towards the top, powdered over with sugar, and on each side of it stood half a dozen of Madeira, glasses, &c. &c. At this table sat their Majesties attended, and the piazza was perfectly full of people of all descriptions. Mr and Mrs ——, and some company which we had that day at dinner, came all down to pay their respects. They drank a glass of wine with the sovereigns, and marched up stairs again. The rest at this time had formed a circle at the door, and there they dance, surrounded by the candle holders and an immense mob. At ten the procession moves off in order; the King and Queen are escorted to their abode; he bows, and she curtsies to their subjects; the subjects bow in return. Three loud cheers are given; the drums beat, and the colours wave. Their majesties retire. The candles are put out, and I conclude my letter.

ON THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF JAMES HOGG.

(Continued from page 129.)

"Pilgrims of the Sun," and "Madoc of the Moor."

The poem, of which the name stands first in the title of this article, bears evident marks of haste, and is, we think, the least perfect of the latter productions of the ingenious author. None of the ballads of the Queen's Wake was more uniformly commended by reviewers, or more frequently quoted with applause by the public, than Kilmeny; and there is no doubt that by this happy effort of ge-

nius, he fairly won all the fame which it brought him. She is the being of a purer region than this, and all her dreams are celestial visitations, the more delightful from the shadowy mystery in which they are involved; yet is she so evidently of our kindred, as to awaken our tenderest sympathies in all that concerns her. There is nothing more tempting to an author, than to return to themes from which he has obtained celebrity, and certainly there is nothing more dangerous. Within the last twenty years we have seen some of the most eminent men of the age miscarry from no other cause than too frequent a recurrence to the same forms of characters and manners. Homer himself would have failed in a second poem on the subject of the Iliad, and if so, who may hope to succeed in similar circumstances? It frequently happens, that as the expectations of the public rise with the reputation of an author, till they become so extravagant that it is impossible to satisfy them, so does he presume on his popularity, and slacken in his exertions, till he is awakened from his slumber by the unceremonious voice of censure, the more grating to his ears, from the music of applause which lately sounded in them. Works produced in this sleep of the soul, are rather the grotesque images of the night-mare of a distempered fancy, than the fair visions of a sane imagination; and though they may acquire an ephemeral notice from the distinction of the family to which they belong, they soon drop quietly into the grave, never to rise again. There is reason to suspect, that Mr Hogg's reputation would not have been so high as it is, if the Pilgrims of the Sun had been his first work, and would not suffer any great diminution if all were deducted from it which this production ever gained him.

Mary Lee, the heroine of the poem, is not a twin sister of Kilmeny, but Kilmeny herself, in the very same circumstances, yet treated in a far less interesting way. They are both dreamers, and both are borne to a celestial land; but the dreams of the one are an unpretending sketch of visionary glory, in which more is left to the imagination of the reader than is expressed by the poet,—in those of the other, after a few of the first stanzas, he seems to have forgotten the nature of the work in which he was engaged, and to have produced a long and elaborate poem, where every thing is described with a minuteness, foreign to the subject, and which banishes the whole illusion. Its pretensions are besides so high, that it enters the lists at once with Pope, and Milton, and the old rhymers. It consists of four books, the first and fourth in the ballad measure, (in which, we may remark by the way, that by far the best of Mr Hogg's poems have been written,) the second in blank verse, and the third in the heroic couplet. The blank verse wants the variety and the full swell of harmony, of which, above all the English metres, it is susceptible; and even his own Border harp seems in this unfortunate instance to have become rusty, and to have lost much of its sweetness and melody. The couplet is well pointed, and contains some delicate satire, but here unhappily out of place.

Mary Lee is thus introduced, but how unlike the opening of Kilmeny!

"She look'd with joy on a young man's face,
The downy chin and the burning eye,
Without desire, without a blush
She lov'd them, *but she knew not why.*"

This is excessively like burlesque, but we believe the author was never more in earnest, and never fancied himself more successful. The truth is, that poets, though quick sighted as lynxes to the errors of others, are a bat-eyed generation to their own inaccuracies. But to proceed with the description of this extraordinary damsel.

"*She learned to read when she was young*
The books of deep divinity,
And she thought by night and she read by day,
Of the life that is and the life to be."

One evening, when this pious girl was at her prayers, and the reader must remark, that it was a season when the fairies had power,

"There came a *wight* to Mary's knee,
With face like angel's, mild and sweet."

But whether he was man, or fairy, or angel, or mongrel, we cannot tell, for, in the course of the poem, he is represented as all of them at different times; but, whatever he was, he was commissioned (by whom we are not told) to free the mind of this Border

maiden from certain infidel doubts that were resting upon it. The first book contains the aerial journey of Mary Lee and her guide, Cela, to the sun; but, though this part of the poem evinces much of an imagination that can seize and embody the finest shows of the heavens and the earth, the poet seems, in its composition, to have looked neither before nor behind; and we are tempted to suspect that the correction of the proof-sheet had been left to the printer's devil, for it abounds in the most grotesque contradictions; for instance, the moon is, at the same time, a crescent:

"She kythed like maiden's gowden kemb."

And the waning moon,

"She saw the wraith of the waning moon,
Trembling and pale it seemed to lie;
It was not round like golden shield,
Nor like her moulded orb on high."

And the full moon,

"And up arose the queen of night,
In all her solemn majesty."

The pilgrims travel onward through visions of glory, often fitly sung, till they arrive at the sun, where the poet has thought proper to place the heaven of heavens.

In the second book, he flings away the harp of the mountains, and with a daring hand seizes that of Jerusalem,

"Harp of Jerusalem! How shall my hand
Awake thy Hallelujahs?"

Here he seems designedly to have entered into a competition with Milton, and no doubt with a confidence of victory, but he has not only sunk beneath the giant's grasp, as was to be expected, but has even shewn less skill and address than usual. In the choice of a subject, it is of great consequence for an author to examine well not only the strength, but even the peculiar character of his mind. We know that Milton is no great favourite with the author, and are inclined to suspect that his themes are not very congenial to the natural currents of his own imaginations; and that, had he studied them, he would rather have followed the moonlight void of the fairies, than entered

"Into the heaven of heavens, an earthly guest."

Instead of the sublimity of Milton that irresistibly lifts the mind from earth to heaven, there is here a minuteness and a familiarity that draws it down from heaven to earth. But, in the "thoughts that wander through eternity and infinity," what prudent man would dare to contend with Milton? But even here there is much beautiful poetry:

"They rested in the bowers where roses hung,
And flow'rets holding everlasting sweetness,
And they would light upon celestial hills
Of beauteous softened green, and converse hold
With beings like themselves in form and mind;
Then, rising lightly from the velvet breast
Of the green mountain, down upon the vales
They swooped amain by lawns and streams of life;
Then over mighty hills an arch they threw
Formed like the rainbow."

In the third book she is conducted to the land of lovers, and of poets, and of warriors, and of lawyers, and in each of these there is some sly and cutting satire.

"They saw the land where bards delighted stray,
And beauteous maids that love the melting lay;
One mighty hill they clomb with earnest pain,
For ever clomb, but higher did not gain;
Their gladsome smiles were mixed with frowns severe;
For all were bent to sing and none to hear."

After their long pilgrimage, they arrive at Etterick, and in a churchyard see, in a new-opened grave,—

"An aged monk, uncouth to see,
Who held a sheeted corpse upon his knee,
And busy, busy, with the form was he!"

This was the body of Mary Lee herself, who, during her swoon, or whatever else it was, had been supposed dead, and was buried, and now raised by an avaricious monk for certain precious jewels, which had been, as he thought, thriftlessly deposited with her in the grave. At this very moment the spirit enters its own tenement, and drives away the intruder. She returns to Carelha,—terrifies the whole family out of their wits,—is recognized,—tells her strange story,—is courted by many Border chiefs,—but rejects them all. At length, a Hugo of Noroway arrives,—pays his addresses to her, and is readily accepted. They live to a good old age, the

admiration of the whole neighbourhood, as well they might, for this Hugo of Noroway is none other than her celestial guide Cela, and, to crown the whole, the poet modestly insinuates that he is descended from this extraordinary pair.

Such is an abstract of this tale, in which it is difficult to determine whether we should most censure the extravagance of its original conception, or commend the genius displayed in some of its passages. It was written in the very wantonness of his fame, engendered by the success of the Queen's Wake; and really we would advise him, as friends, to be more careful of his reputation in future, for it did him no good; and many of those who had looked askance on the elevation of a shepherd, to the first ranks of the living poets, were forward enough to rejoice in what they were pleased to denominate a total failure. It was written in a few weeks; and, from the facility which he had then acquired of embodying his ideas in verse, we know that much of it might have been written "currente calamo;" and, from the inconsistencies in which it abounds, it does not appear to have undergone any revision. The celestial pilgrimage has no connection whatever with the Nursery Tale, which is its ground-work; and the fabric raised on this foundation is just as if an artist should suspend a Gothic temple on a baby-house. The description of the destruction of a planet, and its reproduction as a comet, is no unfavourable specimen of its happier efforts. It is worthy of its author; and it is indeed impossible, that, in the course of a long work, genius like his should not often break forth from the mists in which inattention, or a slight remaining taint of bad taste, may have sometimes involved it.

"But the time
That God ordained for its existence run.
Its uses in that beautiful creation,
Where nought subsists in vain, remained no more!
The saints and angels knew of it, and came
In radiant files, with awful reverence,
Unto the verge of heaven where we now stand,
To see the downfal of a sentenced world.
Think of the impetus that urges on
These ponderous spheres, and judge of the vent.
Just in the middle of its swift career,
Th' Almighty snapt the golden cord in twain
That hung it to the heaven—Creation sobbed!
And a spontaneous shriek rang on the hills
Of these celestial regions. Down amain
Into the void the outcast world descended,
Wheeling and thundering on! Its troubled seas
Were churned into a spray, and, whizzing, flurred
Around it like a dew.—The mountain tops,
And ponderous rocks, were off impetuous flung,
And clattered down the steeps of night for ever.
"Away into the sunless starless void
Rushed the abandoned world; and thro' its caves,
And rifted channels, airs of chaos sung.
The realms of night were troubled—for the stillness
Which there from all eternity had reigned
Was rudely discomposed; and moaning sounds,
Mixed with a whistling howl, were heard afar
By darkling spirits!—Still with stayless force,
For years and ages, down the wastes of night
Rolled the impetuous mass!—of all its seas
And superfices disencumbered
It boomed along, till by the gathering speed,
Its furnaced mines and hills of walled sulphur
Were blown into a flame—When meteor-like,
Bursting away upon an arching track,
Wide as the universe, again it scaled
The dusky regions.—Long the heavenly hosts
Had deemed the globe extinct—nor thought of it,
Save as an instance of Almighty power:
Judge of their wonder and astonishment,
When far as heavenly eyes can see, they saw
In yon blue void, that hideous world appear!
Showering thin flame, and shining vapour forth
O'er half the breadth of heaven!—The angels paused!
And all the nations trembled at the view."

At the interval of about an year, Mr Hogg published Mador of the Moor, a narrative poem, in the Spenserian stanza. It is dedicated to Mr John Grieve, the chosen friend of the poet, and never was there compliment warmer from the heart, nor better deserve-

ed. It is the simple language of genuine feeling, and is equally honourable to both friends.

"If I knew man on earth that loved me more,
Or more approved my wayward minstrelsy,
Beshrew my pen, so prone to rhyming lore,
If it should dedicate this Book, to thee:
But when I think of all thy truth to me,
And love, though sorely tried, that ne'er gave way,
At once all thoughts of loftier patron flee.
Slight is the gift; for, need I blush to say,
That never song of mine had seen the day,
But for thy friendship and unchanged regard?
To thee I owe them—How shall I repay
My more than brother!—all thy poor reward
Is this, thy favourite lay, of thy too favour'd bard."

This poem was undertaken at the suggestion of a lady, a most ingenious woman, one of the earliest and the most faithful friends of the author. It speaks volumes in his favour, that his earliest associates have, amid all the varieties of his fortunes, been his most attached friends; and that he never gained a friend by his genius whom he lost by one act inconsistent with the purest and the most exalted principles of friendship. On this subject, the writer speaks from his own experience, and he speaks with confidence.

At first, nothing more was meant than a short poem, descriptive of Highland scenery and manners, and in this view one book was written; but he began to think that it might be rendered more interesting if these descriptions were blended with a story. But, according to the plan adopted from the beginning of these essays, we shall proceed in our examination of the poem itself. There is more of life and manners in it than in any other of his poems; but we do not think him nearly so successful in the pourtraying of these as in the fairy creations of his own fancy. He has well described his own poetical propensities and powers in this address to his Muse.

"Thou lovest amid the burning stars to sail,
Or sing with sea maids down the coral deep,
The groves of visionary worlds to hail,
In moonlight dells thy fairy rites to keep,
Or thro' the wilderness on booming pinion sweep."

And it is perhaps to be regretted that he had ever abandoned these themes for others less congenial to him.

The story of the poem may be told in one sentence. The King of Scotland is in the Highlands on a hunting party, and, in a frolic, leaves his courtiers, and goes to the cottage of Kincraigy, a Highland farmer, in the disguise of a strolling musician. The old man and his family are described, particularly his daughter May, with whom the king falls in love. They are privately married, and in due time a lovely boy is the consequence of this union. Albert of Glen, who had been a suitor of this beautiful maiden, is so enraged at the preference shewn to the wandering minstrel, that he drives Kincraigy out of his farm. In this extremity, the unhappy May quits her father's house in quest of her husband. In her solitary wanderings she meets a palmer, who conducts her on her way. After many hardships, she arrives at Stirling, and makes many fruitless attempts to gain admission at Court, where she believed her husband was. One evening she is observed by the Abbot of Dunfermline, who enters into conversation with her, and draws from her her story. He asks her if she had received any pledge from her husband; nothing, she says, but an old silver ring, which he at once recognizes to have belonged to the king. He prepares him for her reception, and she is introduced, acknowledged, and they are remarried, and of course pass years of "glory and felicity."

The poem opens with a description of the scenery of the romantic Tay, which is in the author's happiest manner, and here he may enter the lists with the most distinguished poets of the age, some of whom have obtained so much glory by their picture of individual scenes. His genius was fostered among the mountains, and in some degree created by them, and whenever he approaches them, it is kindled into more than usual enthusiasm.

"O that some spirit at the midnight noon
Aloft would bear me, middle space, to see

Thy thousand branches gleaming to the
moon,
By shadowy hill, gray rock, and fairy
lea;
Thy gleesome elves disporting merrily
In glimmering circles by the lonely dell,
Or by the sacred fount, or haunted tree,
Where bow'd the saint, as hoary legends
tell
And Superstition's last, wild, thrilling visions dwell!

"To Fancy's eye the ample scene is
spread,
The yellow moon-beam sleeps on hills
of dew,
On many an everlasting pyramid
That bathes its gray head in celestial
blue.
These o'er thy cradle stand the guardians
true,
Th' eternal bulwarks of the land and thee,
And evermore thy lullaby renew
To howling winds and storms that o'er thee
flee:
All hail, ye battlements of ancient liberty!

"There the dark raven builds his dreary
home;
The eagle o'er his eyrie raves aloud;
The brindled fox around thee loves to
roam,
And ptarmigans, the inmates of the
cloud;
And when the summer flings her dappled shroud
O'er reddening moors, and wilds of soften'd
grey,
The youthful swain, unfashioned, unendow'd,
The brocket and the lamb may round thee
play:
These thy first guests alone, thou fair,
majestic Tay!"

This is equal to any thing of the kind with which we are acquainted. Of the characters, he tells us,

"But ween not thou that Nature's simple
Bard
Can e'er unblemished character define;
True to his faithful monitor's award,
He paints her glories only as they shine.
Of men all pure, and maidens all divine,
Expect not thou his wild-wood lay to be;
But those whose virtues and defects combine,
Such as in erring man we daily see—
The child of failings born, and scathed humanity."

Mr Hogg has never sought to exalt human nature to a standard of ideal perfection, but has either painted what he himself saw, or his imaginations have been compositions of known elements, and he is, therefore, never out of nature, but he sometimes forgets that many characters appear in the various drama of life, and many incidents occur there which are unfit for poetry. In the quest of truth he has sometimes descended to the common-place or the vulgar, and in this poem there are instances of both faults. In exculpation, we might bring his early history, but we are at present speaking of his works, not of himself, and we shall judge of them by their merits alone, without a reference to any thing out of them. Old Kincraigy is a man of a rough exterior, unused to the blandishments of speech, and the refined delicacies of domestic intercourse, but of a warm and generous heart, and of an impetuous but forgiving temper. His wife, who is the plague of his existence, is a loquacious shrew, who can judge of things only by their success, and who encourages her child in a connection fraught with danger; yet, on its failure, does she, by unmerited taunts, add to the wretchedness of a being whose heart was already broken. May was simply a mountain maiden, beautiful and gay, and frolicksome, but of an enthusiastic spirit, and capable of exertions which her acquaintances thought above her, just such a one as we have no doubt the poet had himself seen in his native glens. The palmer, who is perhaps the best painting of the whole, was a man of high rank, who had been deeply drenched in guilt, and passed his life in penitence and prayers and alms. Our limits do not permit us to make any extracts from the hunting in the first book, which may fairly vie with any thing of the kind. When the hunters had retired to the royal tent, for their amusement, he again strings the Border harp to its sweetest and wildest notes, and we are always refreshed when he does so. A harper is introduced, who sings a fairy song, superior in strange and visionary fancies to any thing of the kind Mr Hogg had hitherto written. We have already observed, that in the regions of pure fancy, even in this age of great poets, he has no rival, and the themes in which he is most at home, is fairy superstition. In proof of this assertion, we shall extract part of the harper's song; we regret that there is not room for the whole.

Digitized by Google

"There was sine auld caryl wonit in yon howe,
Lemedon! lemedon! ayden lillelu!
His face was the geire, and his hayre was the woo,
Sing Ho! Ho! Gillan of Allanhu!
But och! quhan the mure getis his cuerlet gray, &c.
Quhan the gloamyng hes flauchtit the nychte and the day. &c.
Quhan the crawis half flowin to the greinwode schaw,
And the kydde hae blet owr the Lammer Law;
Quhan the dewe hes layde the khaiver asteep,
And the gowin hes fauldit hir buddis to sleep;
Quhan nochte is herde but the merlinis mene—
Och! than that gyre caryl is neuir his lene!

"Ane bonnye baby, se meike and mylde,
Ay walkis wythe hym the dowie wylde:
The gowlin getis of sturt and stryffe,
And wearie wailis of mortyl lyffe,
Wald all be hushit till endlesse pece
At ane blynke of that babyis fece!

"Hir browe se fayre, and her ee se meike,
And the damyske roz that blumis on her cheike;
Hir lockis, and the bend of her bonnye bree,
And hir smyle mochte wauken the deide to see!

"Hir snoode, befryngit with mony a gemme,
Was stouin fra the raynbowe's brychtest beme;
And hir raile, mair quhyte than snawye dryfte,
Was neuir wovin anethe the lyfte;
It keust sikn lychte on hill and gaire,
It shawit the wylde deer til hir laire;
And the fayries wakinit fra their beddis of dewe,
And they sang ane hyme, and the hyme was new!
List, lordyngs, list! for neuir agayne
Shalt' heire sikn wylde wanyirdlye strayne.
For they sang the nychte-gale in ane swoone,
And they sang the gouid lockes fra the moone;
They sang the reidbreiste fra the wud,
And the laueroke out of the merlit clud;
And sum wee feres of bludeless byrthe
Cam out of the wurmholes of the yirthe,
And swoofit se lychtlye round the lee,
That they waldna kythe to mortyl ee;
But their erlisch sang it rase se shill,
That the waesum tod youlit on the hill!
O lordyngs, list the cronach blande!
The flycherynge songe of Fayrie-land!"

The revels at the cottage of Kincraigie, produced by the residence of Mador there, are vigorously sketched; but, though they are natural enough, and in some cases humorous, there is about them an air of coarseness which is not likely to be very popular in this age of refinement.

"The dance and song prevailed till fell the night,
The minstrel's forward ease advanced apace,
He kiss'd their lovely May before their sight,
Who struggled, smiling from the rude embrace,
And *call'd him fiddler Mador to his face.*"

May's song over the cradle of her son is exquisitely tender.

"Be still, my babe! be still!—the die is cast!
Beyond thy weal no joy remains for me!
Thy mother's spring was clouded and o'erpast
Erewhile the blossom open'd on the tree!
But I will nurse thee kindly on my knee,
In spite of every taunt and jeering tongue;
O thy sweet eye will melt my wrongs to see!
And thy kind little heart with grief be wrung!
Thy father's far away, thy mother all too young!

"If haggard poverty should overtake,
And threat our onward journey to forelay,
For thee I'll pull the berries of the brake,
Wake half the night, and toil the livelong day;
And when proud manhood o'er thy brow shall play,
For me thy bow in forest shall be strung.
The memory of my errors shall decay,
And of the song of shame I oft have sung,
Of father far away, and mother all too young!

"But O! when mellow'd lustre gilds thine eye,
And love's soft passion thrills thy youthful frame,
Let this memorial bear thy mind on high
Above the guilty and regretful flame,
The mildew of the soul, the mark of shame!
Think of the fruit before the bloom that sprung!
When in the twilight bower with beauteous dame,
Let this unbreathed lay hang on thy tongue—
Thy father's far away, thy mother all too young!"

The palmer's morning hymn is a most successful imitation of the Hebrew poets, and breathes the very spirit of devotion.

"Lauded be Thy name for ever,
Thou, of life the guard and giver!
Thou canst guard thy creatures sleeping,
Heal the heart long broke with weeping,
Rule the ouphes and elves at will
That vex the air or haunt the hill,
And all the fury subject keep
Of boiling cloud and chafed deep!
I have seen, and well I know it!
Thou hast done, and Thou wilt do it!
God of stillness and of motion!
Of the rainbow and the ocean!
Of the mountain, rock, and river!
Blessed be Thy name for ever!

"I have seen thy wond'rous might
Through the shadows of this night!
Thou, who slumber'st not nor sleepest!
Blest are they Thou kindly keepest!
Spirits, from the ocean under,
Liquid flame, and levell'd thunder,
Need not waken nor alarm them—
All combined they cannot harm them.
God of evening's yellow ray;
God of yonder dawning day,
That rises from the distant sea
Like breathings of eternity!
Thine the flaming sphere of light!
Thine the darkness of the night!
Thine are all the gems of even,
God of angels! God of heaven!
God of life, that fade shall never!
Glory to Thy name for ever!"

The wanderings and sufferings of May, her discovery of Mador in the king, and her exaltation to the throne of Scotland, are narrated in an animated and interesting way. This poem has been composed with considerable care, and if not the best, is the most polished of his productions. The Spenserian stanza, the most difficult of our measures, is here easy and harmonious, and there is throughout the poem great richness and felicity of expression.

There is nothing, perhaps, more surprising in Mr Hogg's literary history, than the complete mastery he has obtained over the English language, and the beautiful colouring which, by means of it, he has been enabled to give to the exuberant stores of his imagination. Upon the whole, if this poem does not rise to the dignity of the epic, nor even to the witchery of the Lady of the Lake, nor the chastened beauty, and occasional sublimity, and heart-stirring pathos of Gertrude of Wyoming, it is entitled to rank high among the numerous tales of this narrative age; and, if it speak not to the passions in the soft but irresistible whispers of nature, and open, as if by a spell, the fountains of our tears, it lifts the mind to the loftiest conceptions of mountain scenery; and though, in a few instances, it offends a refined taste by vulgarity, the subject is always treated in a poetical way,—the story is not without its interest,—and the remarks on the joys, and the sorrows, and the dangers, of man, in unison with our best feelings.

One word more, and we have done. We are happy to learn that there is a design of publishing a new edition of the Queen's Wake by subscription, for the behoof of the author. Fame is almost the only reward he has hitherto obtained for the succession of delightful poems with which, for some years past, he has favoured the public, and the only one which he prizes; for never was there a man more careless of fortune, nor freer from selfishness. His wants are few; yet we know he would rather submit to the privation of the little that is necessary for their supply, than degrade himself by flattering any man on earth, or sacrificing a single item of his independence even to the public; and the plan does not originate with himself, but a gentleman whose genius, high as it is, does not surpass his benevolence, who is well acquainted with the regularity of his life, and the virtues of his heart, and has ever been the most zealous of his friends. In an age which is so distinguished for conferring honours on the memory of departed genius, we trust there will not be wanting a promptitude in cherishing a man whose name will long shed a lustre on the Scottish cottage, and whose modesty and worth are at least equal to the high qualities of his mind. The world has long been in possession of unequivocal proofs of the one, but the other is only known to his friends, and those who know him best, best know that the purity of his manners, and the honest independence of his mind, entitle him to the protection of his country, no less than his genius to its admiration. The subscription price is only one guinea. A small sum would raise him to independence, and we trust the public will not

lose the opportunity of enabling a man every way so worthy of their encouragement, to spend his life in that freedom from care so necessary for the cultivation of genius, and thus express their gratitude for the delight which he has so often afforded them.

Y.

ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST ESTABLISHMENT OF COFFEEHOUSES AT CONSTANTINOPLE, A. D. 1555.

(Translated from the Turkish History of Betchevi.)*

There was no coffee used, nor was there even a single shop where it was sold, either in Constantinople or any other part of Romelia, before the year 962 of the Hegira. In that year two private persons, one of whom was a native of Damascus, called Chems, and another from Aleppo, named Hakim, came to Constantinople, and opened two shops in the quarter Takhtcala, where they sold that excellent beverage. At first these coffeehouses were only resorted to by the indolent and idle, but they soon became popular among the wits and men of letters, who assembled in perhaps twenty or thirty different knots in each house. Parties were formed for reading, others for chess or trictrac; some discussed new poems, and others pursued scientific conversations. As the expence only amounted to a few *aspres*, † it was a cheap mode of entertaining a friend, to carry him to a coffeeroom. All persons out of employment, and paying their court to obtain it, kadis, moudaries, and all who had no great business, crowded to these places, as affording the best amusements; in short, the rooms became so crowded, that it was difficult to obtain a seat; and their reputation was such, that many distinguished persons, always excepting ministers, went to them without scruple. But the Imams, the Muezzins, and the professed devotees, declaimed against them, saying, the people ran to the coffeehouse instead of the mosque. The Oulemas, in particular, cried out against coffee, they declared that an alehouse was better than a coffeeroom. The preachers endeavoured to scold down the favourite beverage. The muftis declared, that all substances roasted to charcoal were prohibited by the law, and brought forward solemn decisions to confirm their opinions.

In the reign of Murad III. the prohibitions were renewed, but some amateurs obtained leave of the police officers to sell coffee in back shops and courts out of the public view. From that time the use of coffee became so general, that government was tired of forbidding it. The preachers and muftis revised their doctrines, and declared, that as the burning of coffee did not really convert it into charcoal, it might be drank without endangering salvation; and the sheiks, oulemas, vizirs, and nobles, began to take it without distinction. At length, the grand vizirs themselves built coffeerooms, and got a sequin or two for their daily rent.

* The real name of this historian is not known. That of Betchevi is derived from his native town Bétche (the five churches) in Hungary.

† An aspre is worth about a halfpenny.

DESULTORY ESSAYS CONNECTED WITH LITERATURE.

[We believe it will gratify several of our most intelligent readers to mention, that the following is the first of a series of prose essays from the elegant pen which has formerly enriched our poetical department with the verses entitled, "The Mossy Seat," "Melancholy," "Disappointment," "Ode to the Spirit of Kosciusko," and other pieces of a similar description; a continued series of which, also, we have no common pleasure in being now enabled to promise. —Edit.]

No. I.

On the Moral Constitution of Childe Harold.

"Oh! what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!" Hamlet.

It is an undeniable fact, that there is no situation, among the varied gradations of civilized society, that is not productive of some peculiar pleasures and disadvantages to its possessor,—something, indeed, that favours the moral axiom, that Nature is no stepdame, but equally kind and beneficent to all her children. For, really, when we often see, what we have always been accustomed to esteem the best gifts which heaven bequeaths to man,

Digitized by Google

productive of a restlessness and dissatisfaction of spirit allied to melancholy itself, and beholding all the contingencies of life in their worst lights, we are forcibly reminded of the comparative happiness of unambitious mediocrity, and turn with delight to the innocent and artless days, so faithfully delineated by Goldsmith, when we "thought cross purposes the highest stretch of human wit, and questions and commands the most rational way of spending the evening." Our immortal Burns, too, if he did not suggest, at least concurred in, the remark, that there could be no surer way of rendering one of our species miserable, than by endowing him with extraordinary sensibility, with appetencies of mind, which it would be difficult to supply, and with passions and powers beyond the run of common mortality. The opinion is not merely hazarded; it is one that is confirmed by melancholy experience, and attested by examples in every age, and by the misfortunes and unhappiness so frequently attendant on the possession of genius. We need scarcely substantiate our statement by adverting to the latter days of Swift, and Collins, and Beattie,—to the gentle Otway, the melancholy Gray, or the unfortunate Chatterton; for, except in the almost supernatural instance of Rousseau, it never was exhibited in such strong and vivid lines, as in the illustrious author of the work now before us. There seem to be melancholy ideas for ever floating on his mind, and overshadowing, with a sad and sombre twilight, all his prospects, and breathing, like the simoom, "the most lone wind of the desert," destruction over all his happiness, and desolation over all his hopes, and which have often driven him from the settled society of his fellow men, "to breathe the difficult air of the iced mountain top," to hold converse with the fountains and with the forests, and keep up a proud communion with the mysteries and the majesty of nature.

To our more unimaginative readers, we are conscious that these reflections will appear to savour of enthusiasm, and be reckoned as descriptive not of the poet, but of his ideal personage; not of Lord Byron, but of Childe Harold. It may be so; for we confess that we were never able to discover the line of distinction between them. The incidents by which the Childe is first introduced to us, and the causes of the morbid melancholy of his heart, may be different. We trust, at least, that the causes are so; but, whatever the excitements may have been, the state of mind induced is unquestionably the same in both. Lord Byron has too much respect for himself, to yield to an overweening inclination, if its seductions led him to be suspected of egotism; and he has therefore adopted the most delicate mode of communicating to the world his own feelings, and reflections, and sorrows; and of displaying and awakening into exertion the powers and passions of a mind, so richly endowed, and so proudly elevated, as to have little sympathy for the pursuits and objects that agitate the minds and occupy the attention of his less gifted brethren of mankind.

We do not agree with his Lordship, that Childe Harold is a repulsive personage; we think him wholly the reverse, though we cannot well define the nameless something that induces us to sympathize in all the loathings, and sicknesses, and melancholy of his heart, and seduces us to admire the daring pride, and the dangerous precepts of his cheerless and gloomy philosophy. Notwithstanding all our researches in the labyrinth of mind, and all the ingenious theories that have been brought forward to explain its wonders, there are some phenomena which have hitherto appeared incongruous and inexplicable; and, as an example, we may cite the uncontroverted, yet apparently paradoxical, axiom of Rochefoucault, that "there is always something in the misfortunes of our dearest friends not displeasing to us." It is not a barbarous triumph over their unhappiness; and it does not arise from a want of sympathy for their sufferings; it is a far more noble and generous emotion; it is allied to what Ossian has happily denominated "the joy of grief." We are confident, that if Childe Harold had been represented to us in his feelings, and reflections, and conduct, as a gay, an innocent, and a happy being, "more sinned against than sinning;" pleased with all he beheld, and with all he heard; at peace with himself and every thing around him, that neither his gaiety, innocence, nor happiness,

could have made such an impression on the mind.

It is remarkable, also, that the Childe Harold, of the first and second cantos, is not the Childe Harold of the third. In the space that elapses between his pilgrimage through Greece, and his reappearance on the plains of Waterloo, his moral constitution seems to have undergone a remarkable change. It is true, that his curses on the despot are as long and loud,—and his disdain of the slave as deep and rooted,—and his admiration of patriotism as warm and fervent on the field of Morat, as on the plains of Marathon;—that his tenderness for female beauty, and female fidelity, is equally great;—and that his affection for the innocence of childhood remains unabated. In these feelings there is no change; but it is not to these that we allude. The Childe is introduced to us as one who is satiated with the luxuries of life, and disgusted with the selfishness of the world;—one, who considers all his kind as faithless and unfeeling beings, divested of gratitude for good offices, and sympathy for affliction; and he forsakes his native land

Pained, and pining in the dearth,
And darkness of his spirits view—

to traverse the ocean waves, and make the wide world his country. It is not to form new friendships, for he abjures his kind, and despises their companionship;—he is aware that human life consists of agitation, and feels that the mind must be employed;—yet he has no object to place on the pedestal of the image he has torn from its niche;—though the world presents him with nothing capable of arresting his attachment, like the St Leon of Godwin, or the Ladurlad of Southey, he feels endowed with a supernatural portion of vital energy;—and though surrounded by human beings, he is conscious that his curse is solitude.

It is natural for the mourner to shut his ears to the shouts of mirth, yet to turn his heart to the retrospective contemplation of happiness, and take delight only in what coincides and associates with his own feelings. The Childe, as it were instinctively, looks towards Greece, where he beholds the reflected image of himself;—the smiles of happiness turned into mourning, and the garden of existence into a desolate wilderness. It is with these feelings of loathing, loneliness, and disgust, that he traverses the lovely but degraded regions of the Morea, contrasts its present abject state with its former dignity, grandeur, and elevation; wandering among the ivied columns "which Time and Turk have spared," and heaving many a sigh, as he perceives

"The fiery souls, that might have led
Her sons to deeds sublime,
Now crawl from cradle to the grave,
Slaves—nay the bondsmen of a slave,
And callous—save to crime!"

At length a new era opens in his mind. He seems to be impregnated with the mystical philosophy of Wordsworth, and feels himself to exist less as an individual of a particular species, than as a portion of an eternal spirit, that animates and pervades every thing within the dominions of Nature.

"Where rose the mountains, there to him were friends;
Where roll'd the ocean, thereon was his home;
Where a blue sky, and glowing clime, extends,
He had the passion and the power to roam;
The desert, forest cavern, breaker's foam,
Were unto him companionship; they spake
A mutual language, clearer than the tome
Of his land's tongue, which he would oft forsake
For Nature's pages glass'd by sunbeams on the lake."

Whether these emotions have spontaneously arisen within him, and the beautiful and variegated banks of the Rhine, and the shores of Lake Leman, and the sublime and lonely regions of the Alps, were esteemed the most fit places for their developement and indulgence; or whether it was the scenery itself that kindled these emotions, we do not know,—though we rather imagine that the latter is the case. At all events, it is evident, that his Lordship had been studying Wordsworth; that he was captivated with the delirating tone that pervades his compositions; and, that he was himself smitten with an enthusiastic admiration of all natural objects; and with the desire of defining aspirations to others, which are, in fact, mysterious, and inexplicable to himself. Notwithstanding this great and inherent deformity, there is a majesty and commanding force,

Digitized by Google

a dignity of thought, and a depth of pathos, in the delineation, and in the dissection of these feelings, which we have never seen equalled elsewhere; and which, we have little doubt, will place the third canto of Childe Harold in the eyes of posterity, among the most noble and successful efforts of this sombre, but truly sublime genius. M.

OBSERVATIONS CONNECTED WITH METEOROLOGY, WITH HINTS FOR THE EXTENSION OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.

MR EDITOR,

THE breaking up of the ice in the arctic regions is an event which has excited universal interest; and the prospect it holds out of an amelioration of our climate during the summer and autumn months, we may hope soon to be realised. On this subject a very interesting paper has appeared in the Quarterly Review; and, although philosophers may not be disposed to agree in all the speculations of the author, it must be acknowledged that he has brought together some very curious and important facts. However much we, who are intimately acquainted with the merits of Mr Scoresby, junior, may lament that he has not been employed in the expedition about to sail to the polar regions, we can have no doubt of the result of the efforts about to be made being highly interesting and important. We have, besides, one advantage in the rejection of Mr Scoresby's services, that he will return from Greenland at an early period with intelligence respecting the state of the northern seas, whereas it may be a long time before we are acquainted with the success of the vessels sent out by Government. It may not be unreasonable in us to hope, that the underwriters will allow a little latitude to Mr Scoresby, that he may, without risk, be at liberty to land on the shores of Greenland, and to sail along the coast.

During this period, so interesting on account of the sudden and unlooked-for detachment of the ice from Greenland, attention to the state of the atmosphere becomes exceedingly important. It is somewhat remarkable, that electricity has never been allowed to have what appears to be its due share of influence in producing atmospherical phenomena, while it has been known to pervade the whole terrestrial system, and to be an agent both powerful and terrible. Instruments have been invented even "*to scent the distant winds,*"* but inventive powers have not been roused to the production of useful means of ascertaining the electrical state of the air. The author of the paper in the Quarterly Review seems inclined to believe that the Aurora Borealis is connected with the arctic ice. This, however, may be questioned; for it has at different periods appeared with great brilliancy, and again dwindled away, while the ice was known to be stationary. It has been more frequent within the last three or four years, and seems to have been particularly brilliant at the time of the breaking up of the ice. I had occasion, during the months of January, February, and March 1817, to be out of doors almost every night, and many times witnessed the most amazing display of the northern light, extending beyond the zenith, and sometimes covering almost the whole hemisphere. On that night when the most astonishing display I ever saw was exhibited, there was a good deal of wind, and the clouds were moving rapidly. I regret that I have not had the same opportunity of observing the nocturnal sky during the winter just past; but some of your readers may probably be able to afford information, on a subject which will perhaps be found more intimately connected with climate than has been suspected.

I am not prepared, at present, to support the conjecture, that the violence and changes of the wind are frequently caused by the operations of electricity. But I throw it out at present, with the view to tempt some of your readers to make observations on the force and direction of the wind, in various parts of the country. One of the most remarkable facts regarding the wind which has come to my knowledge, is mentioned by Sir George Mackenzie in his Travels in Iceland. That gentleman was at Stromness, in Orkney, when several vessels sailed from thence for America, with the wind blowing fresh from the east. On the day after, the same wind continuing, he sailed for Iceland, and when about twenty miles to the west-

* *Vide* Supp. Enc. Brit. article Climate.

ward, overtook these vessels becalmed, and the ship he was in was also becalmed. On his return to Orkney, he found that the wind had continued to blow from the same quarter for several days after he had sailed. This fact affords ample room for speculation; but we ought to multiply observations before we attempt to generalise.

There is no department of science in so infant a state as meteorology; and, at the same time, none perhaps more important or more interesting. I therefore suggest that meteorological observations should be established at a variety of stations in different parts of our island. The ingenious engineer of the Northern Lighthouses, requires only a hint to establish registers in every place to which his able superintendence extends. It would be of very great use to have a complete apparatus in all the lighthouses around Britain and Ireland, the keepers of which have ample time to attend to changes in the atmosphere, and to note the indications of instruments. It is recommended to every one who is in the habit of making meteorological observations, to pay particular attention to the time when the wind changes or alters its intensity; and to observe whether it goes round by the south or north. The direction of the clouds should also be marked along with that of the air on the surface. The most important results would be derived from observatories lying as nearly due east and west, and north and south, of each other as possible. For instance in Scotland, observations made in the Bell Rock Lighthouse, in the observatory of Lord Gray at Kinfauns Castle, at Loch Earn Head, and at Oban, would afford most desirable objects of comparison. There is scarcely a clergyman, or farmer, without a barometer and thermometer; and although the instruments may not be of the nicest construction, still they might contribute largely to our knowledge, if their indications were regularly noted, together with the wind and rain.

It has been observed, that a swell on the sea precedes a gale of wind from the quarter indicated by the swell. When, therefore, a swell is observed coming on, the state of all the meteorological instruments should be noted at short intervals; also the appearance of the sky, both during the day and night; together with that of the sun and moon; and the halos around them should be measured from time to time. It is only by observing whether phenomena regularly coincide, or follow each other, that we can determine their degree of connection; and by a long continued and accurate series of observations, that we can hope to discover whether the coincidence and sequence are the results of cause and effect.

Having lately heard a discussion respecting the difference of the climate on the east and west coasts of Scotland, I was induced to examine the registers kept under the direction of the Parliamentary Commissioners, chiefly for ascertaining the direction of the wind, by the resident engineers of the Caledonian Canal; from which I have constructed the following table, which includes a period of ten years: It is to be lamented that the servants of the Commissioners have not been supplied with barometers and thermometers. Inverness, Fort Augustus, and Fort William, are in a line nearly S. W. and N. E. This table will, I hope, excite some interest in many of your readers, although it is by no means so important as it would have been, had the stations been due east and west of each other. I may here point out a few facts not introduced into the tables.

In October 1809, there appear to have been two days of east wind at Inverness, four at Fort William, and thirteen at Fort Augustus; and in the following month of November, fourteen at Fort William, five at Fort Augustus, and four at Inverness.

On the 8th May 1809, the wind blew fresh from the west at Fort William, fresh from the south-west at Inverness, while it was blowing from the east and north-east, also fresh, at the central point Fort Augustus.

On the 15th June 1811, it blew a strong gale from the westward at Fort William and at Inverness, while at Fort Augustus it was calm and sultry.

Many other examples might be selected equally remarkable. By multiplying observations, we might discover the effects of the opposite currents of wind meeting, and rapidly arrive at a point of knowledge, which it is indeed surprising we have not long ago attained.

Digitized by Google

Years	No. of Days on which the Wind blew from the Eastward, at the following Places:			No. of Days when no Rain, Snow, or Mist, at			Of the dry Days there were, with the Wind easterly, at			Ditto with the Wind westerly, (deficiency S. N. calm or variable,)		
	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.
1807.	101	123	66	151	240	199	54	93	34	53	111	140
1808.	109	112	112	189	261	214	76	99	64	80	106	129
1809.	115	125	118	185	246	188	67	91	59	95	111	108
1810.	143	125	116	211	254	221	104	100	66	80	125	122
1811.	83	112	88	182	239	211	62	91	46	104	101	143
1812.	132	125	109	219	179	203	107	71	63	89	72	119
1813.	102	92	87	200	200	230	83	50	45	99	97	148
1814.	138	103	76	187	200	225	99	71	46	80	81	126
1815.	108	83	79	186	184	198	81	49	46	82	88	120
1816.	90	108	92	198	198	200	54	69	57	92	94	111

The Year 1807, *in detail.*

Months.	No. of Days on which the Wind blew from the Eastward, at			No. of Days when no Rain, Snow, or Mist, at			Of the dry Days there were, with the Wind easterly, at			Ditto with the Wind westerly, (deficiency S. N. calm or variable,)		
	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.
Jan.	4	4	0	10	21	19	2	2	0	6	15	10
Feb.	4	6	3	4	10	10	0	3	1	3	7	9
March	18	17	4	18	25	14	9	12	1	3	9	11
April	9	12	5	15	20	16	7	8	4	6	9	9
May	15	24	20	20	24	19	7	18	11	5	4	6
June	3	4	9	17	21	21	3	3	8	8	17	11
July	4	2	3	11	19	15	1	2	1	6	14	14
Aug.	5	10	7	10	20	14	4	9	3	3	9	11
Sept.	8	17	7	13	18	15	4	14	3	5	3	11
Oct.	6	13	3	6	23	14	2	12	1	0	10	11
Nov.	19	8	5	14	22	18	11	6	1	1	6	16
Dec.	6	6	0	13	17	24	4	4	0	7	8	21
	101	123	66	151	240	199	54	93	34	53	111	140

The Year 1816, *in detail.*

Months.	No. of Days on which the Wind blew from the Eastward, at			No. of Days when no Rain, Snow, or Mist, at			Of the dry Days there were, with the Wind easterly, at			Ditto with the Wind westerly, (deficiency S. N. calm or variable,)		
	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.	Fort-William.	Fort-Augustus	Inverness.
Jan.	8	8	4	16	17	19	7	6	3	4	10	15
Feb.	5	7	4	12	15	16	3	5	4	6	10	12
March	5	9	7	16	15	15	2	4	4	7	8	9
April	15	12	12	20	19	19	12	8	8	4	6	10
May	9	9	11	17	20	18	5	7	8	9	6	6
June	4	8	9	20	15	13	3	6	6	13	5	3
July	7	14	15	19	16	12	3	8	7	14	4	3
Aug.	8	12	10	19	15	18	1	4	4	13	11	14
Sept.	7	8	5	15	15	16	4	5	2	5	8	10
Oct.	12	12	8	17	19	23	8	9	7	7	6	10
Nov.	5	5	3	12	19	14	3	4	2	5	12	8
Dec.	5	4	4	15	13	17	3	3	2	5	8	11
	90	108	92	198	198	200	54	69	57	92	94	111

I find I have omitted to remark, that it is understood the winter has been unusually severe in Russia. It will be curious if the ice opposite to the coast of Siberia has remained unaffected by the causes which have detached the ice on the same parallel on the opposite side of the pole. But, if it has loosened, and come into contact with the Siberian coast, so as to be fixed in the great bays eastward of Nova Zembla, or in the White Sea, the climate of Russia will become more severe during the winter, though the summer heat, owing to its inland position, may not be affected. It may also be found, that the loosened ice has blocked up Bhering's Strait, which is narrow, and the only outlet for the floating ice on the side of the pole opposite to us. If this has happened, the prospect of a passage to China by the pole will be remote. EURUS.

Edinburgh, March 1818.

P. S.—I have just been informed, that two captains of Greenlandmen, while in Davis's Strait last summer, observed a pretty broad current 8° or 10° warmer than the water on each side. The particulars of its breadth and direction I have not heard. The appearance of such a current, if true, will be a most interesting event.

STATE OF EDINBURGH IN 1619.

[The following Proclamation of the Privy Council of Scotland, will enable such of our readers as feel any interest in the improvement of the "Gude Town," to estimate the progress it has made in the important article of *tidyness* during the last two hundred years.]

Act Anent the Burgh of Edinburgh.

FORSAMEKLE as the burgh of Edinburgh, quhilk is the chief and principall burgh of this kingdome, quhair the soverane and heich courtes of Parliament, his Majesties Preuie Counsall and Colledge of Justice, and the Courtis of Justiciarie and Admiralitie ar ordinarlie haldin and keipt, and quhairunto the best pairt of the subiectis of this kingdome, of all degreis, rankis, and qualities, hes a commoun and frequent resorte and repare, —is now become so filthie and vncleine, and the streittis, venallis, wyndis, and cloissis thairoff so overlayd and coverit with middingis, and with the filth and excrement of man and beist, as the noblemen, counsellouris, servitouris, and uthers his Majesties subiectis quha ar ludgeit within the said burgh, can not have ane cleine and frie passage and entrie to thair ludgeingis; quhairthrow thair ludgeingis ar becum so lothsume vnto thame, as they ar resolved rather to mak choice of ludgeingis in the Cannongate and Leyth, or some utheris pairtis about the towne, nor to abyde the sycht of this schamefull vncleanes and filthiness; quhilk is so universall and in such abundance throuch all the pairtis of this burgh, as in the heitt of somer it corruptis the air, and gives greit occasioun of seikness: and forder, this schamefull and beistlie filthines is most detestable and odious in the sicht of strangeris, quho beholding the same, ar constrayned with reassoun to gif oute mony disgracefull speiches aganis this burgh, calling it a most filthie pudle of filth and vncleannes, the lyk quhairof is not to be seine in no pairt of the world; quhilk being a greate discredite to the haill kingdome, that the principall and heid burgh thairof sould be so void of pollice, civilitie, ordour, and gude governement, as the hie streittis of the same cannot be keipit cleine; and the Lordis of Secreit Counsall, vnderstanding perfytelie that the said burgh, and all the streittis and vennallis thairof, may very easilie, and with litill ado, be keipit and haldin cleine, gif the people thameselffis wer weill and civillie disposit, and gif the Magistratis tuk caire to caus thame, and everie ane of thame, keip the streittis foranentis thair awin boundis clein, as is done in vther civill, handsome, and weill governeit cities: THAIRFOIR, the Lordis of Secreit Counsall commandis and ordanis, be thir presents, the Provest and Baillies of Edinburgh to tak and set downe sum setled and solide ordoure and course how the said burgh and the cloissis, wyndis, and streittis thairof may be haldin and kepit cleine, the middingis, and all uther filthe and vncleannes removed, and tane away, by appointing every neichbour of the toune to keip the streittis foranent his awin dwelling cleane; and that no nichtbour lay thair middingis, souppingis of thair housis, nor na uther filthe, vpoun his nichtbouris boundis and hie streittis, vnder some ressonable paines, to be imposit and exactit of the contraven-

aris; and that the saidis Provest and Baillies appoynt a constabill for every closse to sie thair ordinance putt in executioun, and the contravenaris punist, be exacting of the saidis paines from thame; certifeing the saidis Provest and Baillies gif they be remiss, or negligent heirin, the saidis Lordis will tak thame to thame, and, accordinglie, will tak such ordour heirin as they sall think expedient.—(*Reg. Sec. Conc. Mar.* 4. 1619.)

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PREVALENCE OF FEVER AT EDINBURGH, AND THE MEANS OF DIMINISHING IT.

In a work of Dr Ferriar's of Manchester, published in 1810, it is said, "It is well known that a nervous fever of the worst kind is rendered endemical in Edinburgh, by the practice of mewing up families in small subterraneous dwellings, where the contagion is constantly reproduced." Though there may not be reason for the above assertion to the full extent, it is believed that, in all large towns, fever exists always more or less among the poor; and it is probable, that the principal sources of it in Edinburgh are the lodging-houses, which, for some time past, have been more than usually crowded by an afflux of strangers in quest of work, by the cellars and other damp, ill ventilated, and dirty abodes of the poor, and by their incautious or unavoidable intercourse with each other in infected places. It also appears that the fever has of late been more prevalent than usual, not only in Edinburgh, but in many other towns and places of the British isles; and the immediate and chief cause of this greater prevalence of fever seems to be, in addition to its contagious nature, the want of employment, and consequent distress in respect of food, and other circumstances connected with health. Though these different evils cannot be entirely done away, they may be lessened; and, though little that is new can be said on the subject, it may be useful to exhibit some of the leading points with a view to stimulate the magistracy, the benevolent, and the rich, to further exertions.

From the 1st of January 1817 to the 28th of February 1818, a period of 14 months, there appear on the register of the Royal Infirmary, 654 cases of continued fever, dismissed cured; and 46 deaths, or somewhat less than 1 in 15. It further appears, that more than half of the whole, or 353 of these cases, occurred during the last four months, from the 1st November 1817 to 28th February 1818, of whom 25 died, or rather less than 1 in 14.*

In consequence of a representation from the physicians some time last autumn, the managers of the Royal Infirmary directed the opening of some additional wards for the reception of fever cases; by which means they were enabled to admit every fever patient who offered, until about the middle of December, when the house had become so crowded, that they were under the painful necessity of daily refusing applications for the admission of fever patients. On the 1st of January 1818, the total number of patients in the Infirmary was 236; and for a considerable time they greatly exceeded that number, while the average daily number of many years has been under 170.

A representation having been made to the Lord Provost with regard to the extraordinary prevalence of contagious fever among the poor, and the inadequate accommodation for them in the Royal Infirmary, his Lordship called a meeting on the 17th of January, at which were present, besides the magistrates, some of the managers of the Royal Infirmary, members of the Destitute Sick Society, &c. when it was agreed that the Lord Provost should write to Lord Sidmouth for leave to occupy part of Queensberry-house barracks as a temporary fever hospital. Permission was immediately granted; and the managers of the Royal Infirmary, who undertook the charge of this new establishment, exerted themselves so much, that it was opened on the 23d of

* Amount of former months of 1817: See Magazine for November 1817.

		Cured.	Died.	Total.
		326	21	347
1817	November	59	6	65
	December	93	6	99
		478	33	511
1818	January	86	7	93
	February	90	6	96
		654	46	700

Digitized by Google

February 1818; and from that to 28th February, 34 patients were admitted.

The fever wards in the Royal Infirmary were opened about the year 1794; and it may here be observed, that hospitals for fever or infectious diseases, or fever wards in hospitals, in point of utility, exceed all others, those for accidents that require immediate surgical aid perhaps alone excepted. The benefit derived in other cases consists in removing disease, and is confined to the patient himself; but in the case of contagion, the evils prevented are much greater than those remedied, though the latter may attract more individual gratitude. A fever hospital, however, unaided by external measures of prevention, will answer the intended purpose of arresting the progress of fever but very imperfectly, when the disease prevails much.

In October 1817, the Society for the Relief of Destitute Sick circulated a printed notice, that they had made arrangements, with the view of checking the progress of contagious fever in Edinburgh, by holding out inducements to poor people affected with fever to go to the Infirmary, by purifying such houses, bedding, clothes, &c. as are infected, &c. Notwithstanding, however, of their meritorious exertions, the fever seemed to continue to spread, even previous to the Infirmary being so full as not to be able to receive all those whom the Destitute Sick Society wished to have admitted. It has, indeed, been imagined, that the establishment of a fever institution would immediately arrest the progress, and ultimately eradicate the disease. But the circumstances, evils, or abuses, which produce and propagate the disease, cannot be rectified by the activity of individuals, or the succours of any charitable institution now existing; and the history of the state of fever in Dublin and Cork, in which fever institutions, on an extensive scale, and under the best management, have existed for years, proves, that this desirable result does not necessarily follow. There are various difficulties which oppose measures of prevention from being effectually carried into execution, and which can only be obviated, at least to a certain extent, by the interference of the magistracy and police.

In a fever institution, there is a double object in view, viz. the curing of the patient, and the freeing his clothes from infection,—and the external measures of prevention, which chiefly consist in the early removal of the infected person to the hospital, and in the cleansing and purifying of the habitation, furniture, and clothes, of the person or of the family from which he has been removed.

With regard to the internal measures in the hospital, it is sufficient to observe, that the expediency or necessity of hospital dresses is evident; for without them we cannot be sure that the patients, when dismissed, do not carry infection along with them.

The managers and physicians of an infirmary cannot well take an active share in conducting the external measures, but they should act in concert with those who do. The advantages of an early removal of an infected person are obvious. When not adopted, the infection spreads in the house, and, instead of one person, it may be necessary to send a whole family to the hospital. The neglect or difficulty of carrying this object into effect, must further contribute much to extend the contagion, by the intercourse of friends and neighbours with the infected family. In order to forward these views of early removal, not only has admission into fever hospitals been made as easy as possible,—and the only circumstances required to entitle a patient to be admitted have been manifest poverty, the close and crowded state of the habitation, and the disease in question,—but patients have been sought for, and even rewards offered for their discovery, on a general system of municipal policy, for the benefit of the community. That the earlier the period of the disease at which they are sent to the hospital, the greater will be the chance of recovery, is an additional and strong argument in favour of an early removal.

Besides the various groups of private dwelling houses, where the contagion has been communicated from one family to another, there are a considerable number of lodging houses in different parts of the town, which are crowded, dirty, and ill ventilated; and where, by a succession of new comers, occupying the places and beds of their predecessors who have had fever, the contagion is kept up. As

Digitized by Google

one poor creature dies, goes away, or is driven out, he is replaced by another, who soon feels the consequence of breathing infected air, and of otherwise being exposed to infection. No measures of prevention or purification are taken by the masters of these houses,—ventilation and cleanliness are altogether neglected;—indeed, in many of the houses of the poor, ventilation can be very imperfectly performed, and they are in general very averse to practise it. Another cause of the spreading of contagion may be mentioned,—the poor, when in distress, are frequently obliged to sell their clothes, which being saturated with contagious effluvia, are bought by healthy persons, and used without having been purified.

In respect to the lodging houses and other unwholesome dwellings of the poor, it will be sufficient to state what was proposed and done at Manchester, in circumstances similar to those now under consideration.

The attention and uneasiness excited on the subject of fever in 1795, appeared to several gentlemen in Manchester, who had interested themselves in the state of the poor, to offer a favourable occasion for forming a Board or Committee of Health, which, in various points of view, might prove a measure of great public utility, and a principal object of which should be to diminish the frequency of epidemic fever.

Respecting lodging houses, it was thought, that, if they were licensed, and brought more immediately under the notice and control of the civil magistrate, many of the causes of fever might be prevented. They might be visited by proper officers frequently, and regular reports of the names, occupations, conduct, &c. of the lodgers, as well as of the state of the houses, with regard to infection, be laid before the magistrate. It would not be difficult to ascertain at what point the want of cleanliness becomes dangerous, and, as far as scouring and white-washing can remedy that defect, the hazard might be prevented; but difficulties would attend the efforts of the inspectors to preserve the beds and bed-clothes in tolerable order. Wretches are so frequently received into such places in a state of extreme filthiness, that cleanliness and ort could hardly be expected to be maintained in them by the exertions of the most active benevolence. A principal advantage, in a medical view, of having these lodging houses under some regulation, would be, the power of clearing an infected house of its inhabitants, on the representation of the inspector, and of keeping it empty, till all necessary methods of cleansing and sweetening it should be employed.

The state of dampness, want of ventilation, and dirtiness of the cellars and other abodes of the poor, is another extensive and permanent source of evil. It is needless here to enter into a more particular detail of these circumstances, as they are sufficiently known to many benevolent individuals, who, in various ways, attempt to relieve the distresses of the poor. I shall only say, that, when fever is once introduced into such lodging houses and such dwellings, it can hardly fail to continue and spread, unless recourse be had to such means of prevention as those above noticed; and that the efficiency of these means will be in proportion to the zeal and punctuality with which they are executed. As, however, the poor are, for the most part, quite insensible of the advantages to be derived from pure air, and personal and domestic cleanliness, and too often their situation and distress are such, that they cannot practise them, if they were willing, it is to be feared that the purification of a house will not unfrequently prove but a temporary measure. It is almost useless to observe, that it would be highly beneficial, if it were possible, by any means, to effectuate a general and permanent improvement of the dwellings of the poor. We may at least attempt to preserve them in a more wholesome state, by inculcating, on every occasion of interference, the necessity of ventilation and cleanliness, as well as of temperance and general regularity of conduct.

Upon the whole, it appears that much may be accomplished by the joint operation of a fever hospital or fever wards, and the external means of prevention, in checking the progress of contagion, and diminishing the frequency of fever; but the remarkable exemption of London, Manchester, and other places from fever, for a succession of years, cannot be entirely ascribed to the establishment

of their fever institutions, but in a great measure to some general causes favourable to health; and, from reverse circumstances, such as those which have been operating powerfully of late, I am afraid we must expect, that, notwithstanding all our exertions, fever will prevail at certain times more than at others. P.

AFFINITY BETWEEN THE HEBREW AND GAELIC LANGUAGES.

MR EDITOR,

THE Hebrew language is supposed, by many, to be the *Janua Linguarum Orientalium;* its influence is also extended, more or less, through every language in Europe; but, perhaps, in none of them is it more apparent than in the ancient language of our own country. This subject has not been traced (so far as I know) to that length which its importance seems to warrant, and, as it may afford matter of curious speculation respecting the history of our forefathers, I take the liberty of sending for insertion in the *Scots Magazine,* the following table, in which the similarity of the two languages is pointed out. The subject will bear a much farther investigation, and may excite the attention of some of your literary correspondents.

If you think this worthy of a corner in your valuable Miscellany, you may hear again from A. SCOT.

Perthshire, 2d Feb. 1818.

Hebrew, in Roman Characters.	Gaelic.	English.
Ab	Ab	Father
Adir	Laider	Mighty, or strong
Akhen	Cinnte	Certain
Alehh	Salach	Filthy
Anehe, a sigh	Anacair	Restlessness
Jehovah	Dia, tha, vha	God, is, was
Bith	Bith	A cottage, or house
Betek, to stab	Bidag	A dirk
Heikel	Eaglais	Temple, or church
Hema	Ioma	Butter
Shemesh	Samh	The sun
Irehh	Re	The moon
Skel	Cial	Skill
Hekhume	Eagnaidh	Wisdom
Khed	Cadhal	A bason, or pitcher
Kheder	Cadal	A bottle
Khuhh	Ceacht	Strength, or power
Hene	Enne	Lo, behold
Kher	Caoraidh	Sheep, or pasture
Khereth	Gearram	To cut
Oie	Uaigh	The Grave
Oule	Ole	Evil
Keben	Caban	A tent
Kel	Cael	An assembly
Sek	Sac	Sack
Gud, to overcome	Gadh	A skirmish
Beth, a daughter	Betheacht	Effeminate
Gehel	Gual	A coal
Dahh, to fly swiftly	Daghan	The wind
Hel, to shine	Eallaidh	White
Dokh, to quench	Deoch	Drink
Khebel, fetters	Ceangalam	To bind
Keeh, darkness	Ce	Night
Khenen, to prepare	Cinneadh	Preparing
Iun, a pigeon	Eun	A bird
Keneh	Ceannaidh	To buy
Rae, to see	Radhare	Sight
Renn, to sing aloud	Rann	A song
Salem, peace	Sailem	Hail

Digitized by Google

JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO HOLLAND, AND PART OF FLANDERS, IN THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST 1817. IN A SERIES OF LETTERS FROM A GENTLEMAN TO A FRIEND IN EDINBURGH.

Letter First.

DEAR J———

Off St Abb's Head, 25th July 1817.

You know that we sailed from Leith Roads for Holland on Friday the 25th July. No party could be more steady with regard to the day fixed for sailing, or more pointed as to the hour of meeting, considering the shortness of the notice given to some of them. The place of rendezvous was at one of those elegant *Marine Villas* with which the southern shore of the Frith of Forth begins at length to vie with the banks of the Clyde and the Thames. After receiving every possible hospitality and attention here, we found the ship's *long boat* in waiting, with her boatswain and active crew, clad with characteristic neatness, when we readily embarked. Just as the boat put off from the shore, and friends were mutually bidding adieu, we were informed that the sales of building areas upon the Regent Bridge were likely to yield no less than L. 35,000 or L. 40,000. This very important piece of intelligence, connected with the funds of the splendid improvements begun a few years since in our Scottish metropolis, under much doubt and difficulty with regard to the ways and means, afforded the happiest interlude to the conversation, tending to dispel those reflections which unavoidably break in upon the mind at the moment of leaving home, especially for a foreign country.

That Holland is but a few hours' sail from our nearest shores, you are perfectly aware. Yet, during the last twenty years, that country has really been less visited by the British traveller than even the remotest parts of the world, owing to the state of continental affairs, which so long and so unhappily divided Europe. The boat having soon reached our little ship, the ready attendants, with their *man ropes and supporting arms*, were found posted on each side of the *gangway*, at once to welcome and assist the strangers on board. The sails being previously hoisted, and the anchor *hove short*, in the course of a few minutes, and exactly at four o'clock P. M., with a fine westerly breeze, we turned round upon our romantic city, and had an interesting view of all its remarkable points. The fore ground of this delightful prospect is finely studded with detached villas, and the fields waving with a rich, though still verdant crop. The whole extent of the city from east to west, being fully in view from the Roads of Leith, the evening sun began to be reflected from the windows, as if by ten thousand mirrors; the *top line* is also finely broken and varied by many commanding objects, among which may be mentioned the superb dome of St George's, the Castle, St Giles' venerable steeple, and the spire of St Andrew's church, the whole toward the east terminating with the green tufted hill and monument erected to the glorious memory of our departed hero Nelson. The back ground of this beautiful scene is, if possible, still more interesting, especially to the admirer of the works of nature upon the great scale. As seen from the Frith of Forth, the city appears to be set down in an immense amphitheatre, encircled by a range of mountains. On the west we have the hills of Corstorphin, which seem to be separated from those of Fifeshire as if by some sudden dislocation, to admit the waters of the Forth to empty themselves more freely into the sea. Towards the south, the Pentland range holds a commanding place, while Salisbury Craigs and Arthur's Seat are seen sloping towards the east, and fall into the sea at the bay of Musselburgh. But I now take leave of this picturesque and beautiful scene, and must confine myself to a few passing remarks on particular objects as we glide along the coast, to our point of departure for Holland. I must, however, be permitted further to observe, after a pretty general acquaintance with British scenery, that there is, perhaps, no other city which presents so many attractions to the man of taste and of science as Edinburgh. Nor can any one be said to know half its beauties who has not seen it from the Roads of Leith, as well as from the *New Mull* round the Caltonhill.

The very fine breeze with which we were favoured, and the excellent sailing-trim of our ship, enabled us to hold

a course pretty near to the north shore, and passing the Island of Inchkeith, where Dr Johnson, in former times, "made the first experiment of landing upon unfrequented coasts," we open the spacious bay and extensive range of the town of Kirkcaldy, and have fully in view the house of Raith, delightfully situate on the contiguous rising ground. Perhaps on no part of the coast of Great Britain is there so many small but populous towns and villages, as along the shores of Fife; and although the great ports of Leith and Dundee have, like *Gog* and *Magog*, almost entirely swallowed up and monopolized the trade of these ancient ports, yet in former times the merchants of Fife were not only extensively concerned in trade at home, but likewise in foreign commerce. It is also well known, that, previous to the Union of the British Crowns, these burgh towns were frequently honoured with a royal visit; and on these occasions the kings of Scotland were entertained with great magnificence, according to the ideas of those times. Continuing our course along the north shore, on the left, we have the town and castle of Wemyss; where, in days of yore, the *Thanes* of Fife are said to have had their abode, and where Mary Queen of Scots first met with Lord Darnly, on the 15th of February 1565. On the right, but at a great distance, we see the shining front of Gosford, the princely mansion of the Earls of Wemyss. After passing many a smoking town and blithsome fishing village, we reach Anstruther, famous as the residence of *Maggy Lauder*, and from thence stretch across the Frith to the southern shore, leaving on the north, the classic and venerable towers of St Andrews, and a numerous train of places of less note, together with the dangerous Carr Rock and the curious Isle of May, interesting both on account of its ecclesiastical and natural history. Passing the Islets of Fidra, the Lamb, and Craigleith, and town of North Berwick, the natural port of half the shire of Haddington, we sail close past the singular and almost inaccessible island called the Bass, famous as a prison in the reign of Charles the Second, and remarkable for the innumerable crowds of solan geese and other sea-fowl which nestle here. On the right we see perched upon the precipitous rock the extensive ruin of Tantallan Castle, which deservedly makes so fine a figure in Scott's Marmion. As the day closes, we see the mutilated ruins of the Castle of Dunbar, the scene of many exploits connected with the history of Scotland. To landsmen distant objects are now shrouded in a dusky shade, but our far-sighted *captain* could descry the hoary head of St Abb's, situated on the coast of Berwickshire, just as the party had resolved to take the repose of the night, and for a time bid adieu to the beautiful scenery of the Frith of Forth, the scene of many a youthful gambol, and now doubly interesting from dear family connections, intermixed with the sweetest sympathies of our nature.

Off the Coquet Isle, Saturday 26th.

I need hardly tell you, that our little vessel, when newly fitted up, was considered one of the most commodious and handsome of her class, though those fine and elegant vessels, which now ply between Leith and London, far outstrip her in the size and gay appearance of their apartments. Yet still our cabins are not to be complained of, for, independently of the *births* for the officers of the ship, and a place for the servants of the party, there is a fore and after cabin, where each has a *state-room*, or bed place, with distinct doors. The vessel is also well provided with an attentive and obliging steward, and an excellent cook, with all the necessary furniture of the table. Yet, notwithstanding all this, the change to a landsman, from the manifold apartments and conveniences ashore, together with the retirement and seclusion of the night at home, is so great, that he cannot all at once resign those, even for a short life at sea. Accordingly, when the party came to compare notes in the morning, it did not appear that one good night's rest could be made out, after putting the whole together. Nor was this at all imputable to the unnecessary *hollowing out* of the crew, or the noise by treading and passing upon the deck, so commonly complained of on ship-board, for, in this respect, nothing could be more guarded or circumspect on the part of our ship's company. But still one heard the gurghing of the water along the ship's side;—another felt that un-

pleasant closeness and confinement, perhaps inseparable from the air of a ship, while the creaking of the spars, and the chirping noise of the bulkheads, or partitions, allowed very transient sleep, with long and tiresome periods for meditation. Impatient, therefore, of this sort of durance, the day and the deck were hailed about the same hour; and, at breakfast-time, it was no unwelcome discovery to find, that the ship, being then about opposite to Holy Island, might just as well go into the harbour there for six hours, during an adverse tide, as keep the sea, from the state of the winds, which were such, as to prevent our getting through the narrow *sound*, between the Fern Isles and the Castle of Bamborough, without much beating and tacking, for which few of the party had any great inclination.

Holy Island presents little that can interest the curious, or engage the attention of the traveller, if we except the ruin of the monastery of the once famous Lindisfern. This religious house is said to have been founded about the year 651, and was again rebuilt, with considerable additions, in 1014. It still presents some curious arches, and is the subject of some of the very beautiful passages in the poem of Marmion. You will readily suppose that I landed here with considerable pleasure, as a place to which I had attached the fondest ideas of the antiquary, and where I expected to meet with all the neat cleanliness and comfort of an English watering-place, connected with a small fort and garrison. But how was I disappointed upon landing at Holy Island, to find a very paltry and irregular village, at some little distance from the sea, and really without any very favourable or accessible bathing-place.

The chief employment of the inhabitants of this island, said to be about 500 in number, is the prosecution of the fishing, for which it seems to be every way fitted as a most excellent station; but, as the whole process of *gutting* and curing the fish is conducted close to the village, and as the walls of every inclosure and walk about the place are covered with fish, in proportion to its thriving state as a fishing station, it becomes more unfit for the residence of strangers; for, in whatever direction you turn, the air is more or less contaminated with noxious and fetid effluvia. Even the very lanes of the village are encumbered with fish garbage. I mention this the more particularly, as Holy Island, under a different system, might not only be extended as a fishing station, but is also particularly well calculated to become a great resort for sea-bathing quarters, were a proper selection made of the grounds for the visitors and the fishers. To obtain this more fully, it would require some attention to be paid to providing a better supply of fresh water, and the establishment of a regular post to communicate over the sands with the mainland.

I was informed, that, independently of the fish caught for the daily consumption of the island, and the supply of the market of Berwick, &c. from 30 to 40 tons of salted cod and ling are annually shipped here for London. These formerly sold at the rate of about L. 40 per ton; but the price has, of late, fallen about one half, perhaps partly from the present dulness of every kind of merchandise, together with the recent introduction of the Dutch fishermen into our market. If the mind happens to be raised with expectation from any particular object, the effects of disappointment in such cases are much more severely felt than if no such hopes had existed.

I, therefore, turned with peculiar pleasure from Holy Island, and, as the wind was favourable, though extremely gentle, we were enabled to land for a short time, in passing, at Bamborough Castle. This is a structure, not only curious as a building, but interesting as a charitable foundation, being, along with a great extent of lands, placed under the direction of the Bishop of Durham, by the late Nathaniel Lord Crewe, for pious and benevolent purposes. The castle is understood to have been originally founded in the year 558, and was one of the Roman stations in this part of the country. It is probable that Lord Crewe, during his occasional residence here, had been so much affected with the frequency of shipwrecks, and the distressing scenes inseparable from such accidents, that he established a set of signals here, to forewarn the mariner of his danger, and amply endowed it for the relief of ships and shipwrecked seamen. Upon entering

the lobby of Bamborough Castle, you are at once struck with the immense thickness of the old walls of the building, and with the ponderous preparations belonging to the institution for accidents by shipwreck, such as *screws* for raising vessels, great chains for mooring and lifting them, with blocks and tackle of enormous size, and of various kinds, to which Captain Manby's recent apparatus has very properly been added. There are also apartments with bedding, &c. for the shipwrecked sailors; and store-houses for the reception of all kinds of mercantile goods. There are likewise certain regulations for firing a gun, setting off fire-rockets, and tolling a large bell in thick and foggy weather; and a patrole and watch are also understood to be kept up at the castle in certain states of the weather. But so great a change has taken place upon the coast, since this institution was founded, with regard to the establishment of better lighthouses every where, that comparatively few wrecks now take place upon this part of the coast. Indeed, if we take into account, the much greater extent of trade and shipping in the present day, we shall find, that what with the help of lighthouses and better surveys of the coast; together with the superior mode of rigging, and better management of ships, there are really fewer shipwrecks now than formerly; though vessels go to sea all the year round, instead of lying up during the winter months, the constant practice even so late as twenty or thirty years ago. Under these circumstances, it may readily be supposed, that the departments of this establishment intended for the prevention of shipwrecks, or the safety and comfort of the mariner, have now in a great measure become obsolete, and the good done by this *foundation*, is perhaps now chiefly confined to the education of 50 or 60 children, under the system of Dr Bell. As our time only admitted of a cursory view of the place, we walked round the exterior of the Castle, entering by the south-east gate, we left it by the *sally-port* towards the north-west; having only taken time to pass through the library and several apartments, to enjoy the extensive view from the top. The most curious part of the Castle is the well said to have been cut by the Romans through solid rock to the depth of 150 feet. This well, which was only discovered of late years in clearing away some rubbish, is shewn with four lighted candles stuck into a frame of wood, let down by a cord with a small windlass. The upper part of the rock on which the Castle is built appears to be greenstone or whinstone, resting upon a bed of sandstone, in which the water is in all probability found. The lowering of the candles into this abyss, and the shade of the light glistening on its rugged sides, have a very curious and striking effect. Towards the sea this building has an extensive and castellated appearance. Upon the land side, the rock is still more precipitous and rugged, and has a much more picturesque and beautiful effect than to seaward. In returning to the ship, the conversation turned upon the probable effects of this charity, especially on the frugal and industrious habits of the people of the neighbouring village of Bamborough. But this would lead me too far from my subject; and I shall therefore close the observations of this day, by telling you that the farthest object which could be descried from the ship as the day began to close, was the little island of Coquet, situated on the Northumberland coast. I am, &c. S.

ON THE STATE OF THE CURRENCY.

MR EDITOR,

FROM a return laid on the table of the House of Commons, in compliance with a motion of Mr Grenfell, it appears that the amount of Bank of England notes in circulation was, at 12th January last, L. 30,619,440. It is vouched by the same document, that these issues had, from 7th January 1817, varied from near 24 millions to this previous sum. The medium average between these two sums exceeds that of any year since 1797, by nearly two millions. Within the last six months the average, as was observed by Mr Grenfell and Mr Tierney in a recent debate, exceeds, by a sum of between two and three millions, the highest averages at any time since the Bank Restriction Act.

It is well known that the late notice from the Bank was talked of by the Chancellor of the Exchequer as a virtual return to cash payments. This, however, was denied by those who were fully aware

that the amount of notes still in circulation, of a date prior to the period then named, was so inconsiderable, as to make it a matter of perfect indifference to the Bank, whether they were paid in specie or not. It was also known before the meeting of Parliament had thrown any light on the views of administration, that the amount of Bank of England paper in circulation was very great. It was known, too, that, encouraged by this plentiful issue, the country banks had been very liberal in their discounts;—that the body of private artificial circulating medium was probably as great at it had ever been during the most flourishing years of the restriction;—and that, in consequence, ministers would, when discussion on this delicate point should become inevitable, propose a farther enlargement of the term granted to prepare for the resumption of cash payments. It is of great importance to attend to these apparently isolated facts.

The actual press of money, unfortunately for the country, remaining unemployed in the hands of large capitalists in London, first caused a rise in the Funds last summer. Urged by an unextinguishable principle of human nature,—men would rather take the chance of placing their money, where, from a sudden reverse, it might probably be locked up for a season,—with the certainty of receiving five or rather more than five per cent.—than keep it disengaged for the chance of such commercial investments, as a state of profits, by no means inviting, seemed to promise,—with the certainty that, in the interval, it should produce no increase. In this originated the first actual rise in the funds. Money was plenty. That was undeniable. But the plenty was a dead glut arising from causes always to be deprecated in a commercial country:—a preternatural declension in the effectual demand for capital:—a low rate of the profits of stock. Following as a consequence on the first demonstration of a steady rise in the funds, it would happen that all those who had real property to offer in pledge, could not fail of obtaining discounts at the Bank of England. More money was thus thrown into the market,—and more speculators introduced into Capel-Court. The funds advanced; and it was found convenient to quote their rise as a proof of national prosperity.

It would be worse than useless to repeat arguments which have been a thousand times illustrated with every degree of evidence and authority by ingenious and scientific men. But it is quite safe to aver, with Mr Grenfell, that the speculations in the funds are *now* solely caused by the unrestrained issues of the Bank. And who can justly blame the Directors of that institution? Profit is fairly and avowedly their aim. They are furnished, by a special act of the Legislature, with the most tempting facilities,—because the restraint of that common prudence which makes every other contractor of an obligation look before him, is taken off them,—and they are protected from the immediate consequences of a stagnation in their trade, and a rigid construction of their current obligations,—by a legalized impunity. To say that, while the restriction lasts, they shall ever know or care for knowing a wholesome limit to circulation, is weak and credulous and absurd. Very few bodies of men have ever been so wise as to prefer a contingent and ultimate safety to a present profit. No body of men, when profit was actually the immediate and open question, have ever preferred general to particular interests. Let the return of the Bank to cash payments come when it may, it must be accompanied with an enormous decrease of their profits,—and necessarily, with considerable derangement to their private and company concerns. They cannot return *gradually*, unless the Chancellor of the Exchequer were bringing on, from session to session, *gradual* reductions of the dividends on 3, 4, and 5 per cents. It would then be found that these dividends, and the funds to meet them, had attained *equal relative values*. It would then, and it will not till then, be found whether an efficient currency made up of, or exchangeable into, the precious metals which are the measure of exchange, the standard of value, and an object of commerce, with all civilized nations,—can coexist with a nominal and real amount of taxation, equal to that now levied in Great Britain.

With regard to the practical effects of this unrestrained circulation, they cannot be more forcibly illustrated, than when taken in conjunction with the operation of our usury laws. A man is willing to lend a certain sum

of money for a certain period of years. Bank circulation is low. He foresees that, whenever this circulation shall spread wider, he will, of necessity, be subjected to receive in payment, a sum of money considerably less in effective value than what he lends. He wishes, rightly, to obtain such a premium, in the meantime, as may be, in some degree, a previous insurance against a very probable loss. The lender is willing to meet this expence. But, it is either doubled to him by the disingenuous precautions which the usury laws necessarily impose,—or his circumstances do not permit of the sacrifice. An irreparable injury is here inflicted on both parties. The free and secure enjoyment of property is grievously curtailed to the first individual. From the other, a natural and most operative spur to industry is taken away. Look at the reverse of this case. The Bank circulation is high. The price of gold has risen, and notes are at a discount. A person wishes to borrow a sum of money, and procures the loan at 5 per cent. or, more probably at 7 or 9. Circumstances change. The Bank decreases its issues. Notes and bullion are at par. The unfortunate debtor, when he is called on to refund his loan, pays in paper of the effective value of a pound in gold, that advance which was made when 20s. in paper were as 17s. or 18s. in gold,—and which, in effect, was worth no more to him for the purpose which led him to borrow! See how the usury laws, and an unrestrained circulation of Bank paper, protect the unwary or necessitous borrower! It is clear that, in both these instances, an irreparable injury is inflicted on individuals. The diffusive evil, however, is *general:* And its effects are much more widely reaching, and have actually a more powerful and pernicious influence on the frame and aspect of society, than is commonly believed or attended to. It is clear, that, by the joint operation of these two laws, small capitalists, of the industrious classes, who would turn money to the most productive use, are precluded from getting it at a marketable rate. But this is not all. The money does, at last, fall into the hands of desperate prodigals, who dissipate it in contemptible extravagancies; or upstart speculators, with a little property, but with more cupidity and rashness, who expend it in worthless projects. Candour, confidence, and fair dealing, are replaced by something else. Private and public morality are deeply affected. Prudence, economy, and forbearance, are no longer prized as virtues. Caution and deliberate forecast are not held to be attributes of mercantile skill. A reckless gambling habit is substituted for them. A propensity to litigiousness, and a spirit of chicanery, usurp the place of regular industry and fair-dealing. Transactions between capitalists, and the industrious and enterprising, cease to be conducted with openness and ingenuity. Bargains, formerly the most onerous, are smuggled, or entered into, commonly, with a secret determination on one side to hold the other in fear of penal consequences,—to cheat in defiance,—or to profit, unfairly, by contingencies not anticipated. Property is, in effect, rendered insecure; and those minute divisions of capital, so desirous in a commercial nation, when they occur without breaking down the accumulated masses which permanently set and keep productive labour in motion, are greatly narrowed.

It is, perhaps, very superfluous to add, that it is not *the amount* of circulating medium which can give any alarm. All that is wanted to quiet the most timorous, is a circulation referable to one standard. All that can be done to maintain that standard, is to let the relative value of silver and gold remain as it now is, and to repeal, instantly, a law which protects a mercantile body from being liable in its solemn and public engagements. The amount of specie current might be greatly enlarged by an increased output from the mines, and by the temporary payment of commercial remittances in bullion. If the exchangeable value of gold should not be greater elsewhere, it will become comparatively profitable for the merchant to coin his bullion. He would infallibly prefer circulating his *bars* at home, in the shape of specie, to keeping them locked up in his warehouse,—or sending them to a market, when their price could not return the capital, of which, to him, they are the equivalent product;—the expence and risk of transmission,—and the ordinary profits of stock. Then money would become relatively plentier. Prices and wages of labour would rise simultaneously. No ca-

pitalist could feel the situation of things changed for the better or the worse, except as peculiar and casual circumstances should give to, or take from *him* a wider command of necessaries and gratifications. No man, whose only marketable equivalent for commodities is labour, and whose only share of capital is formed from the strenuous accumulations of a wise and honest self-denial, could fear then, as now, a sudden blow from puzzling alternations between the adventitious and *apparent* value of a *local* currency, and the permanent value of a *general* one. Πνυμα.

Edinburgh, 11*th March* 1818.

BATTLE OF SHERIFFMUIR.

[Though sufficiently accurate accounts of this memorable rencounter have been formerly given to the public, yet few of our readers, we imagine, will be unwilling to peruse another original document on a subject so interesting to national feelings. The present writer, though not entitled to the confidence of an eye-witness, appears to have had access to the best sources of intelligence; and his details are enlivened with some of the vivacity and interest, as well as the natural partiality and exaggeration of a contemporary partizan. The letter, which (according to a common practice in those dangerous times) is without signature, is addressed "To Mr James Neilsone, opposite the Tolbooth, Berwick."

The MS. collection from which we copy this notice, contains many other curious papers, from which we hope, from time to time, to furnish our readers with interesting extracts.]

Edinburgh, Nov. 15, 1715.

Argyle having formed his small army on Sunday morning last, in very good order, upon ane rising ground or hill above Shirreffmuir, the rebells under the Earl of Marr being formed, marched, and extended themselves in way of circle, as if they desyned to surround our army, which oblidged his G. the D. of Argyle to alter his grounds, and to make a new disposition of his army; and in forming of it the second tyme, the right wing of the rebells attacked the left of ours before they were formed; the forming of the left, as is said, being committed to General Evans, while his Grace formed the right. In this conjuncture, the rebells, as I have said, attacked our left, and not being formed, put them in disorder. They first attacked Shannon's reg^t. of foot, who, to their commendation, briskly repulsed them, and then attacked that reg^t. of foot which was Webb's, (and, as I believe, now Morrison's,) and that of Orrary's, who both gave way; and the Highland rebells, consisting of the clanns, who were not only their best men, but of triple the number to our left, went quite thorrow them, and made a considerable slaughter of our men. The two reg^ts. of dragoons of Carpenter and that which was Ecline's, gave way likewise; but indeed intermediat, and supported these foot, and stopt the clanns from further slaughter of these two reg^ts. and carried off our cannon that was on that side alongest with them. But the misfortune was, that these troops retired, for the most part of them, to Stirling. In this action was the greatest loss on our side, besides the losing of our collours and standards.

The right of our army, (where the D. was,) and the main body, pushed the rebells intirely to a rout before them, and pursued them for some miles to Allan Water: in which the nobility and gentry of the horse volunteers acted worthy of themselves, and without vanity bore their own share in that victory; and even bore their share of the rebells' fire in their attack upon that of Fforffar and Wightman's regiments. And tho' Evans's dragoons were in some little disorder, it was not through occasion of the enemy, but through the deepness of the marish ground which was near to have bogged their horses; but then, in a moment, they rectified themselves by a sudden and short wheeling, and comeing up again to a more proper station or ground, they then performed as could be desired.

In the persuit on the right of our army, of the left of the rebells, our volunteers gott the gentry of them the left quarters. It would seem, by our acc^t. that his Grace the D. of Argyle was in the persuit, for which our weell affected criticks blame his Grace: Because that the 4000 of the rebells that retired with Marr to a hill at a myle's distance from the field of battle, and who were to have been of new attacked, was oblidged to be given over; ffirst upon the account that the left had retired as above, which his Grace did not know off, and which

he must have knowen if he had not been upon the persuite; and next that his Grace had a morrass to pass in order to make the second attack upon that hill.

As to the particulars of the slain and wounded on either side, it is yet uncertain, since wee have had noe intelligence what account Collonell Kerr has returned of the killed; being ordered out w' a detachment to cause bury the dead on both sides. Tho' perhapps Briggadeer Harrison, (a volunteer,) who is gone express from the D. of Argyle, may carry it with him in his Grace's letters, and who carries in his clogbag the rebells' pretended royall flag. But, at the same tyme, I cannot ommitt to give you what I have collected. That on the rebells' side there is said to be killed, with some certainty, the Earles of Marischell, Strathmore, and Southesk; and, with uncertainty, the Earles of Linlithgow and Aboyn; of their gentry killed, Lyon of Auchterhous, and it is said Sir Ro' Gordoun of Gordounstoun, and the Laird of Keirr; and of prisoners, Barrowfeild, as I wrote before, Glengairy, as they say, Logiesmond, Murray of Auchtertyre, younger, and many others; of whom both killed and wounded ye shall have account by nixt.

And on our side of note killed are Lieut. Coll' Lorroune, Capt. Arnot, and Capt. Armstrong, who was Edicamp to the D. of A——. Of wounded, that brave and worthy young gentleman the E. of Forfarr, being shott in the knee, did occasione his being taken by the rebells, and who unmercifully, after he had gotten quarter, received eighteen wounds in the head and body; and not being able to carry him off, was brought in to Stirling, and declares that most of the wounds he gott after he was taken prisoner from that ingrained rebell the Viscount of Kilsyth. I pray God he may recover, though there is little hopes; as there is of Coll' Halley, being shott throw the body; and of Capt. Urquhart of Burdyeyeards, being wounded in the belly, after being made prisoner, soe that his puddings hang out. And wee have it in toun that Capt. Cheisly, after he was taken prisoner, was ript up by the rebells. And of all the volunteers, I doe not hear of any of them that was soe much as wounded, except Mr Charles Cockburn, the Justice Clerk's son, who is shott throw the arm; for Isla I wrote formerly off him, and the wound he received was through the fleshy pairt of his arm, which likewise slightly wounded him in the side.

On the Munday morning (the left of our army haveing returned) his Grace designed a new ingadgement. But a great many of the rebells did intirely desert and fly upon Sunday, soe the body of them that fought it were, before the break of day, retired towards Pearth; which is all the news' I can give you at present; only that Argyle, with his army, went all in to Stirling on Munday night, after he had sent out severall pairtys in quest of the disperst rebells. And, least I forgott it in my last, its but little trouble to acquaint you again, that all the rebells' cannon, and most of their standards and collours, were taken. Adieu.

ST KILDA POETRY.

MR EDITOR,

Your readers may probably know, that the people inhabiting the small and remote island of St Kilda, have considerable talent for poetical composition; but may not have seen any specimens of the productions of that talent. The effusions of natural but uncultivated genius, are not to be expected to satisfy the fastidious mind of the critic; but there are many, I trust, to whom the specimens which I subjoin will afford some gratification. With regard to their authenticity, I can only say, that I brought them from the island in the year 1800, with others of various merit. They were put into the hands of an excellent Gaelic scholar, the late Rev. Mr Campbell of Portree, in Skye, who sent me these two translations; but I have not recovered the remainder, nor the original MS. of these. Accident brought them to my hand a few days ago, and your miscellany occurred to me as a proper repository for their preservation. I am uncertain of the time when the first was composed, but it was not many years before I visited St Kilda. The second was produced only a few months before, in consequence of the visit of a party in 1799. The individual to whom it alludes is now no more; but his fellow travellers are all

alive, and, should this meet the eye of any of them, it will bring some curious adventures to their recollection. I am, Mr Editor, yours, VIATOR.

February 1818.

Translation of a Lament, composed by a disconsolate Father, from under whose foot, while catching Solan Geese, along with his two sons, a piece of rock gave way, and killed one of them.

John, of the light yellow hair, well souldst thou climb the rocks; firm were thy steps on the lofty cliffs of St Kilda. Thy death bereft me of comfort; my support is lost; my strength hath mournfully failed. Thou art silent, my son! Though thy wounds were deep, I heard not thy moan. Woe to me; thou couldst not complain. I laid my hand on thy bruised body; alas, it was lifeless and cold.

Thou stood'st on the tottering crag behind me. I shook with terror lest thy feet might fail,—often did I turn, and beheld thy steps with fear;—the slippery rock was unsteady, and my pain was increased. He was skilful in every useful work,—mighty was his strength, and his hands well formed for labour. Great cause have I to be sad; I grieve because he can never arise. As I looked around, the cliffs had a threatening aspect,—dark rolled the waves below, and gloomy was the face of the sea. Sorrow clouded my sight,—grief sorely stung my soul,—with the throbbing of fear I started;—I dreaded my all was gone, and that I was left to bewail their fate in anguish.

John! thick grew the fair locks on thy head! The sight of thy father rejoiced thee,—strong was thy arm to support him, —thou wouldst never leave him,—his absence gave pain to thy heart. Thy brows were never seen to lower, nor did anger ever frown on thy face. Thou wert faithful to me, my son! Dreadful was the fatal hour which ended the course of thy life,—never can I cease to lament! Dreadful was the force of the stone that fell,—it rushed down with a tremendous noise. Unhappy that I am, my foot moved it from its place! It struck at once my beloved son,—it overwhelmed the strength of the brave. But thou art in peace,—I am sad, and alone.

Translation of a Love Song composed by Marion Gillies of St Kilda.

I love the youth whose locks are brown; great is the love I bear to him. I gave him a kiss in the evening; ah! how he then embraced me. Happy indeed was our meeting, though revilers make free with our fame. Is it wonderful that I should rejoice? Good cause have I to be gay since first the youth beheld me,—since the day he gave me his heart, and promised his faithful love. His ribbands stream on my shoulders,—they brightly encircle my head, and bind in ringlets my hair. Amazing is my love for the youth,—it exceeds what my song can unfold. Who in dress can be like him? well it suits his stately form. Pleasant, my beloved, were thy witty sayings; Oh, how I rejoiced in thy mirth!—To thine the jests of others were trifles,—'tis with thee I would love to be gay;—I detest them who hearken;—I hate all who listen and tell. They delight to defame,—scandal is for ever their theme, but I can free thee, my darling, I can free thee from their spiteful malice, and the evil reports which they have spread;—I disdain their wicked tales, and despise their taunts. Thou wouldst not offer to hurt me,—thy pleasure was not to do harm, but to solace and gladden my bosom with the joys and raptures of love. Were I blest with the power of writing, I would soon send to ——— a letter, to tell my love of my state, and inform him how every tongue speaks to his undoing and mine. But he comes with revenge,—he comes, and they are silent; unbounded is the love I bear to thee, the youth I admire;—I do not always proclaim it, yet it dwells warm in my heart, where it glows with unceasing regard. With thee I would fly through the world. When shall I hear from my love,—when will he rush to my arms? Though I had for my portion all the riches possessed by the wealthy son of Bernera, I could yield it all for thee, and be happy,—I would yield it, my dear, to live with thee in a desert, where no step could approach us, and no voice of man could be heard.

Though I delight to be merry, I will henceforth shun the young men. He who has wooed and won me, to him I will be faithful. I will not join in their follies,—no more rejoice in their sports. Angus descended from the tribe of Gillies. Angus of the dark brown locks, once I was thought to be thine, nor did I spurn at thy suit. But he, my beloved, came from his Isle; I will listen no more to thy voice.

Sad am I on the hill;—I view with sorrow the deep,—with melancholy steps I slowly descend the glen, when I think of the youth I love. Oh how sweet were his lips!—how pleasant his speech;—his words must be true,—falsehood cannot dwell in his heart. Great, mighty, my beloved, is the affection I bear thee; who does not know my love? I know our hearts burn with a mutual flame. Ah! if they keep us asunder,—if wedlock join not our lots, hard then is our destiny,—cruel, too cruel our fate. They will treat us without mercy;—what will become of me! Save me, my love! Defend me from shame! Come, Oh hasten to my arms!

Digitized by Google

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

1. *Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China.* By Henry Ellis, Esq. Secretary of Embassy. 1 vol. 4to. 2 vols 8vo. 1818.
2. *Narrative of a Voyage in his Majesty's late ship Alceste, to the Yellow Sea, along the Coast of Corea.* By John Maclrod, Surgeon of the Alceste. 8vo. 1818.
3. *Account of a Voyage of Discovery to the West Coast of Corea, and the Great Loo Choo Island.* By Captain Basil Hall, R. N. F. R. S. L. and E. 4to. 1818.

The works now enumerated include a sufficiently ample view of all the results derived from this embassy; both as it has affected the political relations of Britain with China, and as it has extended our knowledge of those eastern regions. In neither respect has it answered the expectation formed from it; in the first not at all, and in the second not equal to what might have been anticipated. The narratives, however, to which it has given rise, are far from being uninteresting; and we shall therefore endeavour to present a general view of the information which they convey.

Most of our readers are probably aware of the jealous restrictions within which the commercial relations of China with all other powers are confined. Only one port of the empire, Canton, is open to foreign vessels, which cannot even come up to the city, but must remain fifteen miles below, at the mouth of the river. All the mercantile transactions are carried on under the eye of the government, and by persons to whom it grants a licence for that purpose. It is obvious that these arrangements must place the trade in a state of entire dependence upon the local authorities, who not only regulate immediately the mode in which it must be conducted, but who have the exclusive ear of the court, and can convey to the emperor any impressions which they may wish to give him respecting the conduct of the English. Considerable umbrage had recently been taken at the proceedings of his Majesty's ship Doris, which, within Chinese limits, had captured several American vessels. The explanations given not appearing satisfactory, the irritation of the government was shewn by repeated acts, and the company's agents were deprived of many of their usual privileges and accommodations. Matters at length came to such a height, that the committee of management had recourse to the measure of putting a sudden and complete stop to all commercial intercourse with the Chinese. This decisive step produced the desired effect. Although the British trade is of no great importance to the empire, considered in the aggregate, it forms the main source of prosperity to Canton and its vicinity;—it forms there even the sole means of subsistence to many of the inhabitants. It could not, therefore, be interrupted without causing extensive distress in this crowded population, the consequence of which might have been, if not revolt, at least such heavy complaints to the Imperial Court, as might have issued in the deposition of the persons at present in power. The Mandarins judged it prudent to yield, and the storm, for the present, blew happily over. This experience, however, inspired the Company with a wish to open a direct communication with the court, and to obtain thus an appeal from the caprices of the local government. With this view, they proposed to the British Government, that an embassy should be sent from the Prince Regent to the Emperor, of which they undertook to defray the expence. This proposal was readily acceded to; an embassy was prepared, at the head of which was placed Lord Amherst. Mr Elphinston and Sir George Staunton, who held the highest situations in the factory at Canton, were to occupy the second and third places in the commission; but in case either of these gentlemen should happen to be absent, Mr Ellis went out to fill the station thus left unoccupied. On reaching Canton, they were joined only by Sir George Staunton, who took the second place, and Mr Ellis the third. They were accompanied

also by several members of the factory, and among others by Mr Morrison, a gentleman well skilled in the Chinese language, and who acted as interpreter. The viceroy, and the Portuguese at Macao, shewed an unfriendly disposition, and spread unfavourable rumours; but, before leaving Canton, the embassy received a communication from the emperor, expressing the most cordial welcome and assurances of a favourable reception. In the end of July they arrived at the mouth of the Peiho, the river which passes by Pekin. They were soon waited upon by three Mandarins, two of whom, Chang and Yin, had the one a blue and the other a red button, which indicated high rank. The third, Kwang, had only a crystal button, but as Chinchae or Imperial Commissioner, he took precedence of the other two. Indications of Chinese haughtiness were occasionally manifested; but, upon the whole, they behaved with tolerable politeness, and arrangements were made for the disembarkation and voyage up the river. An early opportunity, however, was taken, of introducing the subject of the Kotou, or grand prostration, which had been the main stumbling block to the success of every Chinese embassy. The Kotou, our readers are probably aware, consists in the individual admitted to the presence of the "celestial emperor," prostrating himself nine times, and each time beating his head against the ground. The question as to the performance of this ceremony had come under the consideration of the government at home; and the instructions given to the ambassadors seem to have been very judicious. They were to adhere, if possible, to the precedent of Lord Macartney, who had obtained access to the imperial presence without the performance of a ceremony so revolting to European ideas. At the same time, Lord Amherst was left at liberty to act as circumstances at the moment might seem to dictate; in short, should it seem advisable, the Kotou was to be performed. On the other hand, Sir George Staunton, and the other members of the Canton factory, objected to it in the most decided manner, as likely to produce injurious effects, by lowering the English character in the eyes of the Chinese. The first questions were prudently evaded by Lord Amherst, who merely said, that every thing proper and respectful would be done. The embassy and suite were therefore embarked on the Peiho and it was soon intimated, that at Tiensing, the first great city on its banks, an imperial banquet awaited them. The pleasure afforded by this testimony of respect was damped by the intimation, that they were expected to perform the grand ceremony in presence of the dinner, in the same manner as if his Imperial Majesty had presided, which he was judged to do, having given the entertainment. This proposition was rejected by Lord Amherst in the most decided terms; he refused even to kneel before the majesty of the table; and, after long discussion, the Chinese compounded for nine bows, to correspond with the nine prostrations, which they themselves made. The dinner was handsome, after the Chinese manner, and they continued their voyage up the river to Tong-chow, the port of Pekin. During the voyage and the residence there, the Kotou was an almost perpetual subject of discussion; and the Mandarins spared no urgency which could induce Lord Amherst to agree to it. They even made the most solemn and repeated asseverations, that it had been performed by Lord Macartney; and they had the unparalleled effrontery to appeal to Sir George Staunton, who had been then present, for the truth of their statement. Finally, they brought forward an imperial edict, in which the same assertion was made. The ambassadors extricated themselves as politely as possible, from the embarrassing situation in which they were placed by these scandalous falsehoods. Sir George evaded the references made to him; and Lord Amherst steadily referred to the archives of the former embassy, which bore, that no such ceremony had been performed. To the first band of solicitors was now added *Hoo*, whom Mr Ellis terms a duke, though the expression, we think, cannot be properly applied in China, where there exists no high hereditary rank corresponding to the idea which we attach to it. This duke, as he is called, began by endeavouring to carry his point by roughness and blustering; but finding that these produced no effect, he assumed a more conciliatory tone, and held out high prospects, ad-

most assurances, of solid marks of imperial favour, which would follow, upon this point being conceded. Lord Amherst and Mr Ellis were inclined to yield, but Sir George Staunton having held a formal consultation with the Canton members of the mission, gave it as his and their decided opinion, that compliance would prove more injurious to the interests of the Company in China, than any concession which could be hoped for. The resolution of refusing it was, therefore, irrevocably fixed. With our comparatively imperfect means of judging, we do not intend to dispute its soundness. We only regret that it was not formed in a more leisurely and deliberate manner. The decision was fixed, not according to the intention of the government at home, by the aspect of affairs at the moment, but by the general principle, that the ceremony was not in any case to be performed. This might have been discussed more conveniently at Canton by all the members of the Committee, than by a few of their number, amid the hurry and confusion of a journey, and upon the pressure of the moment.

The Chinese officers did all in their power to induce the ambassador to change his resolution, but when it appeared immoveable, they seemed to yield the point, and said, that the Emperor would receive them on their own terms, by which kneeling upon one knee was to be substituted for the Kotou. The object was now to hasten their departure, which, through the exertions of the Chinese, took place on the afternoon of the 28th of August. They travelled that evening and the whole night round the walls of Pekin, not being admitted into the city. Soon after day-break they arrived at the palace of Yuen-mien, where the Emperor then was. They were ushered into a small apartment, filled with Princes of the blood, Mandarins of all buttons, and other spectators. Chang, one of their ordinary attendants, then came and announced the Emperor's wish to admit them to an immediate audience. Lord Amherst objected, on the ground of his exhausted state, and want of all proper equipments. Chang finding all argument ineffectual, reluctantly carried the information to Hoo, who sent repeated messages, and at last came himself, and exhausted every form of argument or entreaty to induce Lord Amherst to enter. At length, with a shew of friendly violence, he made a movement to draw him in, which was very properly resisted. At the same time, we cannot help thinking, that in this obstinate refusal to attend the proposed audience, an error was committed. To a monarch accustomed to have every wish gratified, and his presence considered as an almost divine honour, it could not fail to be highly offensive. The reasons for adopting it ought therefore to have been very strong. Those stated are, that the ambassador had not his court dress, and that he was in a state of "fatigue and inanition." The first concerned the Emperor's dignity more than his own, and there would have been an immediate opportunity of personal explanation. As to the encroachment on his own personal comfort, we really do not think it ought to have been at all considered on so very serious an occasion. Mr Ellis vehemently exclaims against the rude curiosity of the surrounding personages, who appeared to view them as so many wild beasts; but as this was neither sanctioned by the Emperor, nor by any of the regularly attending Mandarins, it ought in no degree to have affected their official conduct. We are far, indeed, from anticipating that any very favourable results would have been produced by the interview. From what transpired afterwards, it appears, that a complete system of deception had been practised upon the Emperor; that he had never been told of any objections made to the ceremony, and fully expected to see it performed. The Mandarins probably hoped, in the hurry and confusion of this introduction, to get the thing done, though we do not think that force would have been employed. But the failure of the ceremony would probably have taken from the audience every thing of an amicable or beneficial character. Lord Amherst, however, had then no suspicion of this ignorance of the Emperor, and could not therefore found any proceedings upon it.

The principle of the Chinese government is to make every officer responsible for the success of the affairs entrusted to him, with very little inquiry whether they have failed through his own fault, or from unavoidable

causes. This had led to the eagerness of the Mandarins for the performance of the ceremony, and it now made them dread being punished for the disrespect shewn to their imperial master. Their usual system of deception was resorted to. The Emperor was told that the ambassador had been seized with a sudden illness, which rendered it impossible for him to appear in his Majesty's presence. This passed off well. The Emperor delayed the interview, and permitted the British to retire into a neighbouring house, where ample accommodation was provided. Unfortunately, he added the farther kindness of sending his own chief physician to assist in their cure. That person found Lord Amherst in the most perfect health, and with no visible impediment to have prevented him from appearing at Court,—which, being reported to the Emperor, sealed the fate of the embassy. In two hours an order arrived to set out for Canton without a moment's delay; and no plea of fatigue being listened to, the party were obliged to set out by four of the same day. On their arrival at Tong-chow, they found the triumphal arch, which had been raised to celebrate their arrival, thrown down, and the house provided for their reception shut up. Their fallen state fully appeared, when a beggar, who had risen up as Lord Amherst passed, was ordered to resume his seat. Yet, in the course of their voyage down the canal, an edict arrived, in which the Emperor complained of having been deceived, and directed, that the English should be treated more favourably. On their arrival at Canton, however, they found a new edict, in which they were bitterly reproached for the disrespect shewn by refusing the offered audience. The viceroy was instructed to treat them with marked coldness, and even to give them a sharp reprimand.

Upon the whole, there does not appear much promise of any favourable issue to similar missions. That there is only one sovereign on earth, of whom every other prince must own himself the vassal, is a principle irrevocably fixed in the mind of the Chinese. "God is high over all, but on earth Gengis Khan only is Lord," formed the preface to that conqueror's letters, and has continued ever since to be the principle of Chinese court policy. Hoo, in a discussion with the embassy, impatiently exclaimed, "There is but one sun, and there can be but one *Ta-whang-té*." The idea is not without some excuse. The population of China, at the lowest computation, is more than equal to that of all the kingdoms of Europe united; an excellent observer supposes, that as many Chinese live on the water, and have no habitation on land, as there are inhabitants in Great Britain. Such a sovereign will probably never receive, with satisfaction, a mission from any state, which does not approach him in the character of a humble tributary.

In China, where nothing changes, a new traveller can see little that has not been seen before. It was impossible that the present embassy should add much to the copious details of the missionaries and Sir George Staunton, and the living picture drawn by Mr Barrow. Indeed, Mr Ellis, though his remarks are correct and sensible, does not appear to us to have been smitten with the true exploratory spirit. He repeatedly intimates, that the traversing of distant oceans and empires appeared to him a very poor compensation for the suspension of his English comforts; and even in the first novelty of Chinese scenery, he describes himself as besieged with *ennui*. He sailed, however, down the great river Yan-tsé-kiang, which he describes as truly majestic, and decidedly superior to the better known stream of the Hoang-ho, or Yellow River. This entirely agrees with the account long ago given by Marco Polo, who represents it as the greatest then known in the world. The embassy had also an opportunity of viewing the noble scenery of the Poyang Lake. An extensive sheet of water, surrounded with mountains, is a feature not unknown to ourselves. But these mountains, covered to the summit with woods and varied vegetation, crowned with pagodas, and with vast cities stretching along their feet, must have formed a combination of grandeur, which scarcely, perhaps, any other part of the globe can equal.

We now hasten to that part of the expedition which presents by much the most interesting results in the view of discovery. This was the return of the Alceste and Lyra to Canton, which they performed by a route hitherto unknown to European navigators. A very pleasing account is given of it by Lieutenant Macleod of the Alceste;

and a more elaborate, scientific, and truly interesting one by Captain Hall of the Lyra, son to Sir James Hall, President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, a gentleman to whom science is deeply indebted. The vessels began by making the circuit of the Gulf of Petchelee, which brought them upon the coast of Corea. They discovered a group of islands, to which Captain Hall gave his father's name. They landed,—but the only intercourse which they could obtain with the inhabitants consisted in signs made by the latter, expressive of the most eager wish that they should go away; one of which consisted in blowing a piece of paper in the same direction with the wind, and pointing to the ships. The English were at length obliged to comply, and landed on another part of the coast, where they could obtain no courtesy till they turned their backs to regain the ships, when the natives shewed the utmost alacrity in helping them over every impediment. They now came to a very populous part of the coast, and resolved to make another attempt to attain a footing on land. As soon as they put out their boats, a number came rowing from the shore to meet them; and they soon distinguished one personage, whose dress and deportment announced him as a chief. He was an old man of venerable appearance, with a beard reaching below his middle,—a robe of immense size, flowing round him, and a hat of enormous brim, reaching more than three feet across. He received them graciously, but, on their proposing to go on shore, intimated the most decided preference in favour of proceeding towards the ship. The British complied; and he was, with great difficulty, hauled up with his bulky appendages, and placed upon deck. He then shewed extreme satisfaction, and endeavoured to enter into conversation; but it soon proved that signs were the only possible mode of communication. He behaved, however, with great courtesy and gaiety,—eat and drank after the English fashion,—and searched every corner of the ship with eager curiosity; though to explore some of them, he was obliged, with great reluctance, to lay aside his hat of state. After several interviews, the English pressed so earnestly the proposition of returning his visit on shore, that he found himself obliged to comply. No sooner, however, had the landing taken place, than his countenance changed, and he was soon seen melting into tears. The party proceeded towards a village in sight; but the old man soon began crying violently, and at length sobbed, and even bellowed aloud. The English, entreating to know the cause of such direful affliction, he made a long speech, in which nothing was intelligible except the sign of passing his hand frequently across his neck, which was understood to intimate that his head was in danger. Every attempt to abate his agony having proved unavailing, there remained no choice but to return to the ship. He appeared then ashamed of his conduct, but made no attempt to repair it by inviting them again on shore.

The expedition proceeded southwards; but they were soon surprised to find that what had been supposed to be the coast of Corea was, in fact, a numerous collection of small islands, the existence of which had been hitherto unknown. The number of these islands baffled all calculation. From a high point which they reached in one of the groupe, they could count a hundred and twenty in sight, and, during a course of upwards of a hundred miles, the sea continued as closely studded with them. There does not, perhaps, exist in the world such an archipelago of islets. Wherever they landed, the same eager anxiety was shewn for their re-embarkation; so that there seems no doubt that the Corean government is as rigidly adverse to the admission of strangers as those of China and Japan.

The vessels now left the shore, and, after a considerable run, passed a volcanic island called Sulphur Island; but the surf prevented them from landing. They soon after came in sight of the great island of Lieu Kieu, or, as Captain Hall calls it, Loo Choo. The very first view of it inspired a pleasing sentiment, as it resembled, according to Mr Macleod's description, rather the environs of the finest country-seats in England, than the shores of a remote and unknown island. The deportment of the people soon confirmed every favourable impression. Several canoes came up, which handed water, provisions, and fish, without asking, or seeming to

expect, any return. Their manners were at once gentle and ceremoniously respectful; they uncovered their heads in presence of the English, and bowed whenever they spoke. The shore was soon covered with spectators; and the ships were visited by several chiefs, who behaved in the frankest and kindest manner. When, however, the English began to make overtures for returning these visits on shore, every mode of polite evasion was studiously employed. They pretended to consider themselves so much inferior to their new acquaintances, as to have no claim to such a return, which would even, they said, have degraded the latter. Captain Maxwell having complained of illness, they offered to send a physician on board; and when he said that his physician had recommended a ride on shore, they merely laughed, and changed the subject. After several visits, however, the Captain pushed the offer so home, that they could not reject it without an open breach. Five of the officers, accordingly, landed, and were received with much ceremony, being led by the chiefs through two files of people, ranged on each side for the purpose of viewing them. They soon reached a temple, where they found a large japanned table spread, and were regaled with a dinner, consisting of hard boiled eggs, fish fried in butter, smoked pork, pigs' liver sliced, several kind of cakes, and other dishes, most of which were found palatable. The entertainment was conducted with much gaiety and good humour. It was still in vain that they solicited permission to land their stores, and to take up their quarters on shore, for the benefit of health and exercise. This, however, was at length brought about. The natives had, at first, recommended a harbour ten miles to the southward; but their new visitors, when better known, becoming daily more agreeable, they shewed no wish to part, and always shunned furnishing the promised guide to this new station. One morning, however, the Lyra disappeared, and they found, on inquiry, that it had gone to reconnoitre the harbour in question. The dread of losing the English altogether made all their demands be at once agreed to. They were received on shore, and commodiously lodged in a large temple. Their range, however, was always confined within the narrowest possible limits. They saw at a distance a large building, which they had reason to believe was the king's palace; but all positive information on the subject was steadily withheld. At the same time, the intimacy and cordiality of the English with the natives daily augmented. They had a Chinese interpreter, so that they could communicate from the first by words; and both parties soon made great progress in each other's language. The most interesting personage was a young man of the name of Madera, who appeared first as a common native, and associated with the sailors, but gradually rose in consequence, till he proved to be a man of very high rank, who had assumed this disguise for the sake of observing the strangers more intimately. He appears to have been remarkably distinguished by intelligence, as well as by a good-humoured, gay, and friendly disposition. Before leaving Loo Choo, they were visited by a prince of the blood, a very polite personage, but who had nothing striking in his manners or appearance. On their expressing a wish to be introduced to the king, he stated, that the custom of the country forbade this, unless they came on an express mission from their own sovereign. The English soon after took their departure, which drew forth deep demonstrations of grief from Madera and their other friends.

The inhabitants of Loo Choo appear, indeed, to be a very interesting people. In their manners and political state, they seem to hold a middle place between the people of China and those of the South Sea Islands, and, by a rare good fortune, to have united the good qualities of both, without the faults of either. They combine the civilisation of the one race with the simplicity of the other. There was every reason to believe that they were unacquainted both with arms and with money. Their honesty was quite unimpeachable. Although they had free access to every part of the ship, and of the temple in which the stores were afterwards placed, no instance of pilfering was ever observed; and, when any thing was missing, no one ever suspected that it could have been carried off by the natives. They are a gay and social people, carry

about their dinner in boxes, and have frequent *pic-nic* parties among themselves. They appeared to enjoy much the hospitality of the ship, and did not always confine themselves within the most rigid rules of temperance. The population could not be conjectured. The part of the island immediately under observation was highly fertile and cultivated, but the opposite side was understood to be much less improved.

Captain Hall displays a degree of geological knowledge, which, though hereditary with him, is very unusual in maritime travellers. Unfortunately, the regions surveyed afforded little scope for its exercise. We must except the curious account of the structure of an island off the coast of Corea, which he named Hutton's Island, after that celebrated geologist. We may add the descriptions of the coral formations on the coast of Loo Choo, for that island presented no other remarkable features. The volume is, moreover, enriched by a vocabulary of the Loo Choo language, and by a great variety of nautical observations.

Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus. 3 Vols. 8vo. London. Lackington, &c. 1818.

Here is one of the productions of the modern school in its highest style of caricature and exaggeration. It is formed on the Godwinian manner, and has all the faults, but many likewise of the beauties of that model. In dark and gloomy views of nature and of man, bordering too closely on impiety,—in the most outrageous improbability,—in sacrificing every thing to effect,—it even goes beyond its great prototype; but in return, it possesses a similar power of fascination, something of the same mastery in harsh and savage delineations of passion, relieved in like manner by the gentler features of domestic and simple feelings. There never was a wilder story imagined, yet, like most of the fictions of this age, it has an air of reality attached to it, by being connected with the favourite projects and passions of the times. The real events of the world have, in our day, too, been of so wondrous and gigantic a kind,—the shiftings of the scenes in our stupendous drama have been so rapid and various, that Shakespeare himself, in his wildest flights, has been completely distanced by the eccentricities of actual existence. Even he would scarcely have dared to have raised, in one act, a private adventurer to the greatest of European thrones,—to have conducted him, in the next, victorious over the necks of emperors and kings, and then, in a third, to have shewn him an exile, in a remote speck of an island, some thousands of miles from the scene of his triumphs; and the chariot which bore him along covered with glory, quietly exhibited to a gaping mechanical rabble under the roof of one of the beautiful buildings on the North Bridge of Edinburgh,—(which buildings we heartily pray may be brought as low as the mighty potentate whose Eagles are now to be seen looking out of their windows, like the fox from the ruins of Balclutha.) Our appetite, we say, for every sort of wonder and vehement interest, has in this way become so desperately inflamed, that especially as the world around us has again settled into its old dull state of happiness and legitimacy, we can be satisfied with nothing in fiction that is not highly coloured and exaggerated; we even like a story the better that it is disjointed and irregular, and our greatest inventors, accordingly, have been obliged to accommodate themselves to the taste of the age, more, we believe, than their own judgment can, at all times, have approved of. The very extravagance of the present production will now, therefore, be, perhaps, in its favour, since the events which have actually passed before our eyes have made the atmosphere of miracles that in which we most readily breathe.

The story opens with a voyage of discovery to the North Pole. A young Englishman, whose mind had long been inflamed with this project, sets sail from Archangel, soon gets inclosed, as usual, among ice mountains, and is beginning to despair of success, when all his interest and thoughts are diverted suddenly into another channel, in consequence of a very singular adventure. One day a gigantic figure was seen moving northwards on a sledge, drawn by dogs, and a short time afterwards a poor emaciated wretch was picked up from a sledge that drifted close to the vessel. The Eng-

lishma soon formed a violent friendship for this stranger, and discovers him to be a person of the greatest virtues, talents, and acquirements, which are only rendered the more admirable and interesting, from the deep cloud of melancholy which frequently overshadowed them. After a time, he gets so far into his confidence, as to obtain from him the story of his life and misfortunes. His name was Frankenstein, son of a Syndic of Geneva, and of an amiable mother, who very properly dies at the beginning of the book, to leave her son and a young female cousin, who resided in the family, so disconsolate, that they could find no comfort except by falling in love. Frankenstein had been left much to his own disposal in the conduct of his studies, and, at a very early period, he had become quite *entêté* with some of the writings of the alchemists, on which he accidentally lighted; and we were at first in expectation that, like St Leon, he was to become possessed of the philosopher's stone, or of the *elixir vitae*. He is destined, however, to obtain a still more extraordinary power, but not from the alchemists, of the futility of whose speculations he soon became convinced, but whose wild conceptions continued to give to his mind a strong and peculiar bias.

At the university, stimulated by the encouragement of some distinguished philosophers, he applied himself, with the utmost perseverance and ability, to every department of natural science, and soon became the general object of envy and admiration. His researches led him to investigate the principle of life, which he did in the old and approved manner by dissecting living animals, groping into all the repositories of the dead, and making himself acquainted with life and death in all their forms. The result was a most wonderful discovery,—quite simple, he says, when it was made, but yet one which he very wisely does not communicate to his English acquaintance, and which, of course, must remain a secret to the world,—no less than the discovery of the means of communicating life to an organized form. With this our young philosopher sets himself to make a man, and that he might make no blunder from taking too small a scale, unfortunately, as it turns out, his man is a giant. In a garret of his apartments, to which none but himself was ever admitted, he employs four months on this wonderful production. Many of the ingredients seem to have been of a very disgusting description, since he passed whole nights in sepulchres raking them out; he thought, however, that he had succeeded in making a giant, as gainly in appearance at least as O'Brien, or the Yorkshire Boy, and every thing was now ready for the last touch of the master, the infusion of life into the inanimate mass. In breathless expectation, in the dead of night, he performed this last momentous act of creation; and the creature opened upon him two immense ghastly yellow eyes, which struck him with instant horror. He immediately hated himself and his work, and flew, in a state of feverish agony, to his room below; but, finding himself followed thither by the monster, he rushed out into the streets, where he walked about in fearful agitation, till the morning dawned, and they began to be frequented by their inhabitants. Passing along, he saw step from a coach an intimate friend of his from Geneva. For the moment he forgot every thing that had happened, was delighted to find that his friend had come to pursue his studies along with him, and was conducting him to his apartments, when on a sudden he recollected the dreadful inmate who would probably be found in them. He ran up and examined them, and, on finding that the monster had disappeared, his joy became quite foolish and outrageous; he danced about like a madman, and his friend was not surprised when immediately after he was seized by a delirious fever, which confined him for some weeks, alleviated, however, by all the attentions which friendship could bestow.

Scarcely had he recovered, when a sad piece of intelligence arrives from home. His father writes him that his little brother had strayed from them in an evening walk, and was at last found dead, and apparently strangled. He flies home to comfort his family, but it is night ere he reaches Geneva, and the gates being shut, he remains in the neighbourhood, and walks out in the dark towards the hills. The monster on a sudden stalks past him, and moving with inconceivable rapidity, is seen by him perched on one of the

highest cliffs. The thought instantly strikes him, that this fiend, the creation of his own hand, must have been the murderer of his brother, and he feels all the bitterness of despair. Very ill able to comfort others, he next morning went to his father's house, and learns, as an additional misery, that a young servant girl, who had been beloved as a friend in the family, was taken up on suspicion of the murder, and was to be tried for her life. A picture, which the child had worn on the fatal night, was found in her pocket. Though, in his own mind, he could not doubt of the real author of the murder, and his beloved Elizabeth was equally convinced that it could not be her favourite Justine, still circumstances were so strong against her, that the poor girl was condemned and executed. No wonder that Frankenstein now fell into a deep melancholy; to relieve him from which, his father took him and Elizabeth on a tour to the valley of Chamounix. This part of the book is very beautifully written; the description of the mountain scenery, and of its effect on Frankenstein's mind, is finely given. One rainy day they did not proceed on their journey, but Frankenstein, in a state of more than common depression, left them early in the inn, for the purpose of scaling the summit of Montarvet.

"It was nearly noon (he says) when I arrived at the top of the ascent. For some time I sat upon the rock that overlooks the sea of ice. A mist covered both that and the surrounding mountains. Presently a breeze dissipated the cloud, and I descended upon the glacier. The surface is very uneven, rising like the waves of a troubled sea, descending low, and interspersed by rifts that sink deep. The field of ice is about a league in width, but I spent nearly two hours in crossing it. The opposite mountain is a bare perpendicular rock. From the side where I now stood Montarvet was exactly opposite, at the distance of a league; and above it rose Mont Blanc, in awful majesty. I remained in a recess of the rock gazing on this wonderful and stupendous scene. The sea, or rather the vast river of ice, wound among its dependent mountains, whose aërial summits hung over its recesses. Their icy and glittering peaks shone in the sunlight over the clouds. My heart, which was before sorrowful, was swelled with something like joy; I exclaimed, 'Wandering spirits, if indeed ye wander, and do not rest in your narrow beds, allow me this faint happiness, or take me, as your companion, away from the joys of life.' As I said this, I suddenly beheld the figure of a man at some distance advancing towards me with superhuman speed. He bounded over the crevices in the ice, among which I had walked with caution; his stature also, as he approached, seemed to exceed that of man. I was troubled: a mist came over my eyes, and I felt a faintness seize me, but I was quickly restored by the cold gale of the mountains. I perceived, as the shape came nearer, (sight tremendous and abhorred,) that it was the wretch whom I had created. I trembled with rage and horror, resolving to wait his approach, and then close with him in mortal combat. He approached; his countenance bespoke bitter anguish, combined with disdain and malignity, while its unearthly ugliness rendered it almost too horrible for human eyes."

Frankenstein at first addresses him in words of violent rage,—the monster, however, endeavours to soften him.

"Will no entreaties cause thee to turn a favourable eye upon thy creature who implores thy goodness and compassion? Believe me, Frankenstein, I was benevolent; my soul glowed with love and humanity, but am I not alone, miserably alone? You, my creator, abhor me; what hope can I gather from your fellow-creatures who owe me nothing? They spurn and hate me. The desart mountains and dreary glaciers are my refuge. I have wandered here many days; the caves of ice, which I only do not fear, are a dwelling to me, and the only one which man does not grudge. These black skies I hail, for they are kinder to me than your fellow beings. If the multitude of mankind knew of my existence, they would do as you do, and arm themselves for my destruction. Shall I not then hate them who abhor me?—Hear my tale; it is long and strange, and the temperature of this place is not fitting to your fine sensations; come to the hut upon the mountain. The sun is yet high in the heavens; before it descends to hide itself behind yon snowy precipices, and illuminate another world, you will have heard my story and can decide. On you it rests whether I quit for ever the neighbourhood of man and lead a harmless life, or become the scourge of your fellow creatures, and the author of your own speedy ruin."

The monster now begins his story, and a very amiable personage he makes himself to be. The story is well fancied and told. Immediately on his creation he wandered out into the forest of Ingoldstadt, where he re-

mained for some days, till his different senses learnt to perform their appropriate functions, and he discovered the use of fire and various other rudiments of knowledge; and thus accomplished, he ventured forth into the great world. But in the first village that he reached he was hooted and stoned, and was obliged to take shelter in a hovel at the back of a cottage. Through a crevice in the wall, he soon became intimate with all the operations in the cottage, the inhabitants of which were an old blind man, his son and daughter. After the reception he had met with in the village, he kept himself very snug in his hole through the day, but being really a good-natured monster, and finding the young man was much overwrought in cutting fuel for the family, what does he, but betake him to the wood in the night time, and collect quantities of fuel, which he piles up beside the door? The good people think themselves the favourites of some kind spirit or *brownie*. In the mean time, he learns how to apply their language, which he found he could imitate tolerably well. He gradually, too, becomes acquainted with more of their circumstances and feelings; and there was so much affection between the venerable blind man (who moreover played beautifully on a musical instrument) and his children, and they were so loving to each other,—and they were so interesting withal from their poverty, that the worthy monster took a vehement passion for them, and had the greatest inclination to make himself agreeable to them. By close study, and the occurrence of favourable opportunities, he also acquires a knowledge of written language; and one day on his rambles, lighting on a portmanteau, which contained the Sorrows of Werter, a volume of Plutarch, and Milton's Paradise Lost,—he becomes quite an adept in German sentiment, ancient heroism, and Satanic sturdiness. He now thought himself qualified to make himself acquainted with the family,—though aware of his hideous appearance, he very wisely began with the blind gentleman, on whom he ventured to make a call when the rest of the family were out of doors. He had just begun to interest the old man in his favour, when their *tête-a-tête* is unluckily interrupted, and the poor monster is abused and maltreated as heretofore by the villagers. He flies to the woods, furious with rage, and disappointed affection; and, finding on his return that the cottagers had forsaken the place, scared by his portentous visit, he amuses himself in his rage with setting it on fire, and then sets out in search of his creator. Other circumstances occur in his journey to give him a greater antipathy to the human race. He confesses the murder of the boy, whom, lighting upon, he wished to carry off, in the hope that he might find in him an object to attach himself to;—the murder was partly accidental,—but the slipping the picture into Justine's pocket was a piece of devilish malice. He concludes with denouncing vengeance against Frankenstein and all his race, if he does not agree to one request, to create a female companion for him like himself, with whom he proposes to retire to the wilds of North America, and never again to come into contact with man.

It is needless to go minutely through the remainder of this wild fiction. After some demurring, Frankenstein at last accedes to the demand, and, begins a second time the abhorred creation of a human being,—but again repents, and defies the demon; who thenceforth recommences his diabolical warfare against the unhappy philosopher,—destroys his friends and relations one by one, and finally murders his beloved Elizabeth, on the very evening of their marriage. Frankenstein, alive only to vengeance, now pursues the fiend over the world,—and it was in this chase that he had got into the neighbourhood of the North Pole, where he was but a little way behind him, but had quite spent himself in the pursuit. So ends the narrative of Frankenstein, and worn out nature soon after yields to the bitterness of his thoughts and his exhausted frame. He dies, and, to the astonishment of our Englishman and the crew, the monster makes his appearance,—laments the fate of his creator,—says that his feelings of vengeance are for ever at an end,—departs, and is heard of no more.

Such is a sketch of this singular performance, in which there is much power and beauty, both of thought and expression, though, in many parts, the execution is imperfect, and

bearing the marks of an unpractised hand. It is one of those works, however, which, when we have read, we do not well see why it should have been written;—for a *jeu d'esprit* it is somewhat too long, grave, and laborious,—and some of our highest and most reverential feelings receive a shock from the conception on which it turns, so as to produce a painful and bewildered state of mind while we peruse it. We are accustomed, happily, to look upon the creation of a living and intelligent being as a work that is fitted only to inspire a religious emotion, and there is an impropriety, to say no worse, in placing it in any other light. It might, indeed, be the author's view to shew that the powers of man have been wisely limited, and that misery would follow their extension,—but still the expression "Creator," applied to a mere human being, gives us the same sort of shock with the phrase, "the Man Almighty," and others of the same kind, in Mr Southey's "Curse of Kehama." All these monstrous conceptions are the consequences of the wild and irregular theories of the age; though we do not at all mean to infer that the authors who give into such freedoms have done so with any bad intentions. This incongruity, however, with our established and most sacred notions, is the chief fault in such fictions, regarding them merely in a critical point of view. Shakespeare's Caliban (though his simplicity and suitableness to the place where he is found are very delightful) is, perhaps, a more *hateful* being than our good friend in this book. But Caliban comes into existence in the received way which common superstition had pointed out; we should not have endured him if Prospero had created him. Getting over this original absurdity, the character of our monster is in good keeping;—there is a grandeur, too, in the scenery in which he makes his appearances,—the ice-mountains of the Pole, or the glaciers of the Alps;—his natural tendency to kind feelings, and the manner in which they were blighted,—and all the domestic picture of the cottage, are very interesting and beautiful. We hope yet to have more productions, both from this author and his great model, Mr Godwin; but they would make a great improvement in their writings, if they would rather study the established order of nature as it appears, both in the world of matter and of mind, than continue to revolt our feelings by hazardous innovations in either of these departments.

Notes on a Journey in America, from the Coast of Virginia to the Territory of Illinois. By MORRIS BIRKBECK, author of Notes on a Tour in France. London, 1818.

THE public sentiment regarding emigration, and the limits of individual enterprise, seem both to have experienced a salutary enlargement within the last half century. It can hardly now be said, with the author of the Wealth of Nations, that of all commodities, man is the most difficult to be transported and naturalized in a region far distant from the land of his birth. To cross the Atlantic, and to settle in the New World, is now held to be an enterprise far less alarming, than it was to our forefathers to travel between the northern and southern metropolis of this our little island; a journey which, at no remote period, was deemed so hazardous, as to be preceded by the solemnities with which prudent men prepare for that

"Undiscovered country from whose bourne
No traveller returns."

It is not many years since emigration was looked upon as a very great evil; one which required to be discouraged by the natural influence of rank and property, and even guarded by legislative restrictions, which, under pretence of protecting the emigrants on their passage, had for their object to render the emigration of that class who were most likely to be benefited by it almost impracticable. Every one must have heard of the alleged depopulation of the Highlands of Scotland, and of the patriotic efforts of the Highland Society, and other public bodies, as well as of the great proprietors of that district, to avert so great a calamity. Fortunately, however, for the natives of its moors and mountains, whose numbers and condition, a hundred years ago, the sagacious Baillie Jarvie has described with so much fidelity and feeling, an

advance of rent-rolls has, within these few years, become an object of greater importance to their masters than an increase in the population of their estates. The stream of emigration, accordingly, is now permitted to flow from this as well as other districts, though not always free from impediments, as it is supplied more or less plentifully at its fountain-head, by the varying proportions which subsistence and employment, at different times, bear to the number of the inhabitants.

The census of 1801 and 1811 prove, beyond all doubt, that not even the Highlands of Scotland have experienced a decrease of numbers from emigration; and, what is infinitely more important, lead to the more general conclusion, that the increase of the population of Britain at large has been proceeding in such a ratio between these two periods, as cannot possibly be supported for many years to come. Nothing, indeed, is more evident, than that Britain is at present over populous, if we are to take for a criterion the quantum of employment rather than the supposed capability of our territory to produce subsistence. Nor can it be doubted that the nation would be more prosperous and happy, if means could be devised for giving employment in our colonies to that large portion of the inhabitants who, without employment at home, subsist discontented and degraded on the industry of others.

The views which now prevail on the subject of population and emigration, are certainly much more just and liberal than at any former period. If another Cromwell should start up in our days, there is no reason to fear that he would be prevented, like his prototype, from making a voyage to the New World, to become the priest or petty tyrant of an infant colony, instead of being kept at home at the risk of his succeeding in a much higher object of ambition. But, long before emigration was allowed a free course, it was thought necessary to discharge the peccant humours of our body-politic upon a distant shore, whenever the disease was not so aggravated as to require immediate amputation; and it is, therefore, only in the public opinion regarding voluntary emigration that an alteration may now be perceived. This, we think, is sufficiently obvious, not only in the encouragement held out by Government to those who emigrate to our own colonies, but in the liberty allowed to all classes (with the exception, indeed, of certain artizans, on whom, of course, the very existence of the country depends) to emigrate wherever they please; and still more, in the indifference with which we now see thousands every year leave the British coasts, never to return. The legislators of a former period would have contemplated such an event with the most conscientious dread for the future power and prosperity of their country, and attempted to restrain it by all those ingenious enactments which have since been applied to the contraband commodities of the mercantile system. The enlarged views of the author of the Essay on Population, and the application of his facts and reasoning to a particular case, by Lord Selkirk, in his Treatise on the Population of the Highlands of Scotland, have probably contributed not a little to bring about this improvement in public opinion.

Yet there is room for deep and painful meditation, when we behold our people, in large bodies, bid farewell for ever to the land and the tombs of their forefathers, to the scenes of their infancy and youth, and all the memorials of love and joy to which the mind delights to revert amid the cares and sorrows of mature and declining years. If their expatriation be altogether voluntary, it is impossible not to admire the fearless energy of character in which the hope of improving their condition predominates over all the enjoyments which they abandon, and all the difficulties they must inevitably encounter. In too many instances, perhaps, especially from the sister island, emigration has been a matter of necessity rather than of choice; yet it is not to be doubted, that, in others, its advantages and disadvantages have been the subject of deliberate calculation. And we are willing to believe, that most of the emigrations from Scotland have proceeded from the characteristic enterprise and laudable ambition of our countrymen, rather than from the pressure or the dread of calamity in their own country.

So long as the current of emigra-

Digitized by Google

tion is directed towards America, authentic accounts of the state of that country cannot fail to be interesting to more than one class of our people. Mr Birkbeck, the author of the little work with which we are now going to make our readers acquainted, already known to the public by his Notes on a recent Tour in France, has traversed a considerable part of the United States, and at last settled there very much to his satisfaction. His book seems chiefly intended for the use of such men as himself, an English farmer of capital, ambitious to secure independence for himself and his family; but it contains a good many notices of more general interest, and introduces us to a country and a people about which we have had little recent information. The accounts of Michaux and Ashe have already become obsolete, as every one must soon become which treats of a country in which a few years produce changes so striking and important, as to be the work only of centuries in Europe.

Mr Birkbeck entered America by James River in Virginia early in last May. After a short stay at Richmond, he proceeded north by Fredericksburg and Washington the capital, and, crossing the Alleghany ridge, reached Pittsburg on the 29th. This town, which has been called the Birmingham of America, is situated at the confluence of the Alleghany and Monongahela, which form by their union the Ohio, near which he had from the first resolved to settle. It is to this large tract, including the states of Ohio and Indiana, and the Illinois territory, that the greater part of the book relates. The months of June and July were employed in travelling westward near the banks of the Ohio, and in occasionally exploring the unoccupied lands, in short excursions from the towns in which the party made some stay in their progress. In the beginning of August, Mr Birkbeck and his fellow-traveller, Mr Flower, purchased 1440 acres each of what is called a rich and beautiful prairie, at the government price of two dollars an acre, (half a dollar per acre paid down, and the remainder payable by instalments, in five years,) in the south-east district of the Illinois, 45 miles from the Ohio, from which there is a communication by the Wabash, a river in the vicinity of the settlement. The last date, the notes being written in the form of a journal, is August 31, so that Mr Birkbeck had been altogether three months in the western states, from the time of his leaving Pittsburg, and for a few days only at any one place, when he completed his work for publication.

Mr Birkbeck, we believe, deserves credit, when he tells us what he saw and heard during this comparatively limited range and rather rapid journey; but it is evident that his own experience is yet too recent and imperfect to determine whether it would be prudent for such men as himself to follow his example; and he is, therefore, somewhat too sanguine in recommending it to his countrymen. His political sentiments, too, may be suspected to have exerted some influence on his estimate of the people and country of America. He is liberal in his praise of both on most occasions; and, when he must blame, the censure is usually accompanied with an apology. A disposition somewhat the reverse of this is but too apparent when he speaks of the land of his birth, of the country in which he probably acquired the means of independence, and laid the foundation of those brilliant prospects in which he now exults. His feeling on either side, however, is seldom very strongly expressed; he scarcely ever indulges in a passionate and declamatory style; and his speculations are neither fanciful nor altogether improbable.

Soon after our traveller landed in America, he was the witness of scenes which presented a striking contrast to even the worst features of the society he had left behind him. The praises of a people and a government who can tolerate them ought to be bestowed sparingly.

"I saw two female slaves and their children sold by auction in the street,—an incident of common occurrence here, though horrifying to myself and many other strangers. I could hardly bear to see them handled and examined like cattle, and when I heard their sobs, and saw the big tears roll down their cheeks at the thought of being separated, I could not refrain from weeping with them. In selling these unhappy beings little regard is had to the parting of the nearest relations.

"Virginia prides itself on the comparative mildness of its treatment of the slaves; and in fact they increase in numbers, many

being annually supplied from this state to those farther south, where the treatment is said to be much more severe. There are regular dealers, who buy them up and drive them in gangs, chained together, to a southern market. I am informed that few weeks pass without some of them being marched through this place. A traveller told me that he saw, two weeks ago, one hundred and twenty sold by auction, in the streets of Richmond; and that they filled the air with their lamentations.

"A few weeks ago, in the streets of Richmond, a friend of mine saw a white boy wantonly throw quick-lime in the face of a negro-man. The man shook the lime from his jacket, and some of it accidentally reached the eyes of the young brute. This casual retaliation excited the resentment of the brother of the boy, who complained to the slave's owner, and actually had him punished with thirty lashes. This would not have happened to an English peasant.

"All America is now suffering in morals through the baneful influence of negro slavery, partially tolerated; corrupting justice at the very source."

With such instances as these, it is difficult to admit both parts of Mr Birkbeck's conclusion, which seem besides not to be very consistent with each other.

"On taking leave of Virginia, I must observe, that I found more misery in the condition of the negroes, and a much higher tone of moral feeling in their owners than I had anticipated; and I depart confirmed in my detestation of slavery, in principle and practice; but with esteem for the general character of the Virginians."

The taste of our transatlantic brethren appears not to be much superior to the moral feeling, be its tone high or low, of the Virginian planter.

"The Federal City contains, including George Town, which is only separated from it by the river, about 20,000 inhabitants, scattered over a vast space, like a number of petty hamlets in a populous country. The intended streets, radiating from the capital in right lines, are, for the most part, only distinguishable from the rugged waste by a slight trace, like that of a newly-formed road, or in some instances, by rows of Lombardy poplars, affording neither ornament nor shade, but evincing the exotic taste of the designer.

"The Capitol and the President's house are under repair from the damage sustained in the war. Ninety marble capitals have been imported at vast cost from Italy, to crown the columns of the Capitol, and shew how *un*-American is the whole plan. There is nothing in America to which I can liken this affectation of splendour, except the painted face and gaudy head-dress of a half-naked Indian.

"This embryo metropolis, with its foreign decorations, should have set a better example to the young republic, by surrounding itself first with good roads and substantial bridges, in lieu of those inconvenient wooden structures and dangerous roads, over which the legislators must now pass to their duty. I think too, that good taste would have preferred native decoration for the seat of the legislature."

Of the eastern states, the notices are few and short. Artizans and labourers, according to Mr Birkbeck, will succeed in any part of America; but to emigrants of other classes, he does not think the prospect in the eastern states is encouraging. In fact, the emigration to the west from these very states, is greater than from all parts of Europe. In the beginning of his journey across the mountains, he says,

"We have now fairly turned our backs on the old world, and find ourselves in the very stream of emigration. Old America seems to be breaking up, and moving westward. We are seldom out of sight, as we travel on this grand track towards the Ohio, of family groups, behind and before us, some with a view to a particular spot, close to a brother perhaps, or a friend, who has gone before, and reported well of the country. Many like ourselves, when they arrive in the wilderness, will find no lodge prepared for them.

"A small waggon, (so light that you might almost carry it, yet strong enough to bear a good load of bedding, utensils and provisions, and a swarm of young citizens,—and to sustain marvellous shocks in its passage over these rocky heights,) with two small horses—sometimes a cow or two, comprises their all; excepting a little store of hard-earned cash for the land office of the district, where they may obtain a title for as many acres as they possess half dollars, being one-fourth of the purchase-money. The waggon has a tilt, or cover, made of a sheet, or perhaps a blanket. The family are seen before, behind, or within the vehicle, according to the road or the weather, or perhaps the spirits of the party.

"The New Englanders, they say, may be known by the cheerful air of the women advancing in front of the vehicle; the Jersey people, by their being fixed steadily within it; whilst the Pensylvanians creep lingering behind, as though regretting the homes they have left. A cart and single horse frequently affords the means of transfer, sometimes a horse and pack-saddle

Often the back of the poor pilgrim bears all his effects, and his wife follows, naked-footed, bending under the hopes of the family.

"To give an idea of the internal movements of this vast hive, about 12,000 waggons passed between Baltimore and Philadelphia, in the last year, with from four to six horses, carrying from thirty-five to forty cwt. The cost of carriage is about seven dollars per cwt., from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and the money paid for the conveyance of goods on this road exceeds L. 300,000 Sterling. Add to these the numerous stages loaded to the utmost, and the innumerable travellers on horseback, on foot, and in light waggons, and you have before you a scene of bustle and business, extending over a space of three hundred miles, which is truly wonderful."

Of Mr Birkbeck's disposition to represent his new countrymen in a favourable light, the following is one of a great many similar instances. But whether his view of American society, even of the society in what he calls Old America, can be reconciled with the scenes which he immediately after describes,—his speculation with his facts,—we must leave the reader to decide. In our own country, or rather judging by our own habits and experience, we might venture to draw a different conclusion from his premises.

"But what is most at variance with English notions of the American people, is the urbanity and civilization that prevails in situations remote from large cities. In our journey from Norfolk, on the coast of Virginia, to this place, in the heart of the Alleghany mountains, we have not for a moment lost sight of the manners of polished life. Refinement is unquestionably far more rare, than in our mature and highly cultivated state of society; but so is extreme vulgarity. In every department of common life, we here see employed persons superior in habits and education to the same class in England."

"The taverns in the great towns, east of the mountains, which lay in our route, afford nothing in the least corresponding with our habits and notions of convenient accommodation: the only similarity is in the expence.

"At these places all is performed on the gregarious plan: every thing is public by day and by night;—for even night in an American inn affords no privacy. Whatever may be the number of guests, they must receive their entertainments *en masse*, and they must sleep *en masse*. Three times a-day the great bell rings, and a hundred persons collect from all quarters, to eat a hurried meal, composed of almost as many dishes. At breakfast you have fish, flesh, and fowl; bread of every shape and kind, butter, eggs, coffee, tea—every thing, and more than you can think of. Dinner is much like the breakfast, omitting the tea and coffee; and supper is the breakfast repeated. Soon after this meal, you assembled once more, in rooms crowded with beds, something like the wards of an hospital, where, after undressing in public, you are fortunate if you escape a partner in your bed, in addition to the myriads of bugs, which you need not hope to escape.

"But the horrors of the kitchen, from whence issue these shoals of dishes, how shall I describe, though I have witnessed them.—It is a dark and sooty hole, where the idea of cleanliness never entered, swarming with negroes of all sexes and ages, who seem as though they were bred there: without floor, except the rude stones that support a raging fire of pine logs, extending across the entire place; which forbids your approach, and which no being but a negro could face."

The picture which Mr Birkbeck presents of the condition of the working classes, and of the rapidity with which a little capital laid out on land accumulates in the hands of an industrious and frugal labourer, is more pleasing, and probably also more faithful, than some of those we have just noticed. The difficulties which a poor settler has to encounter at the outset are, however, sufficient to deter all but men of strong resolution and iron frames.

"The settlers in a country, entirely new, are generally of the poorer class, and are exposed to difficulties, independent of unhealthy situations, which may account for the mortality that sometimes prevails among them. The land, when intended for sale, is laid out in the government surveys in quarter sections of 160 acres, being one fourth of a square mile. The whole is then offered to the public by auction, and that which remains unsold, which is generally a very large proportion, may be purchased at the land office of the district, at two dollars per acre, one-fourth to be paid down, and the remaining three-fourths at several instalments, to be completed in five years.

"The poor emigrant, having collected the eighty dollars, repairs to the land office, and enters his quarter section, then works his way without another 'cent' in his pocket, to the solitary spot, which is to be his future abode, in a two-horse waggon, containing his family, and his little all, consisting of a few blankets, a skillet, his

rifle, and his axe. Suppose him arrived in the spring: after putting up a little log cabin, he proceeds to clear, with intense labour, a plot of ground for Indian corn, which is to be their next year's support; but, for the present, being without means of obtaining a supply of flour, he depends on his gun for subsistence. In pursuit of the game, he is compelled, after his day's work, to wade through the evening dews, up to the waist, in long grass, or bushes, and returning, finds nothing to lie on but a bear's skin on the cold ground, exposed to every blast through the sides, and every shower through the open roof of his wretched dwelling, which he does not even attempt to close, till the approach of winter, and often not then. Under these distresses of extreme toil and exposure, debarred from every comfort, many valuable lives have sunk, which have been charged to the climate."

Mr Birkbeck himself did not escape a little of this seasoning.

"Our rear party, consisting of one of the ladies, a servant boy, and myself, were benighted, in consequence of accidental detention, at the foot of one of these rugged hills; and, without being well provided, were compelled to make our first experiment of 'camping out.'

"Our party having separated, the important articles of tinder and matches were in the baggage of the division which had proceeded, and as the night was rainy and excessively dark, we were for some time under some anxiety lest we should have been deprived of the comfort and security of a fire. Fortunately, my powder-flask was in my saddle-bags, and we succeeded in supplying the place of tinder, by moistening a piece of paper, and rubbing it with gunpowder. We placed our touch-paper on an old cambric handkerchief, as the most ready combustible article in our stores. On this we scattered gunpowder pretty copiously, and our flint and steel soon enabled us to raise a flame, and collecting dry wood, we made a noble fire. There was a mattress for the lady, a bear skin for myself, and the load of the pack-horse as a pallet for the boy. Thus, by means of great coats, and blankets, and our umbrellas spread over our heads, we made our quarters comfortable, and placing ourselves to the leeward of the fire, with our feet towards it, we lay more at ease than in the generality of taverns. Our horses fared rather worse, but we took care to tie them where they could browse a little, and occasionally shifted their quarters. We had a few biscuits, a small bottle of spirits, and a phial of oil: with the latter we contrived, by twisting some twine very hard, and dipping it in the oil, to make torches; and after several fruitless attempts we succeeded in finding water; we also collected plenty of dry wood. 'Camping out' when the tents are pitched by daylight, and the party is ready furnished with the articles which we were obliged to supply by expedients, is quite pleasant in fine weather My companion was exceedingly ill, which was, in fact, the cause of our being benighted; and never was the night's charge of a sick friend undertaken with more dismal forebodings, especially during our ineffectual efforts to obtain fire; the first blaze of which was unspeakably delightful. After this the rain ceased, and the invalid passed the night in safety; so that the morning found us more comfortable than we could have anticipated."

Our traveller had now nearly reached the extreme limits of civilized life. Still he pressed onward with admirable confidence and intrepidity. His views seem all along to have extended farther than to a settlement for himself and his fellow travellers; though they are not disclosed till near the end of the book. The habits and condition of the hunter in these remote regions afford a view of that link which connects the savage and untutored Indian with civilized man. Yet, the intermediate state of the backwoodsman seems to approach nearer to the former, than to the lowest grade of European society.

Mr Birkbeck at last terminates his peregrination, and purchases an estate, which promises to reward him for all his toils.

"That our friends in England, who may read these notes, may have an idea of our real position, let them consider our two families, viz. that of my friend Mr George Flower, late of Marden in England, and my own, about to be fixed upon eligible sites on our two adjoining estates, of fifteen hundred acres each, which we have carved for ourselves from a beautiful prairie and the adjoining woods.

"Here we are preparing to raise buildings: carpenters and builders have offered themselves; estimates are made and materials are at hand. We are also providing for gardens and orchards, that we may literally 'sit under our own vines and our own fig trees.' We might now mow many hundred acres of valuable grass, if we had a stock of cattle to require it.

"The fee-simple of each of these estates amounts to three thousand dollars, together L. 1350 Sterling; they are liable to a land tax of thirty dollars a-year to the general government, and about the same to the county, together something more than one penny per acre.

"We shall have a certain and good market for produce from the growing population; or by export down the Ohio.

"Cattle and hogs thrive well, and even fatten, especially the latter, to a great size on the food they find; and there is no bound to the number that may be raised, but in the ability of the breeder. They require little care, except to protect them from bears and wolves—keeping them tame, by giving them salt frequently.

"On these estates we hope to live much as we have been accustomed to live in England; but this is not the country for fine gentlemen or fine ladies of any class or description, especially for those who love state, and require abundance of attendants."

The health of our travellers had never been affected by the climate; nor had they felt the heat of the warmest months so great as to occasion them any serious inconvenience. On this point, a very natural anxiety prevailed when they approached the almost unknown region, where they have now taken up their residence.

Mr Birkbeck and Mr Flower intend to purchase from the government one or more entire townships in the Illinois territory, where the country is partly prairie and partly woodland. A township comprises thirty-six square miles, or 23,040 acres. These lands they propose to offer (on terms proportionally favourable) to Englishmen, whose views may so far accord with their own as to render proximity of settlement desirable.

Though it has been our wish to make our readers acquainted with what is most interesting in this little book, yet there are many curious and useful notices to which our limits do not permit us to advert, and which cannot be abridged. Indolence, generated by the high wages of labour, in contrast with a spirit of enterprise, —and filthy houses, and disgusting taverns, with alleged urbanity and civilization; the amalgamation of the settlers from every nation, the French and Germans excepted, with the native Americans; the pride of independence and political power among the lower classes,—these and other features which differ so much from any thing we see in the old world, might furnish matter for much interesting speculation. But Mr Birkbeck is too much a practical man to wander from his own steady pursuits into this pathless territory, more difficult and devious than the wilderness he had traversed. He is not sparing, however, in predicting and anticipating the future destinies of the new region in which he has now fixed his abode. Such is the rate at which population increases in these western states, he says, that the produce of the new lands is hardly sufficient to supply its wants. Already the communication with New Orleans, at the mouth of the Mississippi, is carried on by steam-boats, which ascend that river and the Ohio at the rate of sixty miles a day; whereas, formerly, the voyage to New Orleans was made on rafts, which were disposed of there along with the produce they carried, and the traders had to return by land, many of them upwards of a thousand miles. If the Mississippi should hereafter become the principal channel of intercourse between Europe and the United States, as Mr Birkbeck predicts, this country, enjoying many natural advantages, must at some future, and perhaps no distant period, exhibit scenes of industry and wealth, which will form an extraordinary contrast with its present condition.

A View of the Constitution of the Church of Scotland. By George Hill, D. D. Principal of St Mary's College, St Andrews. 8vo. 1818.

There are few respects in which Scotland can be considered as more fortunate than in her ecclesiastical establishment. The moderate incomes, equally removed from luxury and indigence, which are enjoyed by her clergy, and the beneficial relation which subsists between them and their flocks, has been long a subject of observation. But, perhaps, due attention has not been paid to the benefits derived from the free constitution of her church courts, and particularly of the General Assembly. We do not allude merely to ecclesiastical benefits. This great court forms now the only theatre of public business and public speaking which exists in Scotland, and as laymen are largely admitted, it affords an ample scope for the oratorical talents of this metropolis. It has thus a tendency to preserve in the nation that manly and energetic character which the

Digitized by Google

proceedings of a free deliberative Assembly are calculated to cherish. In order, however, that the clergy may duly conduct the business of these courts, and may meet on equal terms with the lay members, who are often deeply versant in legal acquirements, an accurate knowledge of the constitution and laws of the church becomes necessary. Yet this knowledge could be acquired only by a few, while it remained locked up in voluminous records and collections, the searching into which was neither within the reach, nor suited to the habits, of clergymen in general. A work was wanted, in which all the requisite information could be arranged and condensed into a moderate compass. Dr Hill, from the distinguished lead which he has long taken in the affairs of the church, was probably of all men best fitted for supplying this deficiency. Accordingly, some time ago in a larger work, entitled, "Theological Institutes," he included a "View of the Constitution of the Church of Scotland." The great benefit experienced from this treatise, led to the expression of a wish that it should be separately published. It appears now, therefore, by itself, with some considerable additions; and it exhibits a concise and popular account of the constitution, form of procedure, and laws of the church; which may not only serve as a guide to those who sit in its courts, but may present to the general reader an interesting view of this remarkable system of ecclesiastical polity.

The work having been for some time before the public, an analysis of its contents becomes unnecessary. We have only thought it proper to announce to our readers this separate and enlarged publication of it.

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

January 1818.

Les Françaises, &c.—The Frenchwomen: Tales by Madame Dufrénoy. 2 vols. in 12mo, with cuts.

Though the cause be difficult to explain, it cannot but be acknowledged that romance is a branch of literature wherein the French writers have never excelled. If we except Gil Blas, and two or three other truly superior works, all the rest are far below the productions of second-rate English novel writers. Whence this defect proceeds, in a people possessing a lively imagination and refined sentiments, we will not undertake to discuss, as we might be drawn on to lengths far beyond the limits of a review. The tales now published by Madame Dufrénoy do not possess merit enough to alter our opinion of French novelists in general, and the less so as this lady cannot be ranked among the common class of writers, being already advantageously known in the literary world by several poetical works, chiefly Elegies, which had led us to hope, that, before she ventured on a new style of publication, she would have consulted her forces, and perhaps her friends. If she had done the latter, and found true friends, we suppose they would have addressed her nearly in the following words.

"The two volumes you intend to publish contain seventeen tales, part of which are founded on history, and the rest on imaginary facts. Why have you entitled your work 'The Frenchwomen?' Your intention must have been to show how your country women would act in situations peculiar to themselves, and nevertheless your heroines act much in the same way as ladies of any other nations in Europe would do in similar situations. Your historical tales are full of digressions that have not the least connection with the facts you mean to relate. By those digressions the interest of your narrative is suspended, and they do not even excite curiosity, as most of them every child has learned by heart at school. Your actors have neither the language, the manners, nor the *costume* of the times. You have nowhere characterized the foreign nations you introduce. In the tales wherein you have given scope to your imagination, your plans are faulty and confused, and most of your heroes and heroines act in a most inconsistent manner. As for the rest, your style is correct and easy, your language tolerably good, and interspersed with several witty *traits*. I am, however, sorry and surprised to find in your work some moral principles which your sex ought not to profess, and some political ones which savour a little too much of the Revolution."

Digitized by Google

This we suppose a friend of Madame Dufrénoy might have said to her before she published her tales, and by listening to his advice she might have avoided hearing disagreeable truths from the public, and exposing her well established reputation by an undertaking which seems to have been ill adapted to the natural turn of her genius.

Du Système Politique, &c.—On the Political System pursued by the Administration. By the Vicomte de Châteaubriand, Peer of France; a pamphlet in 8vo.

It is generally supposed that M. de Châteaubriand's first intention was to publish upon this subject a volume of some importance, and that he had actually delivered it to the press, when motives, of which the public are not able to judge, made him alter his first plan, and remain within the limits of a few sheets. Besides the many reasons we have to believe the truth of this report, the perusal of the pamphlet itself does not add a little weight to the supposition. The subject is rather sketched than thoroughly examined, and the ideas offer some incoherences, which we are not accustomed to find in the noble peer's works. The style is, however, as in all his other publications, vivid, energetic, and picturesque in the highest degree. The impossibility of giving an exact analysis of the work, has induced us to extract whole paragraphs, which we shall try to unite with one another, so as to give our readers an adequate idea of the *ensemble*.

"It has been asserted," thus begins M. de Châteaubriand, "that the royalists, by repeated obstacles, not only impede the natural course of Government, but endanger even its existence. It is, however, not the royalists who deserve to be thus accused,—it is those men, who, by a false system of policy, delay the union of the French. This system having found many obstinate supporters, it will be necessary to prove that it is a masterpiece of inconsistency.

"How have ministers treated men and their opinions? In what spirit have they digested the laws? What political character has the chamber of deputies shown during their administration, and have they in their communications with the chamber rightly understood the spirit of the charter? These are the points we have to examine.

"The ordinance of 5th September 1816 was a consequence of the chamber of 1815 having displeased the ministers who had placed themselves in the minority. In the ensuing elections they exerted their utmost power to keep off the royalists, and declared themselves so openly against them, that they were afterwards under the necessity of pursuing them unrelentingly. By those measures, the situation of the royalists became worse than it had been under the usurper. For then, deprived of fortune, they were at least respected. But now, what have they left? They are as naked as they were under Buonaparte, and they have no more the enjoyment of public esteem to help them to bear the present, or the hope of better times to enliven the prospect of futurity.

"Whence proceeds the courage with which the royalists are attacked on every side? From their never offering any defence. Their enemies strike without fear, because they are sure that no blows given in the king's name will ever be returned.

"The common pretext for the system is, that the interests of the Revolution are powerful, and should be protected. We grant the argument: but is the persecution of the royalists a necessary consequence of it? There is, you say, but a small number of royalists. The elections have given a proof of the contrary. Still supposing you were in the right, you ought to augment that number, and you have acted in an opposite direction. Many a man who, when the king first returned, would have considered himself happy to be forgotten, has since learned that he is a person of some importance. When he thought of asking pardon, he heard with astonishment that *he* was to protect the friends of the throne. At first, he scarcely could believe his senses, but he soon discovered the truth. He thus grew difficult, was not satisfied, nor will he be so until he has overthrown the legitimate monarchy.

"Government, you say, wished to keep the scales equal, and not place itself at the head of a party. It is truly a singular expression to call the royalists *a party* in a monarchy; but besides, the scales have not been kept equal, or, if they have, it was only in one instance. Ministers forgot *equally* the outrages committed and the services proffered during the hundred days.

"However they triumphed awhile, because every thing went on peaceably, when, on a sudden, the scene changed. An election law had passed, undoubtedly with a good intention, but the consequences had not been foreseen. The minds of men were struck with fear, the system was laid aside, and the royalists were called upon to assist the ministers. Now, that the danger is blown over, they will most certainly deny their terror and the candid confession it caused. But is it thus that in an enlightened age, in a kingdom arrived at the highest pinnacle of civilization; among a nation instructed by experience and long misfortunes, is it thus that one dare act towards rational men, and run in the short space of a year from one extremity to another?

"We have now examined the general spirit of the system held up to our admi-

ration; let us also consider what laws have been proposed.

"The chief article of the election law passed with a majority of twelve votes. In England, a fundamental bill, so weakly supported, would have been drawn in by ministers. Besides, the law itself needs no other censure than the terror it occasioned when put in execution. In the departments where elections took place, we find, by official documents, an average of two-fifths of royalists, two-fifths independents, and one-fifth ministerials among the electors, so that if the royalists and the independents had not been afraid of one another, the ministerials would not have had one member on their side."

Here M. de Châteaubriand says a few words on the project of a law for recruiting the army. He enters into some particulars as to the exception law regarding the newspapers. He takes up the defence of the royalists, whom the opposite parties reproach with voting at present against a law they moved themselves two years ago. Among M. de Châteaubriand's arguments we noted the following: "When the Parliament of Great Britain suspend the *Habeas Corpus* Act, do they promise to continue for ever the suspension? We refuse to day what we granted yesterday, because, being no more useful to the country, it would only serve the passions of an authority ready to abuse the power we trusted them with.

"In regard to exterior politics, the members of both chambers are left in most complete darkness, and are obliged to seek in foreign papers the most important transactions of their own country.

"We have still to consider the administration in respect to the constitution. The natural opposition at present ought to be a democratical one, kept in awe by a strong royalist majority; but a minority of sixty peers and eighty deputies, all remarkable for their attachment to royalty, form too strange an opposition not to give evidence of a radical fault in the system of Government.

"Thanks be to Heaven, all quarrels draw to an end. Every person feels the necessity of putting principles in the place of passions. Sincerity and talents are all we want, and those qualities are not the exclusive gift of one class of men. The royalists repel none but cowards and criminals. True friends of a constitutional monarchy may be found among the ancient partizans of the republic, (provided they have committed no crimes,) among those men whose errors even spring from a noble source. But let us fly those supporters of tyranny, ready to serve or to betray any master, who, always on the look-out, know how to make use of every circumstance. They are slaves whom the charter has *freed*, but whom no charter can inspire with the sentiments of free born citizens.

"Some men, actuated more by their zeal than by their judgment, call Europe to witness the wisdom of the system we oppose. But are they certain that Europe favours a system that has already once made her a victim? Europe has nothing to fear from such principles as may serve to consolidate in France a legitimate monarchy; but, on the contrary, there is manifest danger in the doctrine which may tend to make us fall again under the power of the Revolution."

Des Surfaces des Courbes, &c.—On the Surfaces of Curves in General, and particularly of the Conic Sections. By T. D. C. L. P. Husband to the Quadrature of the Circle, and affianced to the Quadrature of the Hyperbola, as shall be proved by authentic acts; the Copies of which are annexed to the present Work, after having been duly sworn to; in 8vo.

This is, according to all probability, the work of a madman. We only quote it on account of its strange title.

Josué, &c.—Joshuah, or the Conquest of the Promised Land, a Poem in 12 books in 8vo.

*Petite Chronique, &c.—Little Parisian Historical, Literary, and Political Chronicle, intended as a Sequel to the Memoirs of Bachaumont. By Messrs * * * in 12mo. To be continued.*

Before the Revolution, the press was in France under a public and acknowledged restraint, but the thoughts were free, and the nation, actuated by a lively turn of mind, sought and found in satirical songs and witty sallies, a compensation for the impossibility of openly delivering those truths which a licensed press could prevent from being published, but not from being felt. Towards the middle of the last century, a society was established in Paris, whereof each member entered into an engagement to procure every day a song, a *bon-mot*, or an anecdote of public or private scandal. The witty harvest was registered, and every year one, M. Bachaumont, who acted as secretary to the society, selected the most interesting anecdotes, and published a volume, which was secretly printed in Holland, and sold, according to the expression of the time, *sous le manteau*, (under the cloak.) The whole collection consists of 36 volumes in 12mo, and extends from 1762 to 1789. Several curious anecdotes are intermixed with others that have no sort of interest for posterity. Many are even so very frivolous that we doubt whether contemporaries themselves were highly interested in them. Besides which, Mr Secretary's style baffles all criticism. However, this work had

much success in its time, owing chiefly to the scandal and the secrecy. Now, let us suppose that an author, under the pretence of giving a sequel to this work, but with pure speculative views, should publish at present, and openly sell under the eyes of government, a would-be satirical collection; but where the chief articles are literally copied from old newspapers, and in the rest of which the compiler has not shewn wit enough to be pleasant, nor courage enough to be scandalous, such a work, we say, cannot be expected to attract the eyes of the public, nor does by any means deserve it. We read it in hopes of finding at least something worthy of being quoted, but we must own we are at a loss to select so much as a single anecdote.

Description des Maladies de la Peau, &c.—A Description of the Cutaneous Complaints observed at the Hospital of St Louis, and an account of the best curative methods for the same. By T. L. Albert, M. D. 10th Number in fol. with coloured prints; to be continued; price 50 francs each part.

We do not pretend entering into a disquisition on the merits of this work; we only mention it on account of the shocking beauty of the cuts, which surpass any thing of the sort we have ever seen; the whole work will be completed in 12 numbers.

Poésies Diverses, &c.—Fugitive Poetry. By Augustin Mouffe, in 18mo.

Annales de la Session, &c.—The Annals of the Session of 1817-1818. By Benjamin de Constant. No. 1 and 2; two pamphlets in 8vo.

Though these two numbers have appeared in the month of December, we have nevertheless thought fit to give an account of them, as the author promises a continuation, which may perhaps be obscure to our readers, if they are unacquainted with the beginning.

All the difficult political parties which divide the French nation are at present united against the ministry, and it opens a wide and interesting field for investigation to observe how they all draw the same conclusions from very opposite principles. Thus the ordinance of 5th September, and the election law, both strongly opposed by M. de Châteaubriand and Fievée, are highly praised by M. B. de Constant; and when the noble peer observes how strange it is to find in a royal government a strong royalist opposition, M. de Constant congratulates the nation on that same opposition, which he looks upon as a progress in the constitutional line.

The first number of B. de Constant begins with a sort of an introduction, wherein he lays down the plan he intends to follow, according to which he is only to examine such ministerial proposals as may be looked upon as fundamental laws, or such exception laws as are in direct opposition to the spirit of the charter. We cannot help quoting here an expression which has appeared to us remarkably energetic. "The ministerial responsibility," says M. B. de Constant, "that important guarantee of our rights, which every body speaks of, hovers still as in a cloud at the highest point of the skies, without any communication with our earth."

After the introduction, M. B. de Constant gives a sketch of the last election, drawn with an able hand, but of which we may be permitted to doubt the impartiality, when we recollect that the author was one of the candidates, and had, at the closing of the poll on the two first days, a tolerable good prospect of success, which, however, ministers found means to baffle.

The observations on the speech from the throne, and on the addresses of both chambers, are not of general interest; we shall only quote one strange assertion. M. B. de Constant says that the French ought not to be alone accused of the sufferings of Europe during the last war, having had in their army troops of all nations; as if a forced concurrence, dictated by an unrelenting necessity, can ever be construed as a crime.

The remainder of the first number contains some observations on the speaker's motion for altering the regulations of the chamber, and a long treatise on the law of the press. So much has been already said on the matter, that we shall not enter into any particulars, and only add that the author's ideas appear to us to be true and sound, particularly in regard to the necessity of judging all libels by a jury.

The second number is entirely filled with extracts of the speeches of ministers and deputies during the debates on the liberty of the press. These speeches having already appeared in the English newspapers, and M. B. de Constant's reflections, though generally rational, not offering any particularly new ideas, we have nothing to add to what we have said above.

M. B. de Constant's style is far from exhibiting the brilliancy of M. de Châteaubriand, or the deep meaning of M. Fiévée. It is nevertheless clear and solid, though a little heavy.

Essai Historique, &c.—An Historical Essay on the Liberties of the Gallican Church, and of the other Catholic Churches during the two last Centuries. By M. Gregoire, late Bishop of Blois, in 8vo.

This is a learned, ponderous volume, treating principally on the declaration of the four articles, made in the name of the French clergy by the celebrated Bossuet in the year 1682, by which they disclaimed the personal infallibility of the pope, chiefly

in all points not regarding doctrine. The author pretends that the French Government never kept true to that declaration, and that not only the new published concordate, but even the one made by Buonaparte in 1801, are both in direct opposition to the acknowledged liberties of the Gallican Church. M. Gregoire has played an active part in the Revolution, from the Constituent Assembly down to the Imperial Senate, of which he was a member. He also took the oath, which so many French clergymen refused, and was created Bishop of Blois. It may therefore be easily supposed that his work contains more than one acrimonious remark on his antagonists. We give this very succinct account of it, only because the name of the author will probably cause it to have some run, at least among his adherents. For the rest, we neither desire nor have sufficient abilities to judge in a matter of such importance, and we say

"Non nostrum inter vos tantas componere lites."

Mémoires de Madame Manson, &c.—The Memoirs of Madame Manson, intended to explain her conduct in the Trial of the Murderers of M. Fualdes; written by herself, and addressed to her mother; in 8vo, with a portrait, vignettes, and a facsimile of the author's hand-writing.

The trial of the murderers of the late M. Fualdes of Rhodez, department of the Aveyron, has so long filled all the columns of our newspapers, and has been during so long a time the chief subject of conversation all over France, that the report of this memorable trial has undoubtedly reached England. We find it therefore unnecessary to enter into the particulars of this horrible affair. Our readers will perhaps recollect, that, among the witnesses, appeared one Madame Manson, who, after having publicly declared that she had been present at the murder, and was hid in a small closet near the place, retracted afterwards her whole evidence, and has since positively sworn that she never knew any thing of the business. The court, at a loss how to reconcile her contradictory assertions, issued a warrant against her for false evidence, as the only means of coming at the truth. The verdict of the jury, by which the murderers were condemned, having been annulled by the Court of Cassation for some flaws in the process, they are to appear before a new jury at Alby, department of the Tarn, on the 15th of March, where Madame Manson will also appear, no more as evidence, but as impeached. In the meanwhile, she has written the above-mentioned memoirs, addressed to her mother, in which she explains very plausibly her singular conduct. It seems that she is a weak and enthusiastical woman, who has been frightened into a confession of an untruth. There is undoubtedly in this whole affair a deep mystery, which the assizes at Alby can alone clear up. All France is in expectation, and so great is the curiosity of the public for every thing which relates to it, that since 4th January, when these memoirs first appeared, to the day we write this, 6th February, six editions of them have already been published. There exists no doubt of their being truly Madame Manson's work; they are well written, full of originality, wit, and energy.

Du Systéme Politique, &c.—On the Political System pursued by the Administration; or, a Reply to the Work of M. de Châteaubriand on the same subject. By M. Azaïs, in 8vo.

It was to be expected that M. de Chateaubriand's work, from which we have already given extracts, would stir up the zeal of more than one reclaimant. To read them all would have been an unnecessary loss of time. We therefore chose M. Azaïs, as, by the situation he occupies under government, his work may be looked upon as partly official, and containing the true sentiments of ministers. We own that it would have been difficult to find a person whose style and talents might have made him a worthy antagonist of M. de Châteaubriand; but in a good cause a brilliant style is not absolutely necessary. Clear language and sound arguments are all that are required. What are we then to think of M. Azaïs, who has neither the one nor the other? His language is a continued ludicrous attempt at pathos, and his arguments the old hacknied ones so often produced. Government cannot head a party; must keep all parties in equilibrium; Buonaparte stopped the Revolution; the king must complete it; ministers must be in the right because every body is against them, &c.

Twenty thousand copies of M. de Châteaubriand's work have been printed and distributed. It is surprising that ministers should not have found the means of refuting it by an abler hand than M. Azaïs. They could scarcely find a weaker.

Correspondance Politique, &c.—Political and Administrative Correspondence. By T. Fiévée. No 9, in 8vo.

In our last review, we have given an account of Mr Fiévée's 8th number. The 9th opens with some considerations on the political situation of the interior of France. The author's intention is to prove, that France is at present *suspended* (we make use of his own words) between an impracticable despotism, and an unenjoyable liberty, owing to the constitution being favourable to the latter, and the system of admi-

station to the former. The charter granted by the King contains the elements of a free and liberal constitution, but all the wheels by which government is set in motion, are still exactly the same as they were under Buonaparte. This circumstance causes a contradiction to arise between the means and the end to be attained. Despotism, says M. Fiévée, acted consistently under Buonaparte. Every power, in fact, depended on him alone. The legislative body not only was not elected by the people, but received even pay from government. It was never called upon to vote the general taxes, and the departmental taxes were levied by the general councils. But now that the Chamber of Deputies is freely elected, and that an article of the charter positively declares, that no taxes can be laid on without the assent of the Chambers, by what right do the general councils of the departments, named by government, continue to add per cents to those same taxes, without any communication to the Chambers? From that argument, M. Fiévée descends into many other particulars, into which time does not permit us to enter, but all of which support strongly his assertions. While speaking of the Chamber of Deputies, he remarks, that no political majority can exist among a small number of members, and that where ministers are obliged to juggle to gain a majority of ten or twelve votes, the public opinion naturally forms itself out of the Chamber, and the debates attract no further notice from the nation than as far as curiosity prompts.

The second part of this number is entitled "The true State of the Question." In our opinion it is nothing more than a continuation of the first.

In the third, M. Fiévée treats of the newspapers, and of the ministry of police; and in the fourth he gives some preliminary observations on the budget. The latter has no sort of interest for foreigners. Of the former we shall translate a paragraph, which may serve as a specimen of the author's style:

"In the present state of society, newspapers are grown an object of greater necessity than the administration of the police itself. There were newspapers in France before the nation had conceived the idea of creating a ministry of general police, which was a whimsical idea, because, as we shall prove hereafter, there does not and cannot exist a general police, a foolish idea, like all those that owe their existence to the revolution, and, at the same time, the most fatal present our generation has received from that revolution. There will still be newspapers in France when the ministry of police shall no more exist. There are newspapers in all the parts of the old and new world, although there be no ministry of police. Daily papers are, therefore, an imperious want, inseparable from the present state of society. Those who seek nothing else in them but the day of the month, find it correctly printed at the head. The loungers find the play-bills; the jobbers, the price of stocks; the politicians, news. There are people in the world who have no ideas of their own, and whose memory will not permit them to retain those of others. Such persons may draw out of a newspaper ready made ideas that may serve for an hour, and be afterwards forgotten, without any material loss. But in all nations not swayed by an absolute power, and when the discussions on the general interests are public, these same papers serve to satisfy the desire of the people, to learn whether their interests are well understood and well supported," &c.

Du Système adopté, &c.—On the System adopted to arrive at the Ministry; in answer to M. de Châteaubriand. Pamphlet, 8vo.

Tribut Lyrique, &c.—Lyric Tribute of a Minstrel to the Soul of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of England, in 4to. 2 sheets.

We would have wished to give some account of this production, but having been printed at Marseilles, we have not been able to get a sight of it.

Reflections sur, &c.—Considerations on the Manner of recruiting the Army. By the Count de Sermaisons, Chief of the Staff of the First Division of the Royal Guards, in 8vo.

The high respectability of the author of this pamphlet made us hope to find in it some new and valuable ideas, some deep and interesting reflections, not confined merely to the law at present under deliberation before the chambers, but offering, perhaps, a general survey of the military laws in France and in foreign countries, and leading, by that means, to the decision, whether the project presented by ministers be well or ill adapted to circumstances and the customs of the nation. If our expectations had not been deceived, this production would have been equally interesting to English and French readers. But in its perusal we found a dry discussion upon a few articles of the above-mentioned law, some ill combined amendments, the whole intermixed with expressions, in our opinion very opposite to the spirit of a representative government. The following may serve as a specimen.

"It cannot be too often repeated, nor too candidly acknowledged! All promises are idle when necessity commands."

Digitized by Google

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE EVENING LANDSCAPE.

On lower regions from the west
  The sun in cloudless glory gazes,
While in the beechen shade I rest
  Upon a bank of daisies.

It is the sabbath of the day,
  Which every forest leaf is keeping;
The hum of life hath died away;
  The passions all are sleeping.

It seems as conscious Nature yields
  At her Creator's shrine devotion;
There comes no music from the fields,
  No murmur from the ocean.

A silent joy—a holy pride
  Steals on my swelling heart, and o'er me;
The visions of my boyhood glide
  In long review before me.

One lovely eve, at such an hour,
  The woods were green, the sun was shining;
And I, within this beechen bower,
  Upon the bank reclining;

When up yon path my loved one came,
  In all the pride of vernal brightness,
With brow of snow, and lip of flame,
  And form of fairy lightness.

I clasp'd my seraph to my breast,
  With ecstacy my heart was beating,
And hers, within its joyous nest,
  Was throb for throb repeating.

We roamed about this woodland scene,
  And down the hill, and through the meadow,
Till lowering, sombre and serene,
  The evening threw his shadow.

And dews unheard were falling round,
  And in the south a star was twinkling;
And from afar with fitful sound,
  The curfew bell was tinkling.

I pressed her hand in mine; the blush
  Of meek and maiden perturbation
Came o'er her features, like the flush
  Which crimsons the carnation.

I caught her gaze—it thrilled my heart—
  In silence eloquently pleading;
From her my thoughts could not depart,
  And of nought else were heeding.

We parted with a fond embrace—
  I stood and gazed in melancholy,
Even as the pilgrim turns his face
  To Mecca's temple holy.

But ere yon hedge-row from my sight
  The Peri of my hope had banished,
She waved her hand of lily white,
  And like a spirit vanished!—

Three summers since have fled; and all
  My hopes divine, and dreams Elysian
Have passed, like sunshine from a wall,
  In mockery of vision.

But fair is Nature—oh! how fair
  Are all her beauties spread before me;
The tearful star, with dewy hair,
  Beams tremulously o'er me:

The shades are darkening o'er the dell;
  The night-fog hangs above the river;
Beloved scenes, farewell—farewell!
  For ever, and for ever.

A NIGHT PIECE.

Upon this column, overthrown
By giant Time's resistless hand;
Where lichens spring, and moss is strewn
Upon the desart land,
I rest; and fix my ardent eye,
With rapturous wonder and delight,
Upon the studded canopy,—
The azure arch of Night.
The distant Ocean's tongue is heard
Declaiming to his rocky shores;
And wails the lonely water-bird,
Upon the marshy moors.
This is the realm of solitude;
A season and a scene for thought;
When melancholy well might brood
On years—that now are not:
On syren years, that sweetly smiled,
Ere time had leagued the heart to strife,—
The Eden of this earthly wild,
The paradise of life!
Though pleasure's smile and health remain,
And friends unchanged and faithful prove;
The heart can never throb again,
As when it learned to love.
Through years of grief that intervene,
That with these hopes did ill agree,
Yet fresh they seem, as they had been
But yesterday to me.
The first fond look of tenderness;
The hope alternating with fear;
The bosom's vacant gloom, unless
The idol of the heart was near!
And then the lone walk through the wood,
Inhaling Autumn's fragrant air;
How could it seem a solitude,
When all we loved was there!
There is an ecstasy in thought,
A pleasing warmth—a soothing pain;—
Away!—these dreams were well forgot,
They shall not rise again.

Digitized by Google

TO A LADY.

Inclosing some MS. Poems.

Dear Alice, many a year has fled
Since friendship first your footsteps led
To where my childhood grew,
In that lov'd home my fathers reared—
And sweetest aye that home appeared
When it was graced by you.

'Twas not the griefs of loneliness
That caused us still your coming bliss
Or pain'd us so to part,
But seemed as we had found in you
The friends enraptured Fancy drew—
Companions of the heart.

And oft as o'er our moorlands brown
The year relax'd his wintry frown,
And welcomed joyous May,
To wanton in the mountain gales,
And warble through the broomy dales,
'Mong infant flocks at play,—

To wake the lark upon the wold,
And weave her robes of blossomed gold,
O'er furze-clad uplands lone,—
We bless'd the hours that brought again
Our cousins Alice, Margaret, Jane;
Three Graces of our own.

Then from my schoolboy haunts I hied
To bid the garden of my pride
Breathe forth its sweet perfume,
And twine around my favourite bower
The gay laburnum's golden flower,
And honeysuckle's bloom.

Then sweet at silent eventide,
To roam where winding streamlets glide
Through fairy dells afar,
And list the wildly-warbled song
Rising the mossy banks among
Beneath the evening star.

And sweet, in solemn musing mood,
To walk beneath the leafy wood
Stirr'd by the breath of June;
Or wander through the yellow vale,
While jocund hinds exulting hail
The bright broad harvest moon.

And welcome was the social mirth
That circled round the harvest hearth,
And cheer'd the farmer's toils;
While heart-felt glee gave double zest
To humour—and the simplest jest
Renewed our ready smiles.

Dear Alice, though my rustic rhymes
Thus love to linger o'er the times
And pleasures long gone by,
And youthful feelings faded now—
I would not cloud your gentle brow,
By one regretful sigh.

Although we all may never meet
With hearts so light and hopes so sweet
As once our bosoms knew,
Yet long as life and friendship last,
With sunny glimpses of the past
We'll gild fate's darkling hue.

* * * * * *

While memory thus recalls again
Departed joys, with all their train
Of mingling hopes and fears,
How ill the swelling heart can brook
The selfish crowd's unkindly look—
To freeze affection's tears!

When next we meet, my early friend,
Be it where kindred feelings blend
Checked by no worldly mind,—
Some friendly hearth or peaceful glade,
Where all we feel is frankly said,
And all that's said is kind.

Farewell! and if in partial eyes
A smile, perchance a tear, should rise,
Waked by these boyish lays,
That smile—that tear—I'd rather claim
Than sweetest blandishments of Fame,
And all her boasted bays!

January 1813.

SONNET,

On the Grave of a Young Lady.

I saw not on thy cheek the fading bloom,
Nor mark'd the chilling hand of death despoil
Thine eyes' bright lustre, or thy rosy smile;
Enough, I saw thee laid within this tomb—
Oh! Arabella, thou wert ever dear!
Thy fascinating form, thy lovely mind,
Gentle and feeling, innocent and kind,
Remember'd, claim a tributary tear:
Yes! thou in Nature's fairest mould wert cast—
But, in thy soul, sincere, and void of art,
Dwelt every noble virtue, and thy heart
Was like a holy shrine—so pure thou wast!
Had I not known thy feelings warm and strong,
I had not loved so much, nor mourned so long!

SONNET.

How sweep unheard along the wings of Time!—
'Tis five long years since last I saw this spot;
My friends I sought—but, seeking, found them not—
They now were inmates of another clime!
This very walk how oft, at eventide,
My steps have press'd; and, on this rural seat,
In token of remembrance, it is meet,
That, resting, thoughts of other years should glide
In memory's eye. Upon the trees around
Long hallow'd names I scan, with moss o'ergrown;
The cunning hand that traced them there is gone!
Another generation now is found—
And I—the sad survivor of my race,
Am but a stranger in my native place!

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 5.—An abstract was read of Capt. Kater's paper on the length of the pendulum vibrating seconds in the latitude of London.

The conclusion deduced by Capt. Kater from his experiments is, that the length of the pendulum vibrating seconds, in vacuo, at the level of the sea, is equal to 39·1393 inches of Sir George Shuckburgh's scale, the scale being at 62°, and the latitude of the place of observation, 51° 31' 8·3".

An *appendix* to Capt Kater's paper on the pendulum was also read, containing a demonstration, by Dr Young, of a theorem discovered by M. Laplace, that if a compound pendulum be made to vibrate on cylinders instead of knife edges, the distance between the surfaces of the cylinders (the vibrations on each being equal) will be the length of the equivalent pendulum.

This was followed by a paper, by the same author, "On the Length of the French Mètre estimated in Parts of the English Standard;" from which it appears, that the length of the metre in parts of Sir George Shuckburgh's standard scale, is equal to 39.37079 inches, each standard being brought to its proper temperature.

A paper by Mr Knight was also read, on the heart wood of trees; the principal object of which was to show, that this portion of the plant bears a more active part in the vegetable economy than is usually assigned to it. The heart wood has been supposed to be chiefly useful as a mechanical support to the other parts, and as retaining only an inconsiderable share of vitality; whereas Mr Knight endeavours to prove, by a series of experiments, that it serves as a reservoir for the sap, or other juices of the plant, during their torpid state, whence it is again expelled, and sent to the bark at the renewal of vegetation in the spring.

Feb. 12.—A paper, by Sir H. Davy, was read, on the subject of the experiments that have been lately performed at Edinburgh by Dr Ure, on the nature of chlorine.

A paper by Dr Marshall Hall was also read, on the action of water and oxygen on iron.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Jan. 2, 1818.—The reading of Mr Phillips's paper was concluded.

The cliffs extending from Dover towards Deal on the east, and towards Folkestone on the west, have afforded to Mr Phillips the opportunity of a minute examination of the different strata of the chalk in that part; and the numerous falls on the shore have enabled him to collect various organic remains, which he has transmitted to Mr Parkinson, who has undertaken to examine them, and to communicate the result of his examination to the Society.

The highest point of the chalk hills here described is near Folkestone, whence they gradually decline in height towards Dover and Walmer, being in the direction of the dip of the strata which is to the N. E. The dip, however, is very small, being less than 1°.

A letter was read from Capt. Carmichael, accompanying drawings of the Table Mountain at the Cape of Good Hope. The Table Mountain rests on granite, Green Point and the Table Valley on schistus. The upper part of the Table Mountain consists of sandstone in horizontal beds. The junction of the granite with the schistus is visible at Sea Point; and here a very confused mixture of the two rocks occurs. In some parts they form alternate layers of various thickness; in others, fragments of the schistus, of all figures and sizes, lie imbedded in the granite. Between this mixed mass and the pure schistus there is interposed a rampart of granite, apparently differing from that which composes the mass of the mountain, which, for about 200 yards, is unmixed; but as it approaches the schistus, becomes mingled with it.

Along the shore from Camp Bay to Sea Point are numerous veins of trap in the granite.

Jan. 16.—The reading of a paper, by Mr Parkinson, entitled "Remarks on the Fossils from the East of Dover to Folkestone," was begun.

Feb. 6.—General Annual Meeting of the Society.

The report of the Council, on the general state of the Society, was read; and the following is the list of officers for the ensuing year:

President.—George Bellas Greenough, Esq. F.R.S. &c.

Vice-Presidents.—William Blake, Esq. F.R.S.; Rev. Wm. Buckland, Prof. Min. Oxford; the Right Hon. Sir John Nicholl, F.R.S.; Sir Henry C. Englefield, Bart. F.R.S. &c.

Secretaries.—Henry James Brooke, Esq.; F.L.S.; John Bostock, M.D.; Hen. Heuland, Esq. For. Sec.

Treasurers.—Daniel Moore, Esq. F.R.S. &c.; John Taylor, Esq.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

Feb. 2.—Mr Thomas Allan read a very

interesting paper on the geology of the country round Nice, a country which, from the circumstances detailed in the paper, appears to be peculiar; or, at least, not to have been hitherto examined with that accuracy which it merits from the interesting facts which it presents. It appears evident that many revolutions have taken place in this quarter; that the rocks have not only been deranged, but that the sea has stood at a much higher level. The fissures in the rocks are often filled with marine shells of the same species that now exist in the Mediterranean; and shells of a similar kind are often found high among the alluvial soil, and down by the sea from the Harmetine countries. Among the fossil shells found in the peninsula of St Boassure, more than twenty hitherto undiscovered species have been found.

At the same meeting, Mr Playfair communicated a paper, by General Sir Thomas Brisbane, on the determination of the time by equal altitudes.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

State of the Weather in Iceland during the Spring of 1817; *from the Danish Official Gazette, Copenhagen, Oct.* 13, 1817.

Reikevig, Aug. 17, 1817.

Last winter was one of the severest we have had for a long while, in particular from the beginning of February to the end of March, with changeable winds and heavy snow, by which several persons lost their lives. From the beginning of the month of April until the 1st of May, we had often fine and mild weather with thaw, so that we began to flatter ourselves with the hope of a good spring. But on May 2, we had a storm from the north, with much snow; and from that day until St John's Day, (July 7,) we had nothing but northerly winds with frost and cold weather; which was the reason that a considerable quantity of sheep, in particular in the district of Skaptefield, as well as a number of lambs, died.

The growth of the grass began very late; so that even about St John's Day it became necessary in many places to give hay to the cows, which is very uncommon in this country.

The Greenland drifting ice, which had left the northern lands in the beginning of April, returned again in the first days of May, and surrounded the whole of the western, northern, and eastern lands, from the Birdmontain, (Lábrabiarg,) west of Braidefiord to Easterhorn; from the eastern land it drifted along the coasts of Skaptefield, Rangervalle, and Arnæs districts, even to Reykenss; yet it has left the southern and eastern coasts of the country for some time; but only very lately the northern land.

From about St John's Day, the weather has been very dry, and often pretty warm.

The first traders arrived here in the latter part of May, and it is reported, that those destined for the northern and eastern lands were obliged to wait a long time before they could reach the ports of their destination.

The class of medicine and surgery of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris presented the following list of candidates for the vacant place of correspondent; viz. Prof. Gregory, of Edinburgh; Baillie, of London; Lauth, of Strasburg; Mannoir, of Geneva; and Foderé, of Strasburg. Prof. Gregory was elected a corresponding member.

Sir William Adams having had the honour to be nominated by his Majesty's Government to superintend that part of the York Hospital, Chelsea, which has been appropriated for the reception of the blind pensioners belonging to the army, navy, and artillery, feels it a duty fully to lay open to the profession at large his new modes of treating them. This duty is suggested as well by the distinguished confidence which has been reposed in him, as by the high sanction thus conferred upon his improvements in ophthalmic surgery. He therefore freely invites all medical practitioners, as well as students, who take an interest in the advancement of this part of surgery, to attend his operations at the York Hospital, which, for their convenience, will be performed in future on Tuesdays and Fridays, between the hours of seven and nine in the morning.

To remove all doubt or misconception with regard to Sir William Adams's practice, he proposes, on the days of operating, to give a short description of the nature of one of the diseases to be operated upon—the general modes of performing the operation—his peculiar mode—and his reasons for deviating from the usual practice, when such deviation has been found necessary.

The records kept of each patient's case, from his admission into the hospital to his final discharge, will be open to the inspection of such gentlemen as attend on the

days mentioned, so that the profession will be enabled fully to appreciate the character of the new, compared with the old, modes of practice.

It is expected that from 1500 to 2000 patients will be placed under the care of Sir W. Adams in this institution.

Dr Brewster has lately constructed an instrument for distinguishing the precious stones from each other, and from artificial imitations of them, even when they are set in such a manner that no light can be transmitted through any of their surfaces. The same instrument may be employed to distinguish all minerals that have a small portion of their surface polished, either naturally or artificially. The application of the instrument is so simple, that any person, however ignorant, is capable of using it.

Dr A. Brown, Professor of Rhetoric in the University of Edinburgh, who was some time resident in America, and became possessed of numerous valuable documents in regard to the history of North America, has, for many years, devoted his leisure hours almost exclusively to the composition of a great work on the physical, moral, and political history of America, which, it is understood, is nearly ready for the press.

Mr Paterson, author of Views in Edinburgh, proposes to publish by subscription, in one volume 4to, The Scenery and Antiquities of Mid-Lothian. The views to be given are—1. Edinburgh and its environs.—2. View from Corstorphine Hill, comprehending Lauriston Castle, Craigcrook, Donibristle, and Inchcolm.—3. View near Stockbridge.—4. Ruins of St Anthony's Chapel, and surrounding Scenery.—5. Merchiston Tower.—6. Craigmillar Castle.—7. Roslin Castle and Chapel.—8. Dalhousie Castle.—9. Hawthornden.—10. Crichton Castle.—11. Borthwick Castle.—12. Tomb of Lord and Lady Borthwick—*Vignette.*

A full Investigation of the Principles of Population and Production is forthcoming from the pen of the Author of All Classes productive of National Wealth, which was published last year. In the new work, the theory of Mr Malthus, as taught in the Essay on the Principle of Population, and the theory of Mr Gray, as detailed in the Happiness of States, are analysed and compared in all their principles and bearings, and tried by the principle of circulation, and the actually operating causes and their results in real life. The author, in the course of the investigation, discusses the following highly important practical questions:—Does population regulate subsistence, or subsistence population?—Has the latter, in its increase, a tendency to overstock, as to employment or wealth?—And should Government encourage or check early marriages?

A very promising society has recently been instituted in London by some young men, following the profession of civil engineers, for the purpose of mutual communication on the many important topics immediately or more remotely connected with their professional pursuits. The principle of their association is the diffusion of useful knowledge amongst all the members; on which account the society is restricted to practical engineers, and to such students of general science as have especially directed their attention to those subjects which particularly concern the civil engineer.

Those who feel interested in the progress of the arts, will be gratified to know that paper-hangings are now manufactured capable of being washed with soap and water, and by this peculiar quality alone are they to be distinguished from those in common use. Where they have been used, we understand that they have been highly approved of. The public are indebted to Messrs Creese and Co. of Great Newport-Street, Long Acre, for this valuable and useful discovery; and we have no doubt they will receive that patronage which they so justly deserve.

The method of making French varnish, for cabinet work, as published by Mr Gill, is to take shell lac, three parts; gum mastich, one part; gum sandarach, one part; alcohol, (rectified spirits of wine,) forty parts. The mastich and sandarach must first be dissolved in the alcohol, and then the shell lac: this may be done either by putting them into a bottle loosely corked, and placing it in a vessel of water, heated below the boiling point of alcohol, until the solution is effected; or by putting the ingredients into a clean Florence oil-flask, the neck of which is partially closed by a cork, having a narrow slit along it, and heating it over a spirit-lamp. The alcohol which escapes during the process must be replaced by an equal weight of it, after the operation is over,—as it is desirable that the varnish should consist of the proportions given, in order to be good. The solution may be poured off for use from the impurities which remain, but it must not be filtered, as that operation would deprive the lac of some of its qualities. In cases where a greater degree of hardness in the varnish is desirable, and its colour is but a secondary consideration, one part of shell lac, with eight parts of alcohol, is to be preferred.

Mr H. C. Jennings announces that he has discovered *a Method of insulating the Magnetic Needle*, in such a degree as, under the ordinary circumstances, will prevent, and protect the Compass from false and dangerous attractions, by the designed, or accidental *approach of iron*, or substances containing it; a defect which

has already cost the government and nation many lives and ships.—A striking instance of the uncertainty and imperfection of the ordinary compass was exhibited in the loss of H. M. S. Apollo, and 70 sail of convoy; and if this event were the only one of the kind on record, it would be sufficient to convince every person of the vast importance of a method which shall effectually preclude the possibility of the recurrence of such a disaster.

A valuable mine of plumbago, or graphite, was last summer discovered at Glenstrathfarar, about thirty miles from Inverness. It promises to be of considerable importance, as there are, we believe, only two mines wrought in Great Britain for the production of this useful article. The new mine is in a schistose rock close to the Farar, and crops out to an extent of fifty feet in five different seams, some of them twelve to eighteen inches thick. The seams appear to converge into one, and to enlarge and improve in quality as the workmen penetrate deeper.

The altitudes of remarkable hills in the south-east and south-west of England above the level of the sea, from observations made in the course of the Trigonometrical Survey, conducted under the direction of the Board of Ordnance, are as follows:—

	Feet.
Hanger Hill Tower, Middlesex -	351
King's Arbour - - -	132
Allington Knoll, Kent -	329
Dover Castle - -	460
Goudhurst - -	497
Greenwich Observatory -	214
Shooter's Hill - -	446
Tenterden Steeple -	322
Highbeach, Essex -	790
Langdon Hill - -	620
St Anne's Hill, Surrey -	240
Bagshot Heath -	463
Leith Hill - -	993
Norwood - -	380
Brown Willy, Cornwall -	1368
Butterton Hill, Devon -	1203
Breadumy Beacon, Glocester	1086
Cader Brown, Cornwall -	1011
Carraton Hill -	1208
Cawsand Beacon, Devon -	1792
Cleave Down, Glocester -	1184
Dundry Beacon, Somerset -	1668
Heasbarrow Beacon, Cornwall	1034
Inkpin Beacon, Hants -	1011
Kit Hill, Cornwall -	1067
Malvern Hill, Worcester -	1444
Rippon Tor, (Dartmoor) Devon	1549

M. Chev. Dupin has communicated to the French Institute, an account of an aurora borealis, observed by him at Glasgow, on the 19th of September last. The night was fine, and the moon and stars were of a sparkling brilliancy. The heavens, towards the north, exhibited some whitish shootings, which, becoming less uncertain, soon displayed the appearance of the *aurora*. The light of it extended from the north, in a space terminated by a vertical circle, the plane of which was nearly perpendicular to the direction of the magnetic needle. The zenith was the last part luminous; it seemed a centre, from which the streamers emanated, and which, as they developed themselves, became more and more brilliant in proportion as they approached the horizon. However, they never descended that length, but terminated irregularly at fifteen or twenty degrees above it, presenting an angulous contour, like those glories with which painters environ the throne of the divinity. The most remarkable circumstances were the play of the rays, and their luminous undulations. They were projected in large groups, which alternately approached and receded from each other. At one time they seemed to rise in a body like an immense rocket, and at other times to descend like a shower of light. The light was generally silvery white, or rather of a light orange hue.

Brockhaus, of Altenburg, has just published *A Collection of the best Spanish Ballads, with Notes and Introduction*, by M. Depping. The collections of the ancient Spanish ballads, such as the *Romancero* and *Cancionero*, have become very rare, and fetch high prices at public sales, though in general badly printed. This circumstance induced M. Depping to select, for the lovers of Spanish literature, the best ballads contained in the ancient collections, to divide them according to their subjects into historical, chivalrous, Moorish, and erotic, and to accompany them with notes pointing out the beauties of these productions, or explaining the historical allusions scattered through them. For this purpose, M. Depping has laid under contribution the very rare works contained in the great royal library at Paris, and he has been careful to select only such pieces as possess genuine literary merit. In an introduction prefixed to the work, he gives a complete history of this kind of poetry, in which, as it is well known, the ancient Spaniards excelled, but which they have now almost entirely forgotten. Several authors have ascribed exclusively to the Arab-Moors the honour of the invention of the ballad; but M. Depping proves, from some Arabic ballads extracted from manuscripts in the library of Paris, that those people adhered to the Oriental style, whereas the Spaniards composed in the style of the Scotch and Scandinavian ballads.

Digitized by Google

The following account is given of the present state of the German universities:

	Religion.	*Students.*
Vienna,	Catholic,	957
Prague,	Catholic,	880
Berlin,	Protestant,	600
Breslau,	Cath. and Prot.	366
Halle,	Prot.	500
Greifswalde,	Prot.	55
Landshut,	Cath.	640
Wurzburg,	Cath.	365
Erlangen,	Prot.	180
Leipzig,	Prot.	911
Göttingen,	Prot.	1132
Tübingen,	Mixed,	290
Heidelberg,	Prot.	303
Freiburg,	Cath.	275
Marburg,	Prot.	197
Giessen,	Prot.	241
Kiel,	Prot.	107
Jena,	Prot.	659
Rostock,	Prot.	100

Thus, instead of the 36 universities which existed previously to 1802, there are now but 19, of which 5 are Catholic, 2 mixed, and the rest Protestant. The total number of students is about 8500, which, taking the population of all Germany at 29½ millions, is about 288 for every million.

Dr Olbers, of Bremen, the celebrated astronomer, discovered a new comet, on the 1st of November, in the west shoulder of the Serpent, between the Stork and the Star, 104 of Bode's Catalogue. It is small, but brilliant, particularly towards the centre, and cannot be seen without a powerful telescope. At fourteen minutes past seven, its ascension was 253° 6′; its north declination, 9° 14′; its rotatory motion in the direction of east and west.

Intelligence has been received from Cairo, that M. Louis Burkhardt, youngest son of Colonel Gideon Burkhardt of Basle, died there of dysentery, under the assumed name of Sheik Ibrahim. Being in England, M. Burkhardt, an ardent and enterprising man, offered his services to the Society for prosecuting Discoveries in the Interior of Africa. After learning the languages, and acquiring the knowledge necessary for an expedition of this kind, he set out several years ago, and proceeded to Cairo to join the caravan which comes thither from Tombuctoo, and penetrate into that country hitherto inaccessible to Europeans. But the troubles which intervened in that part of the world delayed the arrival of the caravan a whole year. Favoured by his mussulman habit, and his perfect acquaintance with the Turkish and Arabic languages, M. Burkhardt made a great number of new and important discoveries. At length the caravan so long and impatiently expected arrived; but before the time fixed for its departure, M. Burkhardt was attacked by the disease which proved fatal, and his death has annihilated the fairest hopes. His attachment to his native country was not weakened by absence, for, during the last winter, he sent home a bill of exchange for a considerable sum, as a contribution towards the relief of the poor.—The result o the observations made by M. Burkhardt has lately been announced as preparing for publication under the auspices of the African Society. He has left by his will all his oriental MSS. to the University of Cambridge, to be deposited in the Public Library, under the care of his friend the Rev. Dr E. J. Clarke, the librarian.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Letters of a Prussian Traveller, interspersed with numerous anecdotes descriptive of a tour through Sweden, Germany, Hungary, Istria, the Ionian Islands, Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Rhodes, the Morea, Greece, Calabria, Italy, the Tyrol, &c. &c.; by John Bramsen, Esq. will soon appear.

The Rev. E. W. Greenfield, of Bath, has in the press a work on the Connexion of Natural and revealed Theology.

The Rev. T. T. Haverfield is preparing a volume of Lectures on the Church Catechism.

Thomas Bowdler, Esq. is preparing a new edition of what he calls the Family Shakespeare; containing all Shakespeare's Plays, with the omission of some expressions not proper to be read aloud in a family.

Mr Joseph Gwilt, author of a Treatise on the Equilibrium of Arches, has put to press a work entitled "Notitia Architectonica Italiana, or Concise Notices of the Buildings and Architects of Italy;" arranged as a book of reference, as well for the traveller as for the study. It is expected to appear in April. The same gentleman has just completed a translation of Vitruvius, which will shortly appear.

A New Picture of Rome is in the press; containing a general description of the monuments and most distinguished works in painting, sculpture, and architecture, both ancient and modern, of that celebrated city and its environs; by M. Vasi; and

embellished with numerous views of public buildings, and a large map of Rome.

Mr Donald Mackay has in the press, and will shortly publish in one volume 12mo, the Ladies' Encyclopædia; being an introduction to those branches of science essential in the education of females.

Mr Dyer is printing an account of the Privileges of the University of Cambridge.

The Rev. C. Philpot is preparing a History of the French Protestants, and of the Reformed Church of France, from the introduction of Protestantism to the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Mr Bernard O'Reilly, who, in the summer of 1817, undertook a voyage to Davis's Straits, as surgeon on board a whale-ship, for the express purpose of scientific pursuits, is about to publish, in a quarto volume, Observations on Greenland, the adjacent Seas, and the North-west Passage to the Pacific Ocean; illustrated by numerous drawings from his own continued observations.

Dr Spier will shortly publish, in a small volume, General Views relating to the Stomach, its fabric, functions, &c.

Dr Jones, of Landybie and of Chingford, has in the press a New Translation of the Gospels from the Greek into Welch. He states, that the received version was rendered from the Latin and English texts by men who were but little acquainted with Greek, and not at all with the Syriac; and he submits his intended publication to the serious perusal of the ancient Britons on these pretensions,—that it is the only honest version of the Gospels ever prepared by an individual hand, and the only instance in which the Scriptures have met with the fair and liberal translations commonly given to other writings.

Mr Bakewell is preparing for publication a Treatise on Practical Geology, with plates, to which will be added a series of questions on certain undetermined parts of English Geology, &c.

EDINBURGH.

The Brownie of Bodsbeck, and other Tales, (in prose;) by the Ettrick Shepherd; in two volumes 8vo.

The Lonely Hearth, and other Poems; by W. Knox. One volume 12mo.

The Birth of Bruce; a Poem, in two parts. By Mr Campbell, author of The Wanderer in Ayrshire.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ANTIQUITIES.

Views of Pompeii, with a Descriptive Account. By George Townley, Esq. Part I. (to be completed in twelve parts.) 12s. 6d.

ASTRONOMY.

Nautical Astronomy by Night; intended chiefly for the use of the Navy; by Lieut. W. E. Parry, R.N. 4to. 9s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs, with a Selection from the Correspondence, and other unpublished Writings, of the late Mrs Elizabeth Hamilton, Author of Letters on Education, Agrippina, &c.; by Miss Benger, 2 vols. Crown 8vo.

Authentic Memoirs of the Life of the Fortunate Youth; containing a number of original anecdotes that have never before been laid before the public. By a Member of the Inner Temple. 8vo. 2s.

The Fortunate Youth; or Chippenham Cresus. 8vo. 3s.

The Biographical Magazine. No. I. (to be continued monthly.) 2s. 6d.

Memoirs of Madame Manson, explanatory of her Conduct in the affair of the Murder of M. Fualdes, written by herself. 8vo.

CHRONOLOGY.

Investigation into the Cause of Easter 1818, being appointed on a wrong day. By a Member of the University of Oxford. 8vo. 1s.

DIVINITY.

A Concordance to the Holy Bible; to which is added, a Geographical Index, with the Calendar and Table of Lessons. Edited by James W. Bellamy, M.A. 4to. 4s. large paper 7s.

Sermons on the Commandments. By Robert Jones, D.D. 8vo. 6s.

The Racovian Catechism, with Notes and Illustrations, translated from the Latin; to which is prefixed, a Sketch of the History of Unitarianism in Poland, with the adjacent countries. By the Rev. Thomas Rees, F.S.A. 12mo. 9s.

The Catholic Manual; an Exposition of the controverted Doctrine of the Catholic Church: with preliminary Observations and Notes; by the Rev. John Fletcher. 4s. 6d.

The History of the Destruction of Jerusalem, as connected with the Scripture Pro-

Digitized by Google

phecies; by the Rev. George Wilkins, A. M. Domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Kinnoull; and Vicar of Lowdham and Lexington, Nottinghamshire, royal 8vo. 20s.

Christianity and Present Politics, how far reconcileable; in a Letter to Mr Wilberforce; by the Rev. H. Bathurst, LL.B. Archdeacon of Norwich. 3s.

Banks for Saving; a Sermon; by the Rev. Samuel Slocock. 8vo.

The Liturgy of the Church and State, accommodated throughout to the Precepts and Practices of the Son of God and his Apostles. 8vo.

EDUCATION.

Scenes in Europe; for the amusement of Youth; by the Rev. J. Taylor. 12mo. plain 4s. coloured 6s.

A Table of all the French Parts of Speech; exhibiting in one view an Epitome of French Grammar; by L. S. de la Serre. 1s. 6d.

Remarks on a Course of Education, designed to prepare the youthful mind for a career of honour, patriotism, and philanthropy. By Thomas Myers, A. M. of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

The Possibility of approaching the North Pole asserted. By the Hon. Daines Barrington. With an Appendix containing Papers on the same Subject, and on the North West Passage. By Col. Beaufoy, F.R.S. 8vo. 9s.

HISTORY.

Part IX. Aspan's Universal History.

Narrative of the Demolition of the Monastery of Port Royal des Champs; including Biographical Memoirs of its latter Inhabitants. By Mary Anne Schimmelpenninck. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

LAW.

Practical Hints for abstracting Title Deeds: arranged under heads; by Sam. Harper, Law Stationer. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Reports of Cases argued and determined in the Court of King's Bench, in Michaelmas Term, 58 G. 3. 1817; by W. Selwyne and R. V. Barnewell. Vol. I. Part. I. royal 8vo. 7s. 6d.

The Three Trials of Wm. Hone for Publishing Three Parodies, on Three Ex-Officio Informations, during Three successive Days, by Three Special Juries. 6vo. 3s.

MATHEMATICS.

The Mathematical Questions proposed in the Lady's Diary, and their Answers. From its commencement in 1704 to 1816. By Thomas Leybourn. 4 vols. 8vo. L. 4.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

Mr Abernethy has just published his Third Course of Lectures at the London College of Surgeons, on Mr Hunter's Theory of Life, and on his Museum.

Brief Inquiry into the Causes and Mitigation of Pestilential Fever, and into the opinion of the Ancients respecting Epidemical Diseases. By Thomas Forster, F.L.S. 8vo. pp. 24.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The American Register; or, Summary Review of History, Politics, and Literature. 2 vols. L 1, 12s.

Voltaire's Philosophical Dictionary, with a full-length Portrait, and Life of the Author, Quotations, &c.; by A. Holmes. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

A Complete Collection of Scottish Proverbs, explained and made intelligible to the English reader. By James Kelly, M.A. 12mo. 7s.

A Review of Johnson's Criticism on the Style of Milton's English Prose; with Strictures on the Introduction of Latin Idioms into the English Language. By T. Holt White, Esq.

A Second Letter from Charles Philips, Esq. to the Editor of the Edinburgh Review, occasioned by an article in his last number. 8vo. 6d.

Remarks on Joseph Sandars's Hints to Credulity, on the subject of Miss M'Avoy's Blindness. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

An Essay on the Mysteries of Eleusis, by M. Ouvaroff. Translated from the French by J. D. Price; with Observations by J. Christie. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The East India Register and Directory for 1818. By A. W. Mason, J. S. Kingston, and G. Owen, of the Secretary's Office, East India House. 7s. 6d.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Muscologia Britannica; containing the Mosses of Great Britain and Ireland, systematically arranged and described, with plates illustrative of the characters of the Genera and Species. By William Jackson Hooker, F.R.S. and Thomas Taylor, M.D. 8vo. L. 1, 11s. 6d.

A Concise and Easy Method of Preserving Subjects of Natural History. By William Bullock. 3s.

British Ornithology, with 60 coloured Plates. By John Hunt, of Norwich. Vol. I. 8vo. L. 2, 5s.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

Correction, a Novel; by a Lady, Author of Geography, le Boquet, Elegant Repository, &c. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

Unknown of the Pyrennees, a Tale. 12mo. 6s.

Bride and no Wife, a Novel. By Mrs. Mosse. 4 vols.

Submission Exemplified; or, The Amiable Stranger; a Narrative. 6s.

Secrets in every Mansion; or, The Surgeon's Memorandum Book. By Anne of Swansea. 5 vols. L. 1, 7s. 6d.

Delusion. 2 vols. 10s. 6d.

The Advertisement; or, Twenty Years Ago. 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

Digitized by Google

Mandeville; or, The Last Words of a Maniac; a Tale of the 17th century in England. By Himself. Vol. IV. 7s.

POETRY.

Thoughts on Happiness, a poem; by the Rev. Francis Humfray, A. M. 8vo. 8s.

Tobias, a Dramatic Poem, with other Pieces. By James Jacobson, Esq. Fc. 8vo. 5s.

Belshazzar's Feast, a Seatonian Prize Poem. By the Rev. T. S. Hughes, Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge. 3s. 6d.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

On the approaching Crisis, or on the Impracticability and Injustice of resuming Cash Payments at the Bank, in July 1818; by the Right Hon. Sir J. Sinclair.

Remarks on the Report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons on the Poor Laws, in which the proposed alteration of the Laws of Settlement and Pauperism, its causes, consequences, and remedies, are distinctly considered; by a Monmouthshire Magistrate. 8vo 2s.

An Inquiry into the State of the French Finances, and that of Public Credit, with Observations on the Budget of 1818. By Count Lanjuinais. Translated by George Hurdis, Esq.

A Letter to Lord Erskine, on such Parts of his Armata as relate to Corn and Wool; in which Restrictions on Importation, with their Effects on Commerce and Agriculture, and the situation of the Labouring Classes, are considered. 1s. 6d.

A View of the present Increase of the Slave Trade, the Cause of that Increase, and suggesting a Mode for its total Annihilation. By Robert Thorpe, Esq. LL.D. late Chief Justice of Sierra Leone. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

Thoughts on the Results of various Inventions for the Abridgment of Labour; on their Co-operation with our Parochial System and other Causes in depressing the Lower Classes of Society; and on the Urgent Necessity of Legislative Interference, with the Suggestion of a Partial Remedy. By the Rev. Wm. Edmeads.

TOPOGRAPHY.

The Introduction to the Beauties of England and Wales; comprising Observations on the History and Antiquities of the Britons; the Romans in Britain; the Anglo Saxons; the Anglo Danes; and the Anglo Normans. By James Norris Brewer. 8vo. L. 1, 4s. Large paper, L. 1, 11s. 6d.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels through some Parts of Germany, Poland, Moldavia, and Turkey. By Adam Neale, M. D. 4to.

An Account of a Voyage of Discovery to the Western Coast of Corea, and the Great Loo Choo Island, in the Japan Sea, in H. M. S. Lyra. By Capt. Basil Hall, R. N. 4to. L. 2, 2s.

Billets in the Low Countries, 1814 to 1817, in Letters. 12mo. 7s.

EDINBURGH.

Supplement to Encyclopædia Britannica, Vol. III. Part I. Price 25s.

Outlines of Gesture, and a Selection of Pieces, in Verse and Prose, by the Rev. James Chapman, author of the Orator.

The Speech of John Peter Grant, Esq. in the House of Commons, on Tuesday the 10th of February 1818, on Lord A. Hamilton's motion, relating to the conduct of the Law Officers of the Crown in Scotland. Price 1s. 6d.

The Situation of the World at the Time of Christ's Appearance, and its connection with the success of his religion, considered. A sermon preached before the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, Jan. 6, 1775, by William Robertson, D.D. Price 1s. 6d.

A Letter to the Rev. Dr Chalmers of Glasgow, on the distinctive Characters of the Protestant and Roman Catholic Religions, occasioned by the publication of his sermon for the Hibernian Society, by the Rev. Robert Burns, one of the ministers of Paisley. Price 2s. 6d.

Poems in English, Scotch, and Gaelic, on various subjects, by John Walker, Farmer, Luss. 12mo. price 5s.

Account of the Life and Writings of John Erskine, D.D. late one of the ministers of Edinburgh, by Sir Henry Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart. with an appendix and notes. 8vo. Price 14s.

The Trial of Rob Roy's three Sons, with a memoir of himself. 12mo. Price 6s.

The Literary and Statistical Magazine for Scotland, No. V. (published quarterly.) Price 2s. 6d.

Prayers for the Use of Families and Individuals, by John Wilson, D.D. minister of Falkirk. 8vo. 5s.

Poems by William Cowper, to which is prefixed a Memoir of the Author, and Critical Notes on his poems, written expressly for this edition, with Vignette and Frontispiece. 24mo. Price 4s. 6d.

A Funeral Sermon on the late Princess Charlotte, preached at Glasgow. By the Rev. Wm. Taylor, jun. D.D. 1s. 6d.

A Key to Mair's Introduction to the Latin Syntax; wherein the principal Sentences extracted from Original Authors are carefully compared, and Reference is made to the Book and Chapter from which they are taken; by John Black, late Teacher of the Academy at Fortrose. 3s.

Sermons and Lectures; by the Rev. Alexander Brunton, D. D. Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh, &c. 8vo.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The law for recruiting the French armies has passed the Legislature by a great majority, and the sessions have been adjourned. This law resembles the militia law of Britain, except that the levies may be employed on foreign service. The establishment of troops to be kept up during peace will, it is said, exceed 400,000 men; a number which, by some, has been considered alarmingly excessive; but when the population and territory of France are considered, its immense extent of frontier, and the number of her fortified places, a smaller establishment would scarcely be sufficient even for purposes of defence. The peace establishment of Russia is thought to be not less than 600,000 men; of Austria 350,000, and of Prussia 250,000. That of France, therefore, cannot be considered as much beyond her fair proportion.

The trial of an adventurer, named Mathurin Bruneau, who pretended to be the Dauphin of France, son of Louis XVI., called himself Charles of Navarre, and imposed, by his specious pretences, on many respectable individuals in France, terminated on the 18th February, and sentence was pronounced against him as a vagabond and a swindler. He has been condemned to pay a fine to the King of 3000 francs, to an imprisonment for five years, on account of the crimes which he was convicted of; and on the expiration of that period, to a farther imprisonment of two years, on account of the insults offered to the President by the prisoner during his trial. He is farther condemned to pay three-fourths of the expences of the proceedings; and on the expiration of his present sentence, he is ultimately placed at the disposal of Government. Bruneau's accomplices are also convicted, and sentenced to different degrees of punishment, in proportion to their offences.

An attempt was made to assassinate the Duke of Wellington, in Paris, on the 10th February. While he was returning to his hotel in his carriage, a pistol was fired at him; but the ball neither struck his Grace, nor even his carriage; and, in the confusion, the assassin escaped, and hitherto remains unknown. Previous to this attempt, Lord Kinnaird, at Brussels, received a letter from an expatriated Frenchman, named Martinet, residing at Antwerp, offering, on certain conditions, to disclose a conspiracy which had been formed against the Duke of Wellington's life. Of this the Duke was apprised, but he considered it unworthy of notice. However, since the event happened, Lord Kinnaird and his informer have been invited to Paris, where they have arrived; but Martinet, according to private letters, not having fulfilled the promises he made, has been himself arrested along with M. Brissot, the editor of the Antwerp Journal, and M. Croquemberg, a Belgian officer. Martinet was formerly the keeper of a coffeehouse at Dijon, where he was remarkable for his zeal in the cause of Bonaparte.

NETHERLANDS.—The Prince of Orange has once more resigned his situation as Minister of war, but retains his other military employments. The Prince, it seems, would have had to wait on the Second Chamber of the States-General every time that a new law relative to the war department should be proposed, to explain the grounds of the law, and defend the measure; and conceiving this duty as incompatible with his rank and dignity, he resigned the office. Count de Goltz, who had, on a previous occasion, fallen under the displeasure of his Royal Highness, is named a member of the first Chamber of State; General Piper, formerly Intendant-General of War, is appointed Secretary of State, to conduct the war department; and General d'Aubreme, charged with a certain subdivision of the War-Office, is to communicate immediately with the King.

RUSSIA.—The Emperor Alexander has issued an ukase, abolishing the barbarous practice of mutilating the noses of criminals whose sentences for execution are commuted for public labour.

SWEDEN.—The death of Charles XIII. of Sweden has elevated Marshal Bernadotte to the throne of that kingdom, under the title of "Charles John, King of Sweden and Norway." The death of the King took place on the 5th February, when the Council of State was immediately assembled, and the Crown Prince having signed the declaration prescribed by the Constitution, the different members of the Council immediately took the oath of allegiance, and the same evening a proclamation was issued in the name of the new King. The King, after attending divine service, went,

Digitized by Google

attended by Prince Oscar, now Crown Prince, to receive the oaths of the militia and city-guard, and was received with acclamations of joy as he passed through their ranks. On the 7th the Estates of the Kingdom also took the oath of allegiance, and the ceremony being ended, the King retired to his apartments in procession, amidst the cries of "Long live the King."—Nothing seems to have occurred to disturb the public tranquillity, or to interfere with the succession to the Crown in the new dynasty.

ASIA.

East Indies.—By the last intelligence from India, we learn that the Marquis of Hastings expected, before leaving his government, to establish a subsidiary force at the residence of each of the Mahratta Princes, and to have a district of country assigned for their maintenance; with a British Ambassador at each Court. Nearly the whole of the three armies of Madras, Bombay, and Bengal, were in the field in October, as was supposed, to support this plan. A second plan of the Marquis of Hastings is to crush the Pindarree, or itinerant predatory power; as these hordes, were a general war breaking out, would be well disposed to serve with the Mahrattas against Britain.

New South Wales.—Letters, of a recent date from this colony, bring favourable accounts of its prosperity. So overabundant have been the supplies of every kind from Europe, and from India, especially of manufactures, that purchases can be made at less than their original cost. So much attention was paid by the owners of the numerous flocks of sheep to the quality of their fleeces, that the mother country, it is said, will soon have a large annual supply of wool from the colony.

AFRICA.

Algiers.—Accounts have been received from Algiers, dated the 14th December, which set at rest some exaggerated rumours that had been prevalent, respecting certain barbarities said to have been exercised by the Dey, and insults offered by him to the British and Sardinian Consuls. It appears from these accounts, that no insult has been offered to the English Consul, although the conduct of the Dey had been very outrageous. He has, it seems, carried off several youths and girls of the Jewish nation, and also a Christian girl, whom he has forced to embrace the Mahomedan religion, and has taken the females into his haram. He is not very friendly with the Consuls, and it is believed to be his intention to make war against Spain and Sardinia, as he has lately confiscated three Spanish and one Genoese cargoes under the most frivolous pretext. The plague increases in the town, and the deaths are about 30 a day. It has reached Oran and its neighbourhood, where its ravages have been dreadful.

AMERICA.

United States.—The American papers contain a Message from the President, justifying the taking possession of Amelia Island, on the ground that it was becoming the resort of lawless adventurers, whose vicinity was dangerous to the subjects of the United States, and he intimates that, for similar reasons, it may also become necessary to take possession of the Floridas.

South America.—The history of the revolted Spanish colonies still presents a variety of successes and reverses, bloody yet undecisive, wasting the strength, but continuing to feed the expectations of both parties. By accounts from Trinidad, we learn that at Nutrea, about 700 miles from the mouth of the Oronoco, the Patriots, under Gen. Paez, had obtained a victory over the Royalists, and their standard had, in consequence, been joined by many of the inhabitants, hitherto kept in check by the terror of the royal arms. On the other hand, it appears, that, while Bolivar was marching to join General Zaraza, the latter had been attacked and defeated on the 3d December, near Calaboza, about 120 miles south of the city of Caraccas, by the royalist General Latorre. It is said, however, that the Independents fought with great valour, and that this check will have no serious effect upon their affairs—that Bolivar will immediately take the field with a superior army, and will proceed to bring on a general and decisive action with the Royalists, in which, from the character and numbers of his army, success is confidently anticipated.

The province of Guyana, it is stated in private letters, enjoys the utmost tranquillity under the Independent Government; those who had favoured the cause of royalty having acquiesced in the new order of things. From New Grenada it is stated, that the Viceroy had officially announced that he could no longer sustain the kingdom, in consequence of disasters experienced by his parties on the plains of Cusenane.

The capture of General Mina, and dispersion or captivity of his followers, in Mexico, is now amply confirmed; and farther, that this enterprising, but unfortunate individual, was shot before the fort of St Gregory, on the 13th December last, adding another victim to the catalogue in which the names of Porlier and Lacy are inscribed—men who became traitors to their Sovereign, only when he had become a traitor to the liberties of his people.

Digitized by Google

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 9.—A person from the Mint-office presented the accounts of the gold and silver coinage.

Feb. 10.—A person from the bank presented an account of the sums received and expended during the last year by the commissioners for the reduction of the national debt.

The Irish grand jury presentment suspension bill was read a third time and passed.

Feb. 11.—After receiving an account of the number of promissory notes stamped in the last three years, the house adjourned till Friday.

Feb. 13.—No business of public interest.

Feb. 17.—The thirty millions Exchequer bills' bill, and the malt duties bill, were read a first time.

Feb. 18.—The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Irish grand jury presentment suspension bill.

The thirty millions Exchequer bills' bill, and the malt duty bill, were read a second time.

Feb. 19.—On the thirty millions Exchequer bills' bill being committed, a short conversation arose on the finances, between Earl Grosvenor, Earl Liverpool, and Lord Holland; when Earl Liverpool stated, that the whole revenue of the country, in which he included the sinking fund, (*Hear, hear,*) was more than sufficient to cover all the charges of the national debt, and all the other expences of the Government.

Feb. 20.—About one o'clock Lord SIDMOUTH came down to the House; the counsel, who were at the bar on an appeal case being ordered to withdraw, his Lordship laid on the table, by command of the Prince Regent, a green bag, containing farther papers relative to the state of the country. On the motion of the Noble Viscount, this bag, which was larger than either of the two previously brought down, was ordered to be referred to the secret committee.

The thirty millions Exchequer bills' bill, and the malt duty bill, were read a third time and passed.

Feb. 23.—The royal assent was given, by commission, to the thirty millions Exchequer bills' bill, and the malt duty bill.

Lord HOLLAND presented a petition from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the city of London, praying that a rigid inquiry might be instituted into the conduct of ministers respecting the passing of the bill for the suspension of the act of Habeas Corpus, &c. Laid on the table.

The Duke of MONTROSE brought up the report of the committee appointed to examine and consider the papers presented to the house by order of the Prince Regent.

The Committee were of opinion that the Government had exercised the powers vested in it, by the two acts of last session, with due discretion and moderation; and also that the magistrates in the several disturbed districts, by their activity and vigilance, materially contributed to preserve the public peace.

The report was laid on the table, and, on the motion of the Duke of MONTROSE, ordered to be printed.

Earl GROSVENOR observed, that the report contained no proof that the state of the country required such measures as those which had been adopted on the recommendation of ministers.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE thought, as so much of this report referred to those of last session, it would be proper for their Lordships to have those reports before them. He therefore moved that the two reports presented to the house by the Secret Committees of last session be printed. —Ordered.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL, in moving that the house should adjourn, stated, that on Wednesday a noble friend of his would move for leave to bring in a bill founded on the report just presented to the house.

Feb. 24 and 25.—No business of public interest.

Feb. 26.—Lord HOLLAND presented a petition, purporting to be from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of London, in Common Hall assembled, praying that the bill of indemnity might not pass, &c. His Lordship said the petition was signed by the Lord Mayor, two Aldermen, and twelve Common Councilmen, which he understood was the number requisite to constitute a Common Hall of the city of London.

A very arduous debate took place on the motion for the second reading of the indemnity bill, which cannot be abridged, and which it is impossible for us to give entire. Lord SIDMOUTH defended the employment of spies, but said he disdained the system of *espionage*, and he vindicated the character, motives, and conduct of Oliver. On a division there were for the second reading—Contents, 56; Proxies, 44 100.—Non-Contents, 15; Proxies, 18—33. Majority, 67.

Digitized by Google

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Feb. 9.—The Hon. Mr BENNET obtained leave to bring in a bill to prevent the practice of using climbing boys to sweep chimneys. The object of the bill was to prevent the employment of boys under fourteen years of age.

The report of the Committee of Supply was brought up and read.

A considerable debate ensued on the motion of Lord CASTLEREAGH, that the house do go into a committee on the treaties with Spain for the abolition of the Slave Trade.

For the motion 56; Against it 4.—Majority 52.

The report was then ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

Feb. 10.—A number of private petitions for enclosure bills, &c. were received.

Sir JAMES MACINTOSH moved for accounts of the receipt of droits of the Crown or Admiralty, from February 1793, till the corresponding period of the present year; and for a summary account specifying from what nation they were derived, and their application. After a few words from the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the accounts were ordered.

Lord A. HAMILTON, pursuant to the notice given by him on a former night, rose to bring forward his motion on the subject of the late legal proceedings and state prosecutions in Scotland. It appeared from his Lordship's statement, that among the individuals apprehended last year at Glasgow, on charges of seditious practices, was one John Campbell, whom the Government were anxious to bring forward as a principal witness against M'Kinley, about to be tried for treason at Edinburgh; and to induce Campbell to give evidence, Mr Home Drummond, the advocate depute, had various interviews with him in gaol, when, as his Lordship alleged, he tampered with Campbell, holding out to him hopes of reward if he would consent to become witness against M'Kinley, and threatening him in case of refusal. On resisting these offers, it further appeared that Mr Drummond assured Campbell that if he would give such information as would please the Lord Advocate, he should neither be tried nor called as a witness. Campbell at length gave his consent to become a witness, but on Sir W. Rae, the sheriff, arriving to take his depositions, and hearing the confession read, including the consideration of a passport abroad, and money to convey his wife, he declared he would not sign it; for that, as an officer of the King, it was his duty to see justice done; and it was impossible for the prisoner to swear (as prescribed by the Scots law) that he had not been promised any reward. On the trial of M'Kinley, Campbell was not examined, and the prisoner was acquitted. The Noble Lord contended this was subornation of perjury, and he put it to the house to reflect what would have been the situation of the parties concerned in this transaction, if, in consequence of a conviction, M'Kinley had been executed or transported, and these circumstances had afterwards come to light. For it was to be remembered, that all this was intended to be kept secret, and that a conviction might have taken place, had Campbell performed his part in the way that seemed to be expected. His Lordship concluded with moving for a copy of the record of the trial.

The LORD ADVOCATE of SCOTLAND defended himself and the other law officers from the charge, by stating, that, according to the forms of the Scotch law, the counsel for the Crown must have intercourse with the witnesses. The Lord Advocate was not only the public accuser, but he was also a police magistrate, and constantly applied to for advice on every public occasion. There being no resident administration in Scotland, he is bound, in order to preserve the public peace, to take steps for obtaining information when the lives of the subjects are put in danger, so that he may counteract any measures tending to disturb the tranquillity of the kingdom. Not so the Attorney-General. In point of fact, the Lord Advocate is the Grand Jury of Scotland. He denied that any attempt had been made to lead the witness, or to induce him to state any thing but the whole truth. He therefore was borne out in contending, that there was nothing illegal in the examination, nor in the promises held out, nor in the indulgences granted. From all these considerations, he insisted that the Noble Lord had not made out a case for producing the record, nor had he furnished Parliamentary grounds for interfering with the administration of the courts of law in Scotland.

After a lengthened discussion, in which Mr J. P. Grant, Lord Castlereagh, and others participated, the house divided:—For the motion of Lord A. Hamilton 71—Against it 136—Majority 65.

Feb. 11.—The house went into a Committee of Supply, when Lord CASTLEREAGH moved, in terms of the treaty, that a sum not exceeding L. 400,000 be allowed to his Majesty for the purpose of giving effect to the treaty with the Spanish Government for the abolition of the Slave Trade. After a short discussion the resolution was read and agreed to, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr FAZAKERLEY said, he rose in conformity to the notice which he had a few days since given, to submit a motion that the Committee of Secrecy now sitting should be instructed to inquire what mea-

sures had been instituted against the persons mentioned in the report of last session, as having fomented the disturbances which took place in different parts of the country.

Mr B. Bathurst replied to Mr Fazakerley, and saw no ground for the motion, and Mr C. Grant, jun., the Solicitor General, Mr Canning, and Lord Castlereagh, followed on the same side. The motion was supported by Lord Milton, Mr Bennet, Sir S. Romilly, and Mr Tierney.

Mr Wilberforce thought the motion could not be complied with, but expressed his opinion decidedly against the employment of spies and informers.

Mr Fazakerley replied.—We had heard of revolutionary times, but it appeared to him that the present times were not without danger, for there seemed to be a constant approach to an alienation of the government from the people. The house then divided: Ayes 53; Noes 111; Majority 58.

Feb. 12.—In the consideration of the report of the election laws amendment, which was committed to a committee of the whole house, a clause was added, which conferred on the returning officer, during an election, and for a day afterward, the power of a justice of the peace.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that a petition from the president and members of the Board of Agriculture should be received. It was ordered to be brought in and laid on the table. It prayed for a grant in order to effect some purposes connected with the object of the board.

Several petitions were presented from individuals who had been apprehended under the suspension of the Habeas Corpus act; their prayer was against a bill of indemnity, and for inquiry into the truth of the allegations contained in their petitions. They were severally ordered to be printed.

A petition from the inhabitants of St George's, Hanover-square, on the subject of Parliamentary reform, was rejected for containing these words:—"If the house would not listen to their complaints, or grant the required reform, they would most certainly resist paying taxes."

Several other petitions were presented from certain inhabitants of Bath, praying for universal suffrage and annual parliaments. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Brogden brought up the report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to, and the bill ordered to be read a third time on Monday.

Feb. 16.—Lord Stanley presented a petition from a place in Lancashire, praying for the repeal of the corn bill, for a parliamentary reform, and for the dismissal of the ministers: likewise a petition from persons above sixteen years of age, employed in the cotton manufactory at Bolton-le-Moors, praying for regulations as to the hours of work daily: and a petition from owners and occupiers of cotton-mills in and about Manchester, which represented that parliamentary interference with the management of their trade was wholly unnecessary.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The House went into a committee on the chimney-sweepers' regulation bill, in which the Hon. Mr Bennet observed that it was a desirable object to abolish the practice of employing chimney sweeping boys altogether, after the 1st of May 1819.

Some verbal amendments were made and agreed to, and the report was brought up and received.

Feb. 17.—The annual indemnity bill, as to the qualification for offices, &c. was read a first time.

Feb. 18.—The election laws bill was committed, and after a long conversation (during which, a clause, enacting that the poll should close, unless 400 were polled by the evening of the second day of election, was withdrawn) the bill was ordered to be recommitted to-morrow.

Feb. 19.—Sir Robert Peel obtained leave, and brought in a bill to amend and extend an act of the 40th of the present King, for preserving the health and morals of apprentices and others employed in cotton mills and factories.

Feb. 20.—A petition from Liverpool against the salt-duties; and a petition from the leather trade in Worcester, were presented, and laid on the table.

The chimney-sweepers' regulation bill was read a third time.—The other orders of the day were then disposed of, and the house adjourned.

Feb. 23.—A petition was presented from Chester, praying alterations in the duties on leather: others to the same effect were presented by Mr Curwen, from Whitehaven, Workington, Cockermouth, Maryport, Egremont, and Keswick. They were ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Sheriff Desanges presented the city petition against an indemnity bill, which was read and ordered to lie on the table, and to be printed.

Mr D. Gilbert brought up the report of the Committee of Income and Expenditure, which was ordered to be laid on the table, and to be printed.

Feb. 24.—General Gascoyne presented a petition from the leather manufacturers of Liverpool.

Mr Benson hoped the Chancellor of the Exchequer would make provision for the repeal of the additional duties on leather, before he brought out the budget.

Sir James Macintosh rose to submit

to the house the motion of which he had given notice respecting forgeries on the Bank of England. His object was to bring under the view of the house, the evil of the multiplication of crimes, by stopping bank payments. In order, therefore, to ascertain the real increase or abatement of crime, he moved for the numbers prosecuted for coining or altering the current coin, gold or silver, during the fourteen years preceding the restriction, and during the period since then to the 25th day of February 1818, distinguishing the convictions and punishments.

Mr BENNET suggested that the motion should be for the numbers *committed* or prosecuted during the several periods.

Sir JAMES MACINTOSH acceded.

Mr GRENFELL said it was important to know what proportion of crimes and punishments arose from L. 1 or L. 2 notes. Almost all who were convicted of these forgeries were low persons, who could not have an opportunity of committing the same crime as to notes of a higher amount.

The several motions were agreed to.

Feb. 25.—Mr BROUGHAM rose to request the further attention of the house to the subject of blood-money. It had been stated that Brock, Pelham, and Power, had received a pardon; but he wished to know whether they were not to be indicted for a conspiracy.

Mr BATHURST said, it was not in his power to give any further explanation on the case of these persons.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL said, that an objection had been taken by the prisoners at the trial, and the point was reserved in the usual way. The case was then argued by counsel, and the judgment of the court was delivered as the judgment which decided the case.

Feb. 26.—Mr Alderman WOOD presented a petition from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the city of London, praying against the passing of an act of indemnity for ministers, in consequence of any proceedings under the suspension of the Habeas Corpus act.

Mr BRAGGE BATHURST presented the report of the Secret Committee. It was brought to the table by the Right Hon. gentleman, and there read by the clerk.

After the reading, a debate took place; the motion for printing the report was opposed by Mr TIERNEY, on the ground that it was wholly useless, as all who were resolved to believe any thing required no report, and those who wished to make up their mind wanted evidence.

Lord CASTLEREAGH defended the course that had been pursued, as wise and effective, and assured the house that the same dangers would be met with the same firmness of spirit and vigour of action.—In conclusion the report was ordered to be printed.

Mr R. WARD brought up papers containing an account of the expences in the ordnance department incurred by the army of occupation in France, under the command of the Duke of Wellington.

The other orders of the day were then disposed of, and the house adjourned till Monday.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY.

7.—*The Public Debt.*—Amount of the public funded debt of Great Britain, distinguishing the redeemed and unredeemed, together with the annual charge thereon, and the Sinking Fund applicable to the discharge thereof, on the 5th of January 1818:

Great Britain, including Ireland, funded therein, consolidated per 56th Geo. III. c. 98.	
Public Funded Debt*	L. 1,106,759,615
Debt Redeemed . .	358,557,624
Debt Unredeemed .	748,201,991

* Exclusive of L. 1,900,000 Irish 5 per cents. payable in England.

Charge, exclusive of Sinking Fund, estimated at	L. 27,866,439
Sinking Fund, estimated at	13,847,137
Total Annual Charge, estimated at .	L. 41,713,576

By the 57th Geo. III. c. 48, the Sinking Fund accounts terminate on the 5th of January in each year, instead of the 1st of February, as heretofore.

Revenue of Ireland.—The amount of the net produce of the revenue of Ireland, as paid into the Exchequer for the year ended the 5th of January 1817, was L. 4,394,461; and for the year ended the 5th of January 1818, L. 4,388,007.

Issue of Gold and Silver Coin.—The amount of sovereigns issued last year was L. 3,224,025; half sovereigns L. 1,037,295.

Total L. 4,261,320.—Silver: half crowns L. 1,125,630; shillings L. 2,458,566; sixpences L.657,162. Total L. 4,241,358. Grand total of gold and silver L.8,502,678.

Bank Notes.—The amount of Bank of England notes in circulation, on the 12th of January last, was L. 30,619,440, being something above two millions more than on the corresponding day of January 1817. The increase is entirely in notes above L.5; in the smaller notes there has been a decrease of about L. 750,000.

The Army.—The army estimates for the year 1818 have been printed, by order of the House of Commons. The total number, including officers and non-commissioned officers, is 133,539; from which are to be deducted the troops in France, and the regiments for service in India, amounting to 42,892. There will then remain, exclusive of corps, &c. intended for reduction, 90,647. To this last number is to be added corps ordered home from India, viz. 4299, and charges for corps to be reduced in 1818, viz. 4200, making together 99,146. From these again are to be deducted the corps ordered home from India, 4299, and there remains to be provided for in 1818, a total of 94,847 men, including officers. The total expence of providing for this army is estimated at L.6,494,290, 10s. 4d. of which L.5,313,232, 9s. is to be defrayed by Great Britain, and L.1,181,058, 1s. 4d. by Ireland.

Monument to Burns.—After considering the variety of plans, sent to the committee, from London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and other parts, the committee have resolved to adopt one by Mr Thomas Hamilton jun. architect in Edinburgh, to whom they have accordingly voted the premium of 35 guineas; but Mr Hamilton has generously requested that this sum may be added as his subscription to the undertaking. The monument, according to Mr Hamilton's design, is triangular, and constructed in such a manner as to admit of a circular apartment of 17 feet in diameter. It will be upwards of sixty feet high, and will have a very imposing and pleasing appearance, and does great credit to the classical taste of the artist.

11.—*Challenge to Lord Sidmouth.*—On Saturday the 7th, Lord Sidmouth appeared in the Court of King's Bench, and claimed its protection against a person of the name of Thistlewood, well known as one of the persons tried last year along with Watson senior, for high treason. The pretence for the challenge was, that he had frequently applied to Lord Sidmouth for redress of certain alleged grievances, and as his Lordship treated his communications with neglect, he had no recourse left, but to demand satisfaction as a gentleman. The Court issued a warrant for the apprehension of Thistlewood, who has been committed to stand trial for the offence.

Caledonian Exhibition.—On Monday evening, the English Opera House opened with a new species of entertainment, under the patronage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. A troop of Highlanders brought from Scotland for the purpose, exhibited their skill in bag-piping, dancing, broad-sword fighting, and other exercises of their country, to the admiration of a London audience.

14.—*Calamitous Fire.*—This morning, a little after five o'clock, the large cotton-mill of Mr Thomas Atkinson, at Colnebridge, near Huddersfield, was discovered to be on fire; and though every exertion was used to extinguish the flames, the whole of it was burnt to the ground. But the most calamitous and dreadful part of this misfortune is yet to relate; for in consequence of the fire beginning near the staircase, the retreat of a number of the children was cut off, and upwards of 14 girls, who had been working all night in the factory, perished in the flames. The loss of these poor children, in such a horrible manner, can alone be imputed to avarice and inhumanity, which compelled them to labour during the hours that nature devotes to repose; and this melancholy event will no doubt plead powerfully in favour of the petitions recently sent to Parliament, praying its interference in shortening the hours of labour in the manufactories.

Suicide of Sir Richard Croft.—On the morning of the 12th, Dr Croft, the accoucheur who attended the Princess Charlotte, shot himself in the house of a gentleman near London, whose lady he was professionally attending. Sir Richard had been observed to be in a very distressed state of mind ever since the melancholy death of the Princess Charlotte. The lady whom he was attending, when he committed the desperate act, was afterwards delivered by another accoucheur, but she died a few days after.

19.—*Shocking Murder.*—On the evening of Monday or Tuesday last, a most inhuman murder was committed on the person of Elizabeth Low, a widow about 75 years of age, residing in the centre of the populous village of Dunning. It would appear, by the marks of violence which she exhibited on her body, that the monster by whom this diabolical deed was perpetrated, had effected his bloody purpose by a single blow with an axe, so as to fracture completely the skull. The murderer afterwards carried off every moveable article in the house. Several men and a woman have been apprehended on suspicion, and lodged in the jail of Perth.

26.—*Infamous Conspiracy.*—Another

discovery of a conspiracy to obtain *blood-money* has been detected in London by a Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to examine the prisons of the metropolis, of which Mr Alderman Wood is chairman. Two boys, named Spencer and Kelly, the one 17 and the other 18 years of age, who were to have been executed on Wednesday, for uttering Bank of England forged notes, were employed in this illegal traffic, by a man named Finney, (who was in connection with a police officer named Limberick,) and were taken in the act by the contrivance of Finney. In consequence of the visit of the committee to Newgate, a discovery of the plot was made, and a respite has been obtained for the condemned prisoners. The conspirators have been taken into custody; but it appears there is no law authorizing an adequate punishment for such criminals; and the law officers of the crown have in consequence resolved to bring in a bill for that purpose.

Earthquake.—A smart shock of an earthquake was felt last week from one side of the county of Lincoln to the other, and extended across Holderness, in Yorkshire. This is the second shock which has been experienced in Lincolnshire within the space of twelve months. In some places the noise was as if a battery of cannon were discharged. In Holderness it resembled the clattering of carts and waggons driven with great haste along the road.—*Hull Packet.*

28.—*Mr J. Kemble.*—This day several admirers of Mr John Kemble, in Edinburgh, entertained him with a dinner in Fortune's hotel; Mr Francis Jeffrey in the chair, and Mr Walter Scott croupier. After dinner, Mr Jeffrey, in name of the company, requested Mr Kemble's acceptance of a handsome gold snuff-box, bearing the following inscription.—"To JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE, ESQ. in the first year of his retirement from the Stage, this Box was presented by FRANCIS JEFFREY, ESQ. in the name of Fifty Inhabitants of Edinburgh, as a slight token of their sense of those important services which his taste and his example have rendered to the British Drama; in grateful remembrance of the exquisite delight which they have received from his talents as a Performer; and as a testimony of their high esteem and regard for his private Character: 28th of February 1818."

MARCH.

3.—*Union Canal.*—This day, the committee of management, with many of the proprietors, proceeded to the west end of Fountainbridge, Edinburgh, the spot fixed on for the basin, where they were met by the engineer and contractor, and after an appropriate prayer by the Rev. David Dickson, jun. one of the ministers of the parish, Mr Downie of Appin, president of the company, dug the first spadeful in this extensive work. From a drawing which was exhibited at the meeting, of the aqueduct over Slateford valley, it promises to be one of the most striking and elegant structures of the kind in the kingdom. It is to be nearly 500 feet long, and 65 feet high; and it is designed by Mr Baird, on the principle of the celebrated aqueduct at Llangothlen, in Wales.

Calamitous Fire in London.—On the morning of the 1st inst. about six o'clock, a fire broke out in the house of a Mr Wheater, grocer, in the Strand, which, in a short time, destroyed the one in which it commenced, and those of four other gentlemen, with almost every article of their property. In a few minutes after the first alarm, a most heart-rending scene was witnessed—of men and women rushing out of doors in their night-clothes, and children in a state of nudity. A female servant in one of the houses, after the other members of the family had escaped, was dragged out in her night-clothes, just in time to save her life. At the house of Mr Wheater, a more dreadful sight was witnessed. From a window of the second floor, Mrs Wheater held out a child of three months old by the clothes, which she dropped on the heads of the crowd, just at the moment that a blaze and volume of smoke burst through the window, and she perished in the flames. Mr Wheater leapt from a window at the back of the house, and was found on the ground in a state of insensibility; two of his workmen, endeavouring to escape from the flames, threw themselves from different windows of the third story, and were killed on the spot. Another shopman of Mr Wheater's was burnt to death. Mr Wheater himself is in a dangerous state; and the child is scarcely expected to recover from the injuries it has received.

7.—*Violent Storm.*—A most severe gale of wind raged during the whole of Wednesday last, the 4th, over most parts of the English coast, and was the cause of many serious calamities, both by sea and land. In London the storm was so violent, as to leave traces of its fury in almost every street,—unroofing houses, blowing down stacks of chimneys, &c. In Portman Square, the wall of a kitchen in the house of Lady Haye was blown in, and buried three female servants, two of whom were dug out alive, but with legs broken, and other hurts and the third was taken out a corpse. Thunder, lightning, and rain, added in many places to the horrors of the storm. In the country, many of the roads were obstructed by trees torn up by the violence of the wind. Several mail and stage coaches and waggons were blown over, and the drivers and passengers more or less injured; in some cases lives were lost. The steeple of Ash

Digitized by Google

church at Canterbury was struck by the lightning; and burnt several feet from the top. The sight of the sea raging on the coast is described as being terribly sublime. About 200 sail were in the Downs when the storm came on, which all ran for shelter;—it is feared, a considerable number of them have been lost in the attempt, and it is truly lamentable to add, that, in many instances, the crews perished. At Portsmouth, three young gentlemen, midshipmen of the ship Tiber, left the vessel in a boat soon after the gale came on, tempted to hazard the danger, from an anxiety to witness the performance of Mr Kean. Their boat was overset at the mouth of the harbour, and all of them drowned, together with a waterman and a boy. These are but a few out of innumerable similar accidents which occurred both on sea and land. Indeed, there are few people who remember a storm having so extensive a range, and so long a duration.

Improvements in Edinburgh.—A joint stock company has been formed, with a capital of L. 22,000 in shares of L. 25 each, for building a coffeeroom, hotel, and tavern, at Waterloo Place, east end of the Regent's Bridge, and near the intended triumphal arch. The shares have been all subscribed, and the building will soon be commenced. It will comprise every accommodation which the most splendid edifice of the kind in England presents. The tavern, which will be separate from the hotel, is to have two rooms, of at least 80 feet by 40, and altogether will certainly be the first in the country. Mr Oman has agreed for a lease of the premises, when finished, at a rent of 6 per cent. upon the whole outlay.

11.—*Scottish Burgh Reform.*—In Peebles and St Andrew's, meetings of the burgesses have been recently held, and resolutions passed of their determination to take measures for obtaining a reform in the sets of these burghs. A case has been submitted to eminent counsel in Edinburgh, from the inhabitants of Dundee, for their opinion as to what steps they should pursue for obtaining a change in the present plan of the burgh election; and the gentlemen applied to, namely, Geo. Cranstoun, Thos. Thomson, H. Cockburn, and James Ivory, Esqrs. have given it as their opinion, that the burgh of Dundee, not being disfranchised, any application to the Privy Council for a new set is altogether incompetent; neither do they recommend a petition to Parliament in the particular case of Dundee, but advise an application to the Convention of Burghs, as the only source from which redress can be obtained, and this on the supposition that all parties interested shall concur in the application; for, without this, the Convention has no power to interfere.

Burgh Elections.—Court of Session.—On Tuesday the 3d instant, the Second Division of the Court advised the petition and complaint of "Lawrie and others *versus* the Magistrates of Edinburgh," on the subject of the last Michaelmas election, with answers, replies, and duplies. Two of the judges (Lords Robertson and Bannatyne) were of opinion, that the fact of non-residence, as made out by the complainers, ought to have the effect of setting aside the election; but the other two (Lords Glenlee and Craigie) thought it necessary to institute a further inquiry as to the usage of the burgh in this respect. The Court, therefore, being equally divided on this point, it was determined that Lord Reston, as Lord Ordinary, should be called in to give his opinion with regard to it. The Court accordingly met again yesterday, when Lord Reston delivered his opinion. He observed, that the statutes on which the present objection was founded had certainly gone into desuetude, with regard to the election of provosts, as, by these enactments, residence was declared necessary in the case of provosts as well as bailies. Usage, however, had altered the law in the case of provosts, and why might it not have the same effect in the case of bailies? His Lordship was therefore for allowing the defenders to prove their allegations in this respect; and if it appeared that the election complained of took place on an entire *bona fides*, both on the part of the electors and of the elected, that those who were chosen were duly qualified, then he apprehended that this election should not be set aside. The Court accordingly ordered a condescendence of the facts the Magistrates averred, and offered to prove, with regard to the usage of the burgh as to the residence of bailies.—The Court then proceeded to the consideration of the case of Inverness. The principal objection to the election was, that though, by the set of the burgh, it was necessary that the whole members of the Council should be resident burgesses, yet, at the last election, two bailies and several councillors were elected, who were not so qualified. It was contended for the Magistrates, that the original set of the burgh has been altered by usage; and it was asserted, that the usage had been to elect persons who were not resident burgesses. The Court ordered the Magistrates to condescend on the facts which they averred in support of this plea; but, at the same time, expressed an opinion, that, if usage is to be permitted to change the original constitution of the burghs, this usage ought to be inveterate and general; not for a small period, or confined to a small number of cases, but for a period of at least forty years, and extending to a great variety of instances.—The Court afterwards took up the case of the city of Aberdeen.

The complaint against the election of Magistrates contained several objections, one of which being, in the judgment of the Court, clearly well founded, they considered it unnecessary to determine with respect to the others. By the set of the burgh, the meeting of the old and new Councils, for the purpose of electing the office-bearers, is appointed to consist of 40 persons; and it is provided, that, if any of these persons are absent, the meeting may call in an equal number of other persons, to act in their room, under the denomination of assistants. It appeared that, at the last election, one of these assistants was not a burgess; and it was contended, that this circumstance rendered the proceedings of the meeting void. The Court considered the objection to be just in itself, and fatal in its effect, and they pronounced a judgment annulling the election. On a separate application made by the complainers, the Court this day named interim managers, consisting partly of some of those office-bearers, who were chosen at last Michaelmas, and partly of the complainers, to carry on the affairs of the burgh till a new regular Magistracy can be obtained.

Singular Action.—An action in the name of Patrick Crichton, Esq. Edinburgh, and Messrs M'Ritchie, and Ritchie, merchants there, has been recently raised in the Court of Session, calling the officers of state as defenders, for the purpose of ascertaining whether it is within the prerogatives of the Crown to change and alter the sets and constitutions of the royal burghs of Scotland, without the intervention of Parliament. The motive of this action, as stated in the summons, is the alarm excited in the minds of the parties, lest, in the event of the disfranchisement of the city of Edinburgh, any alterations or innovations should be made by the Crown in the ancient constitution of this city, in which, as burgesses, they claim vested rights; and they wish to shew that the Crown has been ill advised, and has gone beyond its powers, in granting recently a new set to the burgh of Montrose.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

EDWARD COWPER, of Nelson Square, Surrey, printer; for improvements in printing presses, or machines used for printing. Dated Jan. 7, 1818.

JOHN COLLIER, of Frocester, Gloucestershire, engineer; for improvements on a machine for the purpose of cropping or shearing woollen cloths of every description. Jan. 15.

JOHN LEWIS, clothier, WILLIAM LEWIS, dyer, and WILLIAM DAVIES, engineer, all of Brimscomb, Gloucestershire; for improvements on shearing machines for shearing or cropping woollen and other cloths that may require such a process; the same being further improvements on a patent obtained by John Lewis, for an improved shearing machine, dated the 27th day of July 1815. Jan. 15.

PHILIP TAYLOR, of Bromley, Middlesex, operative chemist; for a method of applying heat in certain processes to which the same method hath not hitherto been applied; likewise for improvements in refrigerators. Jan. 15.

WILLIAM MOULT, of Bedford Square, Middlesex; for improvements in steam-engines. Jan. 15.

JOHN HOLWORTHY PALMER, of Regent Street, St John, Westminster, Middlesex, gentleman; for a mode of purifying certain description of gases. Jan. 15.

JOHN THEODORE KOSTER, Lancashire, merchant; for a method of building or constructing wheeled carriages, and also for making wheels for carriages. Jan. 15.

JAMES FRASER, of Long Acre, St Martin in the Fields, Middlesex, engineer and coppersmith; for a cooking machine, for the more simple and effectual decomposition of salt water, and to render the said salt water more useful to the general purposes of ships' crews, &c. at sea, without any extra apparatus except the said cooking machine, or, in other words, its structure will answer the end of worm or condenser, and worm-tub, &c. &c. Jan. 15.

CHARLES BRIGHTLY, of Bungay, Suffolk, printer, and BRYAN DONKIN, of Grange Road, Bermondsey, Surrey, engineer; for a machine or printing press, for printing from types, plates, or blocks. Jan. 17.

MARC ISAMBARD BRUNEL, of Lindsay Row, Chelsea, Middlesex, civil engineer; for a method or methods for forming tunnels or drifts under ground. Jan. 20.

HUGH RONALDS, of Hammersmith, Middlesex, gentleman; for improvements in the art of making leather. Jan. 23.

JOSEPH CORTY, of Harley Street, Cavendish Square, Middlesex, merchant; for improvements on, and additions to, stills, or the apparatus used for distilling; and also in the process of distilling and refining. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Jan. 20.

BENJAMIN WILSON, of Abbey Street, Bermondsey, Surrey, flax-manufacturer; for a machine for breaking, swingling, and preparing flax or hemp. Jan. 23.

RICHARD BANKS, of Hadley, Wellington, Salop, engineer; for further improvements on wheel carriages. Jan. 23.

THOMAS CALDERBANK, of Liverpool, Lancashire, plumber; for improvements in the working of pumps and other machinery. Jan. 23.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Feb. 12.—The honour of Knighthood conferred on Major General Francis, Baron de Rottenberg.

March 2.—The Earl of Northesk, to be Governor, and Sir James Montgomery, Bart. M. P. to be Deputy-Governor of the British Linen Company's Bank, Edinburgh.

3.—The Duke of Buccleuch, to be Governor, and Gilbert Innes, Esq. of Stow, to be Deputy-Governor, of the Royal Bank of Scotland.

Members Returned to serve in Parliament.

Feb. 14.—The Right Honourable Thomas Wallace for the Borough of Cockermouth.

21.—Sir W. Congreve, Bart. for the Borough of Plymouth.

24.—James Beckford Wildman, of Chilham Castle, for the Borough of Colchester.

March 3.—William Tierney Roberts, Esq. for the Borough of St Albans.

March 14.—The Right Hon. the Lord Advocate of Scotland, for the Burghs of Easter and Wester Anstruther, Pittenweem, &c.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Feb. 3.—The Associate Presbytery of Perth sustained an unanimous call given to Mr James Paterson, preacher of the gospel, by the congregation of Auchtergaven, to be their minister, and entered him on trials for ordination.

6.—The Senatus Academicus of the Marischal College of Aberdeen have conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. James Peddie, minister of Bristo Street congregation, Edinburgh.

14.—Rev. W. Aldrick to the Rectory of Huntlesham, Suffolk.

Rev. John Wickens to the Rectory of Manstone, Dorset.

Rev. Geo. Walker to the Rectory of Papworth Everard, Cambridgeshire.

Rev. W. J. Kerrick to the Rectory of Paulerspury, Northamptonshire.

Rev. Charles Carr to the Rectory of Burnby, Yorkshire.

19.—Dr Anderson, physician in Glasgow, has presented the Rev. Robert Cameron to the parish of Kilmalcolm, vacant by the death of the late Rev. John Brown.

21.—Messrs Thomas Douglas and Charles Parker of Glasgow, in virtue of a commission received from their friends in Demerara, have nominated and appointed the Rev. Archibald Brown to be minister of the Scotch Church lately erected in that colony, which we understand is to be liberally endowed.

Rev. J. W. Morgan to the Rectory of St Giles, Colchester.

26.—The Presbytery of Edinburgh appointed the Rev. James Brown, licentiate, to the New Presbyterian Church at Kingston, Jamaica.

28.—Rev. Geo. Rennell to the Rectory of Greystead, Northumberland.

March 5.—The Rev. Thomas Lockerby, minister of the Chapel of Ease, Chryston, was admitted minister of the parish of Cadder, Presbytery of Glasgow. The Rev. Dr Chalmers of Glasgow preached and presided.

7.—William Fullarton Lindsay Carnegie, Esq. of Spynie and Boyssack, has been pleased to present the Rev. Thomas Cannan, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of New Spynie, in the presbytery of Elgin, vacant by the death of the late Rev. George Machardie.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Major P. Adamson, attached to the Portu. army, to be Lieut. Colonel in the army 4th Sept. 1817.
Capt. James Travers, Rifle Brigade, to be Major in the army 21st June.
3 D. G. Brevet Major G. T. Brice, to be Major, vice Chapman, dead 29th Jan. 1818.
Lieut. S. Hill, to be Capt. vice Brice do.
5 Assist. Surg. J. Foster, from Staff Corps of Cavalry, to be Assist. Surg. vice M'Gregor, 22 Dr. 5th Feb.
7 H. A. Bowen, to be Cornet, vice Vince, resigned 15th Jan. 1818.
J. L. Pennefather, to be Cornet by purch. vice L. Crotty, ret. 14th do.
1 Dr. J. Keating, to be Cornet, vice Pulleine, dead 5th Feb.
8 Lieut. T. D. Burrowes, to be Capt. vice Walker, 59th F. 15th Apr. 1817.
Cornet J. Elliot, to be Lieut. vice Burrowes do.
Ensign J. B. Spooner, fm. h. p. 24 F. to be Ensign, vice Elliot do.
14 John Whitla, to be Cornet by purch. vice F. O. Trent, ret. 15th Jan. 1818.
15 G. W. Mangles, to be Cornet by purch. vice Studd, prom. 22d do.
17 Ensign W. Marriott, fm. 47 F. to be Cornet by purch. vice Patch, ret. 1st Apr. 1817.
19 Brevet Major E. Giels, to be Major by purch. vice Anderson, ret. 5th Feb. 1818.
W. F. Arnold, to be Capt. by purch. vice Gells do.
Cornet B. Georges, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Arnold do.
22 Ass. Surg. D. M'Gregor, fm. 5 D. Gds. to be Ass. Surg. vice Reilly, canc. do.
23 G. F. Clarke, to be Cornet by purch. vice Johnson, prom. 15th Jan.
2 F. G. Lieut. T. Powys, to be Capt. vice Prince, dead 22d do.
J. B. Coulson, to be Lieut. vice Powys do.
Capt. A. Wedderburn, to be Adjutant, vice Prince do.
3 Capt. J. Elrington, to be Adjutant, vice Murray, ret. Adjutant only 8th Jan. 1818.
1 F. Lieut. Charles Hendrick, to be Capt. by purch. vice Smith, ret. 5th Feb.
Surgeon W. Roberts, fm. h. p. to be Surgeon, vice Wilson, dead 15th Jan.
3 Lieut. G. Whichcote, fm. 52 F. to be Capt. vice Campbell, ret. 22d do.
19 Ensign G. Dennison, to be Lieut. vice Halliday, dead 29th do.
2 Lieut. J. Moffat, fm. h. p. 4 Ceylon Regt. to be Ensign, vice Dennison do.
22 Ensign Hon. G. T. Keppel, fm. h. p. 14 F. to be Ensign, vice Walter, 46 F. 5th Feb.
37 Ensign J. Moses, to be Lieut. vice Chalmers, dead do.
J. Taylor, to be Ensign, vice Moses do.
41 Lieut. H. Hailes, to be Capt. by purch. vice Bowen, ret. 22d Jan.
Ensign C. Harrison, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Hailes do.
N. E. Smith, to be Ensign by purch. vice Harrison do.
46 Ensign C. Walter, fm. 22 F. to be Ensign, vice Bullivant, res. 5th Feb.
51 John Meade, to be Ensign by purch. vice Lord Hay, 85 F. 8th Jan.
52 Ensign J. F. May, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Whichcote 29th do.
Hon. R. W. Chetwynd, to be Ensign by purch. vice May do.
55 Capt. A. Macdonald, to be Major by purch. vice Frederick, prom. 8th do.
Lieut. T. G. Peacocke, to be Capt. by purch. vice Macdonald do.
Ensign J. Heard, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Peacocke do.
H. M. St. V. Rose, to be Ensign by purch. vice Heard do.
59 Serjeant Major Franklin, to be Quarter-Master, vice Moorhead, dead 20th May 1817.
60 Lieut. J. P. Passley, to be Capt. vice Bower, dead 8th Jan. 1818.
61 Lieut. S. Falkiner, to be Capt. vice Remy, dead 5th Feb.
Ensign E. Waldron, to be Lieut. vice Falkiner do.
E. Grieve, to be Ensign, vice Waldron do.
62 Lieut. W. L. Peard, to be Capt. vice Keith, dead 15th Jan.
Ensign A. M'Goldrick, to be Lieut. vice Peard do.
A. Beauclerk, to be Ensign, vice M'Goldrick do.
63 Ensign W. R. Meacock, to be Lieut. vice Davey, ret. 29th do.
R. French, to be Ensign, vice Meacock do.
68 C. Rowley, to be Ensign, vice Dillon, dead 15th Jan.
73 Lieut. R. Power, to be Capt. by purch. vice Coane, prom. 25th Dec. 1817.
Ensign L. Cowell, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Power 22d Jan. 1818.
A. Dixon, to be Ensign by purch. vice Cowell do.
85 Ensign W. G. Lord Hay, fm. 51 F. to be Ensign, vice Hamilton, ret. 8th do.
86 Ensign H. Stuart, to be Lieut. vice Morton, dead 1st Sept. 1816.
2 Lieut. R. Williams, fm. h. p. 3 Ceylon Regt. to be Ensign, vice Stuart 1 July 1817.
87 Lieut. J. Fenton, to be Capt. vice Brown, prom. 22d Apr.
Ensign J. G. Baylee, to be Lieut. vice Fenton 20th Mar.
91 Brevet Lieut. Colonel T. H. Blair, to be Major by purch. vice Meade, ret. 8th Jan. 1818.
Lieut. R. G. Lavers, to be Capt. by purch. vice Blair do.
Ensign W. H. Barker, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Lavers do.

A. Maclean, to be Ensign by purch. vice Barker do.
103 Lieut. C. Blankenberg, to be Capt. by purch. vice Joynt, ret. 25th Dec. 1817.
Ensign G. Walsh, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Blankenberg do.
1 W.I.R. Lieut. S. Gordon, to be Capt. vice Burdett, dead 8th Jan. 1818.
Lieut. R. Wickam, fm. h. p. 6 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Gordon do.
4 J. Johnston, fm. h. p. 99 F. to be Lieut. vice Buchanan, York Rangers 5th Feb.
R.Y.R. J. Buchanan, fm. 4 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Bologne, ret. upon h. p. 99 F. do.
Ensign E. Havers, to be Lieut. vice Parkinson, dead 29th Jan.
E. Hudson, to be Ensign, vice Havers do.
Cape C. Ensign O. G. Stockenstrom, to be Lieut. 8th do.
Lieut. C. H. Somerset, fm. 60 F. to be Lieut. 9th do.
J. Van Ryneweld, to be Ensign 8th do.
R. Art. Lieut. Colonel G. Desbrisay, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. Colonel, vice Baynes, dead 19th do.
Staff. Staff Surgeon J. Williams, fm. h. p. to be Surgeon to the Forces, vice Woolfe, dead 22d do.

Exchanges.

Lieut. Col. Davison, from 67 F. with Lt. Col. Ewart, h. p. 5 W. I. R.
Brevet Lt. Col. Kelly, from 73 F. with Major Humphry, h. p.
——— Dawson, from 1 Dr. G. with Capt. Randall, 22 Dr.
Brevet Major Teale, from 11 F. with Capt. Macpherson, h. p.
——— Cruice, from 31 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Glover, h. p. 6 W. I. R.
Capt. Glasse, from 96 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Cavendish, h. p. 25 F.
——— Ross, from 93 F. with Capt. Lowen, h. p. Nova Scotia Fenc.
——— Perceval, from 9 F. with Capt. Broughton, h. p.
——— Barr, from 32 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Leonard, h. p. 37 F.
Lieut. Young, from 47 F. with Lieut. Dundee, 86 F.
——— Lowman, from 63 F. with Lieut. Wood, h. p. 40 F.
——— Walsh, from 2 W. I. R. with Lieut. Hylton, h. p. 5 W. I. R.
——— Steele, from 45 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Brownlow, h. p. 7 F.
——— Stewart, from 78 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Waters, h. p.
——— Scott, from Rifle Brigade, rec. diff. with Lieut. Harding, h. p. 5 F.
——— M'Clure, from 1. F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Fletcher, h. p.
——— O'Connor, from 11 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. O'Kelly, h. p.
——— Anderson, from 18 F. with Lieut. Senior, 98 F.
——— Young, from 51 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Nunn, h. p.
——— Jones, from 57 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hamilton, h. p. 5 F.
——— Twigg, from 38 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Vandeleur, h. p. 18 Dr.
Lieut. Townshend, from 85 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Summerfield, h. p.
——— Sankey, from 97 F. with Lieut. Keen, h. p.
——— Sir J. Ribton, from Rifle Brigade, with Lieut. Drury, h. p. 25 F.
Ensign Trewhitt, from 34 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Reed, h. p.
——— Mason, from 11 F. with Ensign Haldenby, 94 F.
——— Williamson, from 1 Dr G. with Ensign D. Campbell, 1 F.
——— Macdonnell, from 15 F. with Ensign Brett, h. p. 2 Garr. Bn.
——— Tupper, from 64 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Nutt, h. p. 52 F.
——— Sir M. Burgoyne, from 68 F. with Ensign Nason, 71 F.
——— A. Maclean, from 91 F. with Ensign G. Maclean, h. p. 27 F.
——— Cruess, from 92 F. with Ensign Reynolds, h. p. 37 F.
——— Lindsay, from 96 F. with Ensign Townshend, h. p.
Adjut. Leslie, from 57 F. with Adjut. Deaman, h. p.
Hosp. Assist. P. M'Mahon, from full pay, with Hosp. Assist. Grier, h. p.

Resignations and Retirements.

Lieut. Col. Meade, 91 F.
Major Anderson, 19 Dr.
Capt. Smyth, 1 F.
——— Campbell, 3 F.
——— Bowen, 41 F.
——— Joynt, 103 F.
Lieut. Crotty, 7 Dr. G.
——— Davey, 63 F.
Cor. & En. Vince, 7 Dr. G.
——— F. O. Trent, 14 Dr.
——— Patch, 17 Dr.
——— Bullivant, 46 F.
——— Hamilton, 85 F.
——— Russell, Dorset Mil.

Appointment Cancelled.

Assist. Surg. Reilly, 22d Dr.

Removed.

Lieut. Col. Savage, R. Mar.

Deaths.

Gen. Morse, Royal Eng. 28th Jan. 1818.
Lieut. Col. Zouch, late 10 R. Vet. Bn.
Maj. Chapman, 3 Dr. G. Jan. 18.
——— Langworthy, h. p. 24 F.
Capt. Prince, 2 F. G. 2d Jan. 1818.
——— Renny, 61 F. 13th Dec. 1817.
Lieut. Kingdon, 25 Dr. 25th April 1817.
——— T. Miller, 1 F. 8th July.
——— Rothamley, 1 F. 2d June.
——— Needham, h. p. 25 F. 27th Aug.
——— Chalmers, 37 F.
——— Morton, 86 F. 21st May 1817.
——— Pilkington, 1 W. I. R. 12th Dec.
Cor. & En. Fulleine, 1 Dr. Dec. 1817.
——— C. F. Grant, 1 F. 10th July.
——— Dillon, 68 F. 26th Dec.
Paym. Lechmere, R. Art. 23d Nov.
Surg. Wilson, 1 F.
Ass. Surg. Hickson, 4 Dr. 18th Jan. 1818.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

The most striking circumstance in the following abstract for February, is the great depression of the mean temperature, as compared with the corresponding month of last year. The average of the first is 35¼; that of the last 40¼. This difference is owing partly to the intense frost with which the month commenced, and which continued till the 7th; and partly to the cold which prevailed during the latter end of the month. From the 7th to the 19th, the weather was, in general, tolerably mild during the day, the Thermometer being frequently above 40; yet even then the nights were cold, and the mean temperature was almost always below 40. The first half of the month was dry; the last showery, with occasional high winds. The fluctuations of the Barometer

Digitized by Google

have not been so great as during the month of January; those of the Thermometer much the same. Repeated instances have occurred, during the month, of a sudden elevation of temperature preceding a gale of wind; and the transitions from frost to thaw have been unusually frequent. Contrary to what generally takes place, the mean temperature is lower than that of January.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

FEBRUARY 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	40.1
. . . . . cold,	30.8
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	35.8
. . . . . 10 P. M.	34.4
. . . of daily extremes,	35.4
. . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	35.1
. . . 4 daily observations,	35.2
Whole range of Thermometer,	260.0
Mean daily ditto,	9.3
. . temperature of spring water,	38.0

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 39)	29.401
. . . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 39)	29.363
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 39)	29.382
Whole range of Barometer,	7.716
Mean daily ditto,	.275

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	7.9
. . . 10 P. M.	6.1
. . . both,	7.0
Rain in Inches,	1.219
Evaporation in ditto,	.650

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	17.2
. . 10 P. M.	15.1

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	18th day,	50.0
Minimum,	4th,	16.5
Lowest maximum,	4th,	26.0
Highest minimum,	17th,	42.0
Highest 10 A. M.	18th,	46.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	21.0
Highest 10 P. M.	18th,	44.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	18.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	25th,	16.0
Least ditto,	12th,	5.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	11th,	30.050
Lowest ditto,	1st,	28.632
Highest 10 P. M.	11th,	29.962
Lowest ditto,	1st,	28.640
Greatest range in 24 hours,	20th,	.750
Least ditto,	6th,	.055

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	26th,	22.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	0.0
Highest 10 P. M.	23d,	20.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	0.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 26th, 10 A. M.	38.0
Least ditto, 16th, 10 P. M.	4.0

Fair days 16; rainy days 12; wind, west of meridian, 23; east of meridian, 5.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

		The.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Feb.	1	M. 33	28.425	M. 35	Cble.	Snow, frost, wind moder.
		E. 32	.495	E. 35		
	2	M. 28	.570	M. 31	Cble.	Keen frost, wind moder.
		E. 25	.66	E. 31		
	3	M. 24	.801	M. 29	Cble.	Sn. fr. sun. wind moder.
		E. 27	.857	E. 31		
	4	M. 26	.877	M. 32	Cble.	Sun. sn. fr. wind moder.
		E. 25	.877	E. 34		
	5	M. 29	29.105	M. 30	Cble.	Ditto.
		E. 32	.340	E. 32		
	6	M. 32	.620	M. 32	W.	Sunsh. aft. wind moder.
		E. 36	.425	E. 36		
	7	M. 37	.639	M. 36	W.	Fro. rn. aft. wind high.
		E. 39	.409	E. 38		
	8	M. 38	.460	M. 38	W.	Fair, cold, wind moder.
		E. 39	.631	E. 39		
	9	M. 37	.464	M. 39	S. W.	Mild, sunsh. wind moder.
		E. 38	.670	E. 40		
	10	M. 38	.657	M. 39	S. W.	Mild, dull, wind moder.
		E. 42	.705	E. 42		
	11	M. 37	.894	M. 40	N. W.	Frost, sun. wind moder.
		E. 38	.850	E. 40		
	12	M. 40	.717	M. 41	S. W.	Dull, cold, wind high.
		E. 42	.688	E. 43		
	13	M. 40	.650	M. 42	W.	Fair, cold, wind moder.
		E. 38	.588	E. 41		
	14	M. 32	.492	M. 37	Cble.	Fr. dull aft. wind moder.
		E. 35	.428	E. 38		
Feb.	15	M. 35	29.643	M. 38	S. W.	Frost, mild, wind moder.
		E. 36	.643	E. 39		
	16	M. 29	.506	M. 34	Cble.	Frost, rn. ev. wind moder.
		E. 42	.428	E. 40		
	17	M. 40	.699	M. 40	S. W.	Mild, dull, wind moder.
		E. 46	.468	E. 45		
	18	M. 47	.304	M. 47	S. W.	Mild, rn. ev. wind moder.
		E. 48	.209	E. 47		
	19	M. 44	.429	M. 45	W.	Rain for. fair aft. w. high.
		E. 38	.465	E. 42		
	20	M. 35	.519	M. 40	W.	Fro. morn. sn. aft. w. h.
		E. 36	.394	E. 39		
	21	M. 41	28.825	M. 40	S. W.	Stor. rain, snw. & slect.
		E. 33	.755	E. 37		
	22	M. 34	.806	M. 40	S. W.	Fr. snow on grd. w. m.
		E. 32	.892	E. 37		
	23	M. 35	29.213	M. 37	Cble.	Stormy, slt. and rain.
		E. 37	28.907	E. 39		
	24	M. 32	.925	M. 35	N. W.	High winds, snow.
		E. 36	.812	E. 39		
	25	M. 43	.792	M. 43	N. W.	High winds, rain & slt.
		E. 39	.995	E. 42		
	26	M. 34	.154	M. 38	N. W.	Frost, sun. wind high.
		E. 32	.250	E. 37		
	27	M. 35	.853	M. 37	N. W.	Fr. snow, & rain, w. h.
		E. 37	.894	E. 38		
	28	M. 36	29.140	M. 37	Cble.	Heavy rain aftrn. w. h.
		E. 39	28.541	E. 40		

Digitized by Google

State of the Barometer, &c. from February 14th to March 13th 1818, in the Vicinity of Edinburgh.

1818.	Barom.	Thermo.	Rain.	Weather.	1818.	Barom.	Thermo.	Rain.	Weather.
		M. N.	In.P.		March		M. N.	In.P.	
Feb. 14	29.8	28 36		Clear	1	29.1	32 33	0.5	Snow
15	30.	30 40		ditto	2	29.32	34 40		Clear
16	29.9	29 45	0.04	Snow	3	29.32	33 41	0.02	Snow
17	29.	32 46		Clear	4	29.1	34 40	0.01	ditto
18	29.6	36 50	0.03	Snow	5	28.25	34 42	0.61	ditto
19	29.6	39 44	0.2	ditto	6	28.91	30 40	0.05	ditto
20	29.81	32 40		Clear	7	28.72	31 39	0.01	ditto
21	29.1	40 44	0.04	Showers	8	28.81	32 40		Clear
22	29.2	32 42	0.31	Snow	9	29.1	33 41	0.02	Snow
23	29.5	32 42		Clear	10	29.11	34 42		Clear
24	29.5	40 40	0.01	Showers	11	29.35	34 41		ditto
25	29.11	41 45	0.05	Rain	12	28.85	34 38	0.32	Snow
26	29.	32 39		Clear	13	29.5	32 42		Clear
27	29.21	35 42	0.02	Sleet					
28	29.5	32 41	0.05	Rain	Quantity of Rain, . . .			2.07	

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THOUGH about half the spring quarter is gone, we have had no genial weather in this part of the island. March, indeed, so far as it is past, has been the most severe month since autumn. Besides the damage sustained from high winds, there has fallen so much snow, that a few days ago the roads were impassable at a short distance from Edinburgh. The ground has seldom been in a state for receiving the seed; and, excepting beans in a few instances, none of the spring grains are yet sown. This is now the middle of the lambing season in our low lands; and much loss must ensue if the weather does not soon become more dry and mild. Great complaints of the rot in sheep continue;—we hear of whole flocks being affected in our Border counties;—and this not only in high wet districts, but even on arable farms, where it cannot be ascribed to want of food, or exposure to the storm. What is still more remarkable, some farms of bad repute in this respect seem to have escaped, while lands on which the disease was never known have suffered. All sorts of live stock are in demand; but sheep, in particular, are expected to be very scarce and dear. Butcher-meat continues to advance. Corn markets are steady. The ports are now open to wheat, barley, and oats; but we do not hear of any considerable arrivals.

The distress of our moorland farmers is extreme. Their two last crops were destroyed by frost, and now their sheep, always their principal fund for the payment of rent, are about to perish by a distemper which has hitherto been found incurable. What might be the effect of salt on the health of this most valuable animal, remains to be tried in this part of the island. That it would be beneficial, there is every reason to hope, from the experiments that have been made in the south. But, independent of this, few have so much interest in urging a repeal of the high duties as the farmer; and we cannot but look forward to the time, and that at no great distance, when he shall not be deterred from using it freely as an important material in his system of management.

17th March.

N.B.—WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—The Linlithgow boll, which is to be understood in the following tables when no particular measure is mentioned, is for wheat, beans, and peas, about two per cent. more than four bushels, or half an English quarter; and for barley and oats, something less than six Winchester bushels. But, though these are the standards of Scotland, the measure of every county varies a little from them; and even in the same county, two or more customary measures are found different from the standard, and from one another. The Stirlingshire measure, in the Glasgow table, is more than 8 per cent. above the Linlithgow wheat boll. The boll of oatmeal is 8 Dutch stones, or 140 lb. avoirdupois, and the peck a sixteenth part, or 8¾ lb. avoirdupois; but the peck of potatoes, in Edinburgh, ought to weigh 28 lb. The weight by which butcher meat is sold, is commonly the Dutch pound of 17½ ounces,—the stone containing 16 of these pounds, and being thus equal to 1¾ stone avoirdupois. Hay is sold by the stone, weighing from 22 (which is the weight in Edinburgh) to 28 lbs.; and butter by the lb. of as many ounces.

Digitized by Google

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck.	1818.	Oatmeal. Boll	Oatmeal. Peck.	Ba. & P meal. Bolls.	Ba. & P meal. Peck.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s. d.	d. d.	d.			s. d.		s. d.
Feb. 18	627	28 4 0	36 1	26 32 0	20 38	26 38 0	12 13	10	Feb. 17	331	1 10	63	1 4
25	482	21 4 0	38 2	— — —	20 34	28 36 0	12 13	10	24	467	1 9	73	1 4
March 4	683	26 4 6	36 8	26 32 6	20 36	28 34 0	12 13	10	March 3	311	1 9	62	1 4
11	672	24 4 0	37 0	26 34 0	25 36	28 36 0	12 13	10	10	408	1 10	59	1 4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. American	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scotch.	Bns. & Pse. Sdr.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour, 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Feb. 18	46 52	34 50	46 50	24 32	25 34	27 31	32 40	30 38	30 33	28 29	65 70	
25	48 51	34 50	46 50	24 30	25 34	27 33	32 40	30 38	30 33	27 28	65 70	
March 4	48 51	30 50	46 50	24 30	25 32	27 32	32 40	30 38	30 34	27 28	65 70	
11	48 51	30 50	46 50	24 32	25 33	27 34	32 40	30 38	30 34	27 28	65 68	

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. d. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.
Feb. 20	921	22 6 42 6	36 7	28 37	19 31 0	24 32	24 33
27	791	21 0 41 6	35 9	29 37	19 30 4	27 35	27 35
March 6	989	20 0 42 0	34 5	27 36	20 32 0	28 36	28 36
13	779	18 0 42 0	35 9	26 36	20 33 0	28 36	28 36

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Feb. 16	26 0 28 0	1 9
23	24 0 27 0	1 8
March 2	22 0 25 6	1 7
9	23 0 26 6	1 8

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Poll	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Feb. 16	80 102	38 46	34 56	20 32	35 42	44 60	42 54	50 60	32 48	75 80	70 75	14
23	80 102	44 48	30 42	16 34	30 36	46 52	40 66	43 46	45 46	75 80	70 75	14
March 2	80 100	33 48	32 54	19 35	34 41	44 53	42 54	50 60	32 48	75 80	70 75	14
9	80 100	— 48	32 54	19 35	34 41	44 58	42 54	50 58	32 48	75 80	70 75	14

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Feb. 17	11 6 14 9	4 6 6 0	6 0 8 3	54 58	50 74	50 68	60 62	55 57	55 60	42 45	— —	38 42
24	11 6 14 9	4 6 6 0	6 0 8 3	54 58	50 70	50 68	60 63	55 57	58 60	42 44	— —	38 42
March 3	11 6 14 9	4 6 6 0	6 0 8 3	50 56	50 70	50 68	60 63	55 57	58 60	42 45	— —	38 42
10	11 6 14 9	4 7 6 0	6 3 8 5	50 56	50 70	50 68	60 63	55 57	42 60	46 47	— —	38 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Briey.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Feb. 7	84 0	50 5	45 4	28 2	51 2	52 11	32 5
14	85 1	51 1	45 5	28 5	45 4	52 0	33 0
21	85 2	50 8	45 10	28 11	54 10	52 1	32 4
28	85 2	50 6	45 11	29 4	54 1	51 5	33 1

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
Feb.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
7	84 10	49 9	45 3	27 3	48 5	51 6
14	86 0	50 8	45 4	27 7	52 9	52 5
21	86 4	49 5	45 11	28 1	52 9	51 7
28	85 8	50 3	45 7	28 6	51 6	49 9

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* is to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 86s.—Rye, 49s. 10d.—Barley, 45s. 6d.—Oats, 27s. 2d.—Beans, 49s. 7d.—Pease, 51s. 10d.—Oatmeal, 31s. 2d.—Rapeseed, 106s. 6d.

Average Prices of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th Feb.

Wheat, 69s. 6d.—Rye, 61s. 9d.—Barley, 41s. 3d.—Oats, 32s. 11d.—Beans, 52s. 10d.—Pease, 52s. 3d.—Oatmeal, 28s. 7d.—Bear or Big, 40s. 3d.

Digitized by Google

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—Since our last Report, the demand for Muscovades has continued steady, chiefly by the wholesale grocers anticipating an extensive home trade. Prices have kept up fully to last quotations; and at Liverpool and Glasgow are nearly the same as in London. Refined sugars have been quoted rather a shade lower; but, from the reduced stock, no serious decline can take place. Foreign continues in request. *Coffee*—has undergone considerable fluctuations, and the public sales have been generally at a reduction of 1s. to 2s. per cwt.; but no public sales were brought forward last week, and holders are sanguine in their expectation of an advance. *Cotton.*—Prices have experienced a small improvement; and, although little business has been done last week, holders will not submit to a depression to facilitate sales. *Rum.*—Little business has been done since our last, and prices are merely nominal; but purchases may be made a shade lower. *Tobacco.*—There have been considerable sales lately; the prices are improving, and the reports of the Continental markets are also more favourable, though still below the currency of London. The imports this season have been considerably less than had been generally anticipated. *Tea.*—At the India sale, which is expected to close towards the end of the week, Bohees have sold 4d. per lb. above the last sale prices; Congos are going off 2d. to 3d. per lb. higher. *Oil.*—The prices of Greenland are again lower; a public sale of 64 tons of fine American sperm went off at L. 113, 10s. to L. 115, 10s.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The prices of tallow fluctuate greatly on account of expected arrivals. Prices for parcels in hand, 1s. to 2s. lower; for parcels expected soon to arrive, 1s. to 2s. higher. *Brandy and Genevo*—have remained nearly stationary; some inferior parcels of Cogniac have been sold at a small reduction.—*March* 10.

Course of Exchange, London, March 13.—Amsterdam, 36 : 10 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 4. Rotterdam, 11 : 7 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 9 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 0 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 1 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 5 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 25. Frankfort on the Maine, 142 : Ex. M. Madrid, 39¾ effective. Cadiz, 39¾ effective. Gibraltar, 35. Leghorn, 51¾. Lisbon, 58¾. Rio Janeiro, 67½. Dublin, 8¾ per cent. Cork, 9.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 1 : 6. Foreign gold, in bars, L. 4 : 1 : 6. New Dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 5. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 4.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 20s.—Cork or Dublin, 20s. a 25s. Belfast, 25s. Hamburgh, 20s. a 25s. Madeira, 20s. Jamaica, 35s. a 40s. Greenland, out and home, —.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from February 18 *to March* 11, 1818.

	Feb. 18th.	Feb. 25th.	Mar. 4th.	Mar. 11th.
Bank stock,	289½	288¾	286½	——
3 per cent. reduced,	80⅛	80⅜	79	——
3 per cent. consols,	80½	79¾	78½	77½
4 per cent. consols,	99½	99⅛	98½	97¾
5 per cent. navy annuities	106⅞	106½	105⅞	105⅜
India stock,	241½	——	204½	——
—— bonds,	103pr.	96pr.	97pr.	94pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	18 21pr.	15 18pr.	12 15pr.	10 13pr.
—— 3d.	22 26pr.	17 21pr.	10 14pr.	10. 13pr.
Consols for acct.	80⅛	79¾	78½	78½
American 3 per cents.	——	103½	——	——
—— new loan, 6 per cents.	——	——	——	——
French 5 per cents.	66fr. 10c.	66fr. 55c.	67fr. 40c.	67fr.—c.

Digitized by Google

PRICES CURRENT.—MARCH 7.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 6	2s 7d
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 0½	3 1
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 9½	3 11
Sugar, *Musc.*								
B. P. Dry Brown, cwt.	75	—	74	77	71	79	76	78
Mid. good, & fine mid.	82	86	78	88	80	90	80	85
Fine and very fine,	88	90	—	—	91	96	83	88
Havannah, Brown,	—	—	—	—	49	52	52	54
Yellow,	—	—	—	—	53	56	55	56
White,	—	—	—	—	63	72	63	68
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	42	48	44	46
White,	—	—	—	—	50	62	55	58
Muscovado,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Refined, Double Loaves cwt.	150	155	—	—	—	—	1s 4d	1s 6d
Powder ditto,	124	128	—	—	—	—	117	126
Single ditto,	118	124	116	118	123	126	—	—
Small Lumps,	114	118	110	112	125	128	108	109
Large ditto,	110	114	105	108	113	118	110	123
Crushed Lumps,	65	68	—	—	69	72	—	—
Molasses, British, cwt.	38	40	35	36	39	—	34s 6d	—
Coffee, *Jamaica*, cwt.								
Ord. good, and fine ord.	98	104	97	105	93	104	98	104
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	113	114	112	116
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	90	94	—	—	90	97	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	98	105	98	107	99	104	—	—
St Domingo,	105	109	100	103	100	105	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	9	10	9	0	9½	10	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 8d	3s 10d	3 6	3 7	3 4	3 6	3s 4d	5s 6d
Brandy, [gall.	14 0	14 3	—	—	—	—	12 3	12 6
Geneva,	3 9	4 0	—	—	—	—	3 6	3 8
Aqua Old,	7 6	7 9	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	50	54	—	—	—	—	£35	£60
Portugal Red, pipe,	43	50	—	—	—	—	46	54
Spanish White, butt,	30	55	—	—	—	—	25	65
Madeira, pipe,	60	70	—	—	—	—	60	66
Logwood, Jamaica, ton.	£8 0	£8 10	8 5	8 10	9 0	9 5	8 5	—
Honduras,	8	9	8 5	9 0	9 10	9 15	8 5	8 10
Campeachy,	9	10	10 0	10 10	10 0	10 10	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	15	—	—	12 0	14 0	£14	£15
Cuba,	17	—	—	—	16 10	17 5	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11s 6d	8 6	9 6	9 0	11 0	10s 6d	11d 6s
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2 2	2 4	—	—	2 10½	3 0	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0	1 6	0 10	1 8	1 1	1 4	1s 2d	1s 3d
Tar, American, barrel,	—	—	—	—	19 0	20 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	22	23	—	—	21 0	23 0	22	—
Pitch, Foreign,	12	—	—	—	—	—	9 6	13
Tallow Rus. Yel. Candle,	77	78	80	81	80	81	76	—
Home melted, [cwt.	77	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton.	47	48	48	49	—	—	48	—
Petersburgh Clean,	46	47	46	47	50	52	47	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	79	80	—	—	—	—	82	—
Dutch,	50	120	—	—	—	—	65	80
Irish,	60	68	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	112	115	—	—	—	—	110	115
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	16 0	16 10	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	57	58	60	62	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto, [cwt.	66	68	65	66	60	—	68	—
Pot,	61	62	62	64	57	58	58	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	54	—	54	55	55	56	48	—
Cod,	55 (p. brl.)	—	50	—	51	—	46	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	9¼	10½	10	11½	0 8	0 9	8¼	9½
inferior,	7½	8	7½	8¼	0 4½	0 5	6¼	7
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 7	1 10½	1 6½	1 8½	1 7	1 9½
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 2	3 8	2 10	3 0	2 5	3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 10	2 1½	1 10	2 1¾	1 10	2 2
Pernambuco,	—	—	2 2	2 2½	2 1	2 2	2 1	2 2
Maranham,	—	—	2 0	2 1½	1 11	2 0½	1 11½	2 2

Google

Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced between February 1, and February 28, 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Ablitt, N. Great Yarmouth, corn-merchant
Arndt, J. G., and J. C. Moesner, London, toy-merchants
Andrus, P. Melcombe Regis, Dorset, milliner
Batt, W. Somerset, horsedealer
Brewer, J. A. Bath, printer
Brown, J. York, woollendraper
Bailey, J. Reading, Berks, linendraper
Baynton, T. and W. Worcester, grocers
Barker, R. J., and J. Stafford, potters
Bray, R. Gosport, Hants, haberdasher
Brown, H. Ruddington, Nottingham, butcher
Bradfield, F. Wymondham, Norfolk, grocer
Brown, H. Doncaster, dealer in clothes
Boss, W. London, gunmaker
Bush, W. Saffron-Walden, Essex, carpenter
Bone, G. London, merchant
Brown, C. London, jeweller
Baker, J. Bath, tailor
Brash, A. J. Liverpool, merchant
Bassett, M. Greenwich, boot and shoemaker
Broughall, R. Shrewsbury, grocer
Byrn, G. H. London, winemerchant
Brooke, J., and C. Bowstead, Nantwich, merchants
Calverley, R. Kegworth, Leicester, miller
Cooke, J. S. S. London, cheesemonger
Champion, T. West Ham, Essex, farmer
Carter, R. New Woodstock, Oxford, ironmonger
Cross, R. Abergavenny, victualler
Churchhill, S. London, distiller
Chetham, J. Oldham, Lancaster, shoemaker
Collins, J. Gosport, grocer
Cottford, W. F. Upper Clapton, plumber
Dawton, T., and J. Reith, Grutton, York, drapers
Everitt, J. and S., and E. Nash, London, stablers
Eardley, C. Stockport, cottonspinner
Evans, D. Liverpool, grocer
Fearnley, T. Portsmouth, slopseller
Green, J. Lambeth, London, blacking-manufacturer
Goldspink, R. Brooke, Norfolk, butcher
Goodyear, T. London, straw-hat manufacturer
Hanson, J. Southwick, Hants, victualler
Harry, S. London, broker
Hillier, W. Winchester, brewer
Hinchiff, J. Halifax, dealer
Hoffman, L. Liverpool, brewer
Hawes, J. Ipswich, pawnbroker
Hopkins, W. London, cooper
Howkins, J. Pennyfields, and T. Morris and W. Constable, Blackwell, Middlesex, builders
Houlding, J. Liverpool, cotton-broker
Hill, J. Bradwell, Derby, baker
Howie, J. Liverpool, grocer
James, R. Bristol, cabinetmaker
Jones, J. Billingsley, Hereford, corn-dealer
Jenden, C. Worthing, Sussex, saddler
Knight, B. Stafford, baker
Keene, T. Fulham, victualler
Latcham, C. Bristol, money-scrivener
Legg, T. London, merchant
Long, H. J. V., and F. B. Feltoe, London merchants
Lloyd, B. Llanasa, Flint, clerk
Miller, J. Chelsea, merchant
Parr, J. O. Liverpool, merchant
Pallister, T. York, currier
Page, J. London, grocer
Parsons, J. Burton, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer
Polly, J. London, linen-draper
Pickard, D. Liverpool, coachmaker
Proctor, W. Sheffield, optician
Porter, T. Arthret, Cumberland, innkeeper
Privett, P. Brighton, maltster
Pilbury, T. Chelsea, tailor
Powell, P., and M. Hastings, booksellers
Powell, J. Presteign, Radnor, farmer
Proctor, W. Kestleshulme, Cheshire, calico printer
Rose, J. Swansea, dealer
Rigby, W. Liverpool, corn-factor
Ronalds, F. H., and J. Singleton, London, warehousemen
Rennison, T. Gloucester, tavern-keeper
Radcliffe, J. Chesterfield, Derby, surgeon
Saint, T. junior, Gloucester, flax-spinner
Strachan, W. Liverpool, small manufacturer
Smith, W. Stone, Stafford, grocer
Stephens, S. London, warehouseman
Spencer, T. Manchester, dryselter
Sheeres, M. London, victualler
Smith, J. Halifax, corn-dealer
Smith, W. London, ironmonger
Tye, G. J. Colchester, Essex, grocer
Twuhy, J. Plymouth, mariner
Thomas, J. E. Reading, Berks, grocer
Tengat, G. Manchester, currier
Walthen, M. Liverpool, grocer
Walker, R. S. Bristol, colour-manufacturer
Watkin, J. Newark-upon-Trent, painter
Walker, T. Rochdale, Lancaster, corn-dealer
Ward, J. Milton Abbott, Devon, cattle-jobber
Walsh, J. Halifax, merchant
Wright, W. N. Stappleford Abbott, farmer
Younge, J., and J. Deakin, Sheffield, button-manufacturers.

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced between February 1, and February 28, 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Brown, W. Edinburgh, hardware-merchant
Cowie, A. Sillykura, Aberdeenshire, cattle dealer
Gillies, C. Brechin, merchant
Grant, R. and W. Auchintullich, timber-merchants and cattle-dealers
Hedderwick, J. W. and C. Hutchisontown of Glasgow, brewers
Johnston, P. Port-Glasgow, upholsterer and merchant
M'Cracken, A. Glasgow, merchant and soap-boiler
M'Farlane, T. Glasgow, cottonspinner
Mitchell, R. and J. Peterhead, wrights and builders.

DIVIDENDS.

Donaldson, G. Edinburgh, draper; by W. Scott, accountant there, 3d April
Dunbar, H. Edinburgh, merchant; by A. Ross, merchant there, 26th March
Gourlay, O. Craigrothie, farmer and cattle-dealer; by J. Thomson senior, writer in Cupar Fife, 30th March
Grierson, W. Gilmerton, spirit-dealer and grazier by W. Boyd, merchant in Leith, 20th March
Jamieson, J. Glasgow, carter and coal-dealer; by J. Kerr, accountant there, 2d April
Macdonald, A. of Achtriachtan; by T. Macdonald, writer in Fort-William, 1st June
Maxwell, D. Hamilton, dyer; by A. Fullarton, Glasgow, 24th March
Mitchell, A. Fiddesbeg of Foveran, farmer and cattle-dealer; by D. Hutcheon, advocate in Aberdeen, 21st March
Michael and Son, Inveraray, merchants; by Blair and Mack, writers in Glasgow, 30th March
Reid, R. Thornhill, merchant; by W. Carson, writer in Dumfries, 12th March
Soutar, J. Dundee, merchant; by G. Duncan, merchant there, 20th March.

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 5, 1817. At Surat, the lady of John Romer, Esq. Judge and Magistrate at that place, a son.

Nov. 11. At Sand House, Shetland, the lady of John Scott, junior, Esq. of Scallaway, a daughter.

Jan. 5, 1818. At Memel, Mrs Charles Stewart, a daughter.

17. At Huntington, East Lothian, Mrs Campbell, a son.

29. At Craigforth, Mrs Callander, a daughter.

— At Springfield, in the county of Warwick, the lady of Major Dundas of Carron Hill, in the county of Stirling, a daughter.

Feb. 3. At Edradynate, Mrs Stewart Robertson, a daughter.

4. The lady of Sir Alexander Hood, Bart. a daughter.

— The lady of the Hon. Drummond Burrell, a son and heir, at his residence in Piccadilly.

6. At his house in Northumberland Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Major-General John Hope, a son.

— At Chapelton, the lady of Captain Durie, late of the 92d regiment, a daughter.

10. At Arthington, Yorkshire, the lady of Colonel Davy, a son.

11. At Garry Cottage, Perthshire, the lady of Colonel Macdonell of Glengarry, a son.

12. At his house, Union Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Captain Henderson of Gloup, a son.

13. At Ayr, Mrs Fullarton of Skeldon, a son.

17. At Balfron, Mrs Marshall, three fine boys, who, with the mother, are all doing well.

18. At Schivas, the lady of Alexander Forbes Irvine, Esq. of Schivas, and younger of Drum, a son and heir.

19. The lady of Major Menzies, 42d regiment, a daughter.

— At Richmond Barracks, Dublin, the lady of Lieutenant John Orr, of the 94th regiment, a son.

— At Eskgrove, the lady of Captain North Dalrymple, a daughter.

21. The lady of John Horrocks, Esq. a daughter.

22. In Albany Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Alexander Kennedy, Esq. a daughter.

23. At Edinburgh, the lady of Laurence Craigie, Esq. of Glendoick, a son.

Feb. 24. At Sundrum, the lady of John Hamilton, Esq. junior of Sundrum, a daughter.

March 1. At Laggan, Mrs Capt. Robertson, a son.

3. Mrs Cleghorn, Dundas Street, a son.

8. Mrs Patison, Abercromby Place, a daughter.

Lately. At Edinburgh, the lady of the Right Honourable Lord Ogilvy, a daughter.

At Lochbuy House, the lady of Murdoch Maclaine, Esq. of Lochbuy, a son.

At Ardrossan, the lady of Robert Hunter, Esq. of Whitfield, Jamaica, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 16, 1817. At Valetta, John Mackenzie, Esq. to Miss Anne Macgill, eldest daughter of Mr Thomas Macgill, Malta.

Jan. 26, 1818. At Edinburgh, Captain Hugh Stevenson, Campbeltown, to Mrs Macintyre, widow of D. Macintyre, Esq. Glenoe.

— At Edinburgh, the Rev. Robert Ross to Marine, youngest daughter of the late Mr John Halden of Newcastle.

30. At Lybercross, Gilbert Gordon, Esq. late of Berbice, to Margaret, daughter of John Sutherland, Esq. Commissary and J. P. county of Sutherland.

Feb. 3.—At Nenagh, James Dempster, Esq. M. D. 93d regiment, to Elizabeth Maria, only child of John Carroll, Esq. of Newland, county of Tipperary, Ireland.

5. At Parkhall, William Colville Learmonth, Esq. of Belle Rose, to Gloriana, only daughter of the late John Mackenzie, Esq. of Garnkirk.

6. At Edinburgh, Hugh Niblie, Esq. Viewbank, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Walter Brown, Esq. of Currie.

9. At Lambeth Place, London, by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Right Hon. Lord Clive, eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Powis, to Lady Lucy Graham, third daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Montrose.

— At Glasgow, James Coats, Esq. of Old Place, to Christian, eldest daughter of the late Mr James Bayne, Concraig, Perthshire.

10. Lieutenant Ross, of the 26th regiment, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the deceased William Fleming, Esq. of Kelvin Bank.

11. At Inverness, James Driver, Esq. Kirkwall, Orkney, to Miss Annabella

Digitized by Google

Chisholm, second daughter of Captain Hugh Chisholm, late 9th Royal Veteran Battalion, and resident Commandant of Fort Augustus.

Feb. 12. At London, Archibald Constable, Esq. Edinburgh, to Charlotte, daughter of the late John Neale, Esq.

16. At Caldwell, county of Ayr, Lieutenant-General the Hon. Sir Charles Colville, G. C. B. to Jane, eldest daughter of William Muir of Caldwell, Esq.

20. George Ramsay, Esq. Craigie, to Miss Katherine Stewart, youngest daughter of Patrick Stewart, Esq. Perth.

— At Leith, George Scott Elliot, Esq. of Lauriston, to Ann Marjory, eldest daughter of James Bell, Esq. merchant in Leith.

— At Seaside, Andrew Thomson, Esq. younger of Kinloch, W. S. to Barbara, youngest daughter of James Hunter of Seaside, Esq.

Lately. Captain Charles Jones, of the 15th hussars, Aid-de-Camp to the Duke of Cumberland, to Charlotte Matilda, only daughter of the late Alexander Annesley, Esq. of Hyde Hall. The bride was presented at the altar by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

At Lord Hermand's, Edinburgh, the Rev. Leslie Moodie, to Catherine, daughter of the deceased Charles Fergusson, Esq.

DEATHS.

July 16, 1817. David Charles Ramsay, Esq. the Hon. East India Company's Resident at Mucha, and of their Civil Service on the Bombay Establishment.

Nov. 14. At Tulloch, in the island of Jamaica, George Abercromby Bruce, in the 19th year of his age, second son of the late Alexander Bruce, Esq. of Kennet.

Dec. 7. At Havannah, James Robertson, aged 20, Midshipman on board H.M.S. Rifleman, Capt. Duff; on the 12th of May last, John Wilson Robertson, aged 18, at Banff; and on the 10th June, George Alexander Robertson, aged 15, Midshipman on board the Lady Campbell, Indiaman, was drowned off St Helena; sons of Mr William Robertson, merchant in Banff, and all highly promising young men.

26. At Auchindinny, near Edinburgh, Mary Eutrope Coulon Clerfon de Villarson, daughter of Count de Villarson, a native of France, and wife of Robert Ewart, Esq. surgeon, late of the island of Jamaica.

Jan. 1. 1818. At Rosebank, Bonnington, near Edinburgh, in the 21st year of his age, Mr John Pitcairn Thomson, surgeon;—and at the same place, on the 26th, in the 25th year of his age, Mr Alexander Thomson, Lieutenant in the Durham militia, sons of the Rev. Thomas Thomson, St James's Place Chapel, Edinburgh.

Jan. 4. At Aberdeen, Mr William Coutts, merchant, aged 74.

6. In the 32d year of her age, the lady of Major Campbell of Strachur.

— At Cambridge, Laurence Dundas, second son to the Hon. Laurence Dundas, and grandson to Lord Dundas.

— At Amalree, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs Christian Menzies, widow of James Fisher, to whom she had 12 children.

10. At Jamaica, in Hanover parish, Mr James Mackechney, surgeon, son of the Rev. W. Mackechney, Musselburgh, in the 22d year of his age.

11. At London, in the 31st year of his age, Major John Garlies Macculloch, late of the Rifle Brigade.

14. At Glenforsa, island of Mull, Lachlan Macquarie of Macquarie. This venerable hospitable Chieftain was seldom confined by any sickness till the time of his death, and he died at the age of 103.

— At Carronhouse, John Ogilvie of Gairdoch, Esq.

21. At Leith, Mrs Magdalene Fergusson, relict of Francis Shairp, late Comptroller of the Customs there.

— At West Calder, in the 85th year of his age, John Jackson, Esq. of Torphin.

22. At Membean, in the parish of Elgin, Ann Garrow, at the very advanced age of 105 years. Although her sight failed her for some years back, her recollection was perfectly unimpaired to the day of her death.

— At Barns, Patrick Macneight, Esq. of Barns, aged 75.

23. At Kinloss, the Rev. John Hoyes, minister of that parish, in the 74th year of his age, and 40th of his ministry.

— At Greenock, James Park, Esq.

24. At Edinburgh, Mr David Davidson, of the Exchequer.

— At Edinburgh, Robert Beatson, Esq. LL.D. late Barrackmaster at Aberdeen.

25. At House of Hill, Mrs Isabella Hill, spouse of Mr Archibald Wilson.

— At Edinburgh, Andrew Macfarlane, Esq. late of Jamaica, uncle of Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Macfarlane of Gartartan, K.C.B.

26. At Lauder, Mr Robert Vallence, late Chief Magistrate of that burgh.

27. At Bentley Priory, Stanmore, John James Hamilton, the Most Noble the Marquis of Abercorn, a Knight of the Garter, &c.

— At Baleloch, the Rev. William Arbuckle, minister of the parish of North Uist.

— At Portsoy, Mr John Reid, merchant there, in the 85th year of his age.

Digitized by Google

Jan. 28. At Forres, Alexander Fraser, Esq.

30. At Glasgow, Mrs Jean Blair, relict of the deceased John Craig of Auchinairn, Esq.

Feb. 2. At Dumfries, Mrs Pew, widow of the late John Pew, Esq. of Hollowton.

— At Stonehaven, the Rev. Robert Memess, Episcopal clergyman there, in the 91st year of his age, and 64th of his ministry.

— At Breckonhill, James Carruthers, Esq. of Breckonhill.

3. At Edinburgh, Mrs Marjoribanks, widow of the late Edward Marjoribanks, Esq. of Lees, Berwickshire.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Elphinstone Primerose, widow of James Rollo, Esq. and daughter of the late Sir Archibald Primerose, Bart. of Dunipace.

— In Abbey Street, Dublin, at the advanced age of 96 years, in the full possession of all her faculties, Eleanor, Dowager Lady Palmer, relict of the late Sir Roger Palmer, Bart. of Castle Lacken, in the county of Mayo, and Ballyshannon, in the county of Kildare.

4. At Edinburgh, in the 31st year of his age, Mr James Hall Gray, merchant.

— The Dowager Viscountess Arbuthnott.

5. At Portland Place, Leith, Mr Andrew Galbraith, aged 76, late merchant, Leith.

9. At Edinburgh, Mrs Jane De Morgan, relict of Duncan Buchanan, Esq. Surgeon Hon. East India Company's service.

— At Kennoway, Mrs Seton, relict of Captain David Seton.

— At Drogheda, the Most Rev. Dr O'Reilly, Catholic Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland.

— At Brompton, Colonel Richard Fleming, in his 79th year.

10. At Wilton Burn, near Hawick, Roxburghshire, that well known and worthy character, Mr James Hart, farmer, commonly called "Hart of Harts," aged 65, sincerely lamented by a large circle of farmers, friends, and relations. It was said of Mr Hart, when 25 years of age, that he stood 6 feet 3 inches, and weighed 33 stones, and was allowed to be the strongest man in Scotland since the days of the renowned Sir William Wallace.

11. At Glasgow, in the 49th year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Johnstone, spouse of David Machaffie, Esq. merchant, Glasgow. She was the mother of eighteen children.

— At Keoldale, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs Barbara Mackay, widow of Major John Scobie of Mellness.

12. At Edinburgh, George White, Esq. one of the Magistrates of this city, aged 70. He has left the following legacies to charitable and pious institutions: Edinburgh Bible Society, L. 150; Edinburgh Missionary Society, L. 150; Edinburgh Gaelic School Society, L. 150; Destitute Sick Society, L. 100; Edinburgh Magdalene Asylum, L. 100; the Poor of Bristo Street Congregation, L. 120; the Free School of Bristo Congregation, L. 100; Orphan Hospital of Edinburgh, L. 50.

Feb. 12. At Edinburgh, Mrs Catharine Dunbar, widow of the late Thomas Wedderburn, Esq. aged 96.

13. At Dunnichen House, Forfarshire, in the 86th year of his age, George Dempster, Esq. of Dunnichen. In early youth, Mr Dempster succeeded to the family estate; and, during the course of a life extended beyond the usual period, exhibited in his conduct, on all occasions, the finished picture of a complete gentleman. He was a scholar, a man of science; an accomplished courtier, and a benevolent man. His very favourable exterior reflected the image of the powerful and benevolent mind within; his kindness to his tenants and dependents, and his extreme courtesy to all, were universally acknowledged and admired. There was no subject within the compass of human knowledge of which he was ignorant. The ancient, as well as many of the modern languages, were familiar to him. He made the tour of Europe. The learned sent him their works to revise, and artists their plans to examine, before presenting them to the public. His own printed treatises, and his essays in numerous publications, and especially his speeches in Parliament, show how profoundly he was skilled in the business of every department of his own country, as well as in what regarded our foreign relations; and withal, how much he ever had the benefit of mankind at heart. The valuable improvement which he suggested on the fisheries, and the inexhaustible treasure of manure which he discovered in his own county, will make him be long and gratefully remembered. To him agriculture is indebted for many most important and valuable improvements. He had a peculiar felicity of expressing his thoughts in writing; and, in speaking on any important subject, his manner, tone of voice, good humour, and benevolent look, all operated like a charm, and gained on every heart. It may be safely said, that no man in the present generation has left the world more generally and deservedly applauded and admired than Mr Dempster of Dunnichen. Mr Dempster was Secretary to the most Honourable and Illustrious Order of the Thistle, and was the fourth member upon the roll of the Faculty of Advocates of Scotland.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

APRIL 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

On Climate: *(With an illustrative Plate.)* 299
On Luther's Merits with regard to Psalmody and Church Music 303
Funds and Expenditure of Scottish Burghs: *(Edinburgh in 1692)* 307
Letters from Italy *(Continued)* 309
On the Darwinian School of Poetry 313
Account of a Remarkable Subterraneous Cemetery lately discovered near Montrose *(Communicated by Mr Huddleston)* 316
Curious Facts respecting some of the instincts and habits of animals. No. III. 320
Some Particulars of the Sufferings of the Families of Polwarth and Jerviswood, previous to the Revolution of 1688; with Extracts from Lady Murray's Narrative 322
Reliques from the Field of Waterloo 326
Remarks on the Early English Poets. No. I. *Chaucer's Canterbury Tales* 327
Notices in Natural History. No. III. *(New Wool-bearing Animal proposed to be introduced into Scotland.—The Expedition to the North Pole.—Captain Scoresby's Observations in regard to the Polar Seas.—On the Polar Ice.—New Magnetical Instrument for determining the Longitude.—Coal Veins in the Calton-Hill.—Discovery of Antimony in Banffshire.—Petalite in Coll and Rona.—Mineralogical Excursions into Scotland.—Dr Bruce of New York, &c. &c.)* 332

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Women; *or* Pour et Contre: a Tale. *By the Author of Bertram, &c.* 337
Travels through Germany, Poland, &c. *By Adam Neale, M.D.* 342
Beppo, a Venetian Story 348
Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, LL.D. &c. 351

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE

For February 1818: Analytical Notices of the Memoirs of Mad. d'Epinay; —Poems by a Prisoner in Scotland; —Tales by Mad. Montolieu, &c. 357

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Soldiers' Grave.—The November Garden.—Laye of ane Auncient Mynstrell.—Sonnette, &c. &c. 362

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Royal Society.—Wernerian Society 364

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Expedition to the Northern Ocean.—Lamp without Flame.—Skeleton of a Great Sea Snake, &c. &c. 363
Works Preparing for Publication 367
Monthly List of New Publications 369

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence 372
Parliamentary Intelligence 374
British Chronicle 378
Patents 383
Appointments and Promotions 384
Meteorological Report 387
Agricultural Report 388
Commercial Report 391
Births, Marriages, Deaths 393

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO. EDINBURGH;

AND LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,

LONDON.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. May.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. May.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Fr. 1	11	55	12	18	Su. 17	11	52	12	18
Sa. 2	12	39	12	57	M. 18	12	43		
Su. 3			1	16	Tu. 19	1	8	1	33
M. 4	1	32	1	48	W. 20	1	57	2	22
Tu. 5	2	5	2	21	Th. 21	2	47	3	11
W. 6	2	36	2	41	Fr. 22	3	35	4	0
Th. 7	3	6	3	23	Sa. 23	4	25	4	51
Fr. 8	3	41	3	56	Su. 24	5	17	5	43
Sa. 9	4	14	4	33	M. 25	6	12	6	39
Su. 10	4	53	5	15	Tu. 26	7	11	7	41
M. 11	5	38	6	8	W. 27	8	14	8	45
Tu. 12	6	32	7	5	Th. 28	9	19	9	48
W. 13	7	41	8	16	Fr. 29	10	18	10	45
Th. 14	8	52	9	28	Sa. 30	11	13	11	36
Fr. 15	10	1	10	32	Su. 31	12	0	12	28
Sa. 16	11	0	11	26					

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

New Moon,	May 5.	10*m.* past	7 morn.
First Quarter,	—— 13.	51 ——	10 morn.
Full Moon,	—— 20.	12 ——	8 morn.
Last Quarter,	—— 26.	33 ——	11 even.

TERMS, &c.

May 12. Court of Session sits.
17. Princess of Wales born.
19. Queen Charlotte born, 1744.
21. General Assembly sits.
22. Princess Elizabeth born.
29. King Charles II. Restoration.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The very beautiful "Dirge," by the late Dr Leyden, has just come to hand, and will certainly be inserted.

The communication from J. F. reached us too late to be rendered available for the present Number; but he may be assured of our early attention to his proposal.

The intelligent author of "Scottish Zoology" will easily understand our reasons for delaying his last communication till next month.

The articles on "Scottish Lunatic Asylums," and "Prince Henry;" and the excellent "Translations from Petrarch,"—also in our next.

"Philo" is no ordinary person; but it is necessary that he should enable us to correspond with him before the articles with which he has favoured us can appear.

We must request J. C.'s patience a little longer, but he is not forgotten.

We will correspond with Z.—meanwhile he has our best thanks.

"Charity," "Sensibility," and "Marriage," are all really very good; but we fear they have the mortal sin of being too serious.

Does "Miles" ever permit a newspaper advertisement to appear in his drawing-room?

Our excellent friend S. has undoubtedly forgotten that we always publish about the 20th of the month: had his articles arrived a few days sooner, they would have appeared in our present Number.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

APRIL 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON CLIMATE.

THAT striking diversity of climate which we observe on the globe, is one of the most important arrangements in the economy of nature; and nothing can be more interesting than to trace the circumstances by which so curious a disposition is brought about, —the process by which the constant and equable flow of heat from the sun to the earth is so unequally distributed over its surface. Notwithstanding the progress of science, this branch of physics is still but imperfectly understood, and is generally treated, indeed, in rather a loose and unsatisfactory manner. In the very interesting paper, however, under the word Climate, recently published by Professor Leslie, in the Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica, the subject is treated in a manner suitable to the talents, the extent of information, and the peculiar researches of this distinguished philosopher. The paper contains a clear exposition of the great principles on which the laws of climate depend,*—a rigorous calculation of the various circumstances which may affect the results,—a store of curious and instructive facts to illustrate and confirm the deductions of theory, —and also a most interesting account of the author's own discoveries, and of the refined instruments which he has contrived, to measure the influence of those great natural agents, on whose operation the laws of climate principally depend,—discoveries and inventions which, we have no doubt, will form an important era in the history of the sciences to which they relate. For, if the invention of the thermometer and barometer, and the knowledge of the weight of the air and its gradations, have so greatly accelerated the progress of science, we may certainly expect the most important consequences from an exact knowledge of the gradations of climate as we ascend the atmosphere,—from the detection of a new principle, which spreads the influence of heat and cold through this great fluid element, with the diffusive rapidity of sound,—and from the invention, among other instruments of extreme delicacy, of one which, quite insensible to the heat and light of the ambient air, yet marks, in a clear day, the impressions of temperature from the most distant sky.

In our next number we hope we shall be able to give such an abstract of this important article as our limits will allow, peculiarly important at present, when such speculations are

* At least as to the distribution of HEAT, that of MOISTURE being deferred to another part of the same work.

afloat as to the changes said to be going on in our own climate, and when the problem of navigating the arctic sea has been again revived with redoubled interest. Meantime, we may extract the account of some curious observations made on the temperature of the ground at various depths, which form a striking illustration of the progress of heat downwards, and of the principle on which depends the method recommended by Professor Leslie, of fixing the mean temperatures of places by the temperatures of their springs,—a method which, from its superior accuracy and facility to the tedious, incorrect, and, in most cases, impracticable one, by averaging the observations of a series of years, promises so much to advance our knowledge of this most important element in physical geography and the theory of climate.

So slowly it appears are the impressions of heat and cold conveyed through the mass of the earth, that the varying influence of the seasons reaches but to very moderate depths. Before the extreme heat of summer can penetrate to the depth of thirty feet, it is stopt in its course, and partially drawn back by the severity of the winter's cold, which it thus serves, in some degree, to mitigate; and this is the reason why the frost, as appears from these experiments, scarcely ever penetrates one foot into the ground. In the same manner, the cold of winter, before it attain a certain depth, is made to return and moderate the warmth of summer. Part, however, both of the heat and cold, penetrate still farther, and perform, at a greater depth, the same species of ebb and flow as at first. Thus a series of vibrations, as it were, corresponding to the impressions of successive years, diffuses itself downwards, whose extent, however, decreases in such a rapid progression, as to attain the limit of our nicest instruments at a depth of perhaps 100 feet or less, where the temperature, therefore, is to sense quite permanent. But though thus enfeebled, the impressions of heat still descend and augment, by insensible degrees, the great store which is accumulated towards the centre, whence they are again conveyed upwards to correct any permanent inequalities, and, with the exception of those vicissitudes at the surface, which will ever continue to renovate the face of nature, to diffuse the heat equally throughout the whole mass.

It hence appears, that if we penetrate the ground in summer, it will be found colder and colder as we descend, and warmer and warmer in winter.

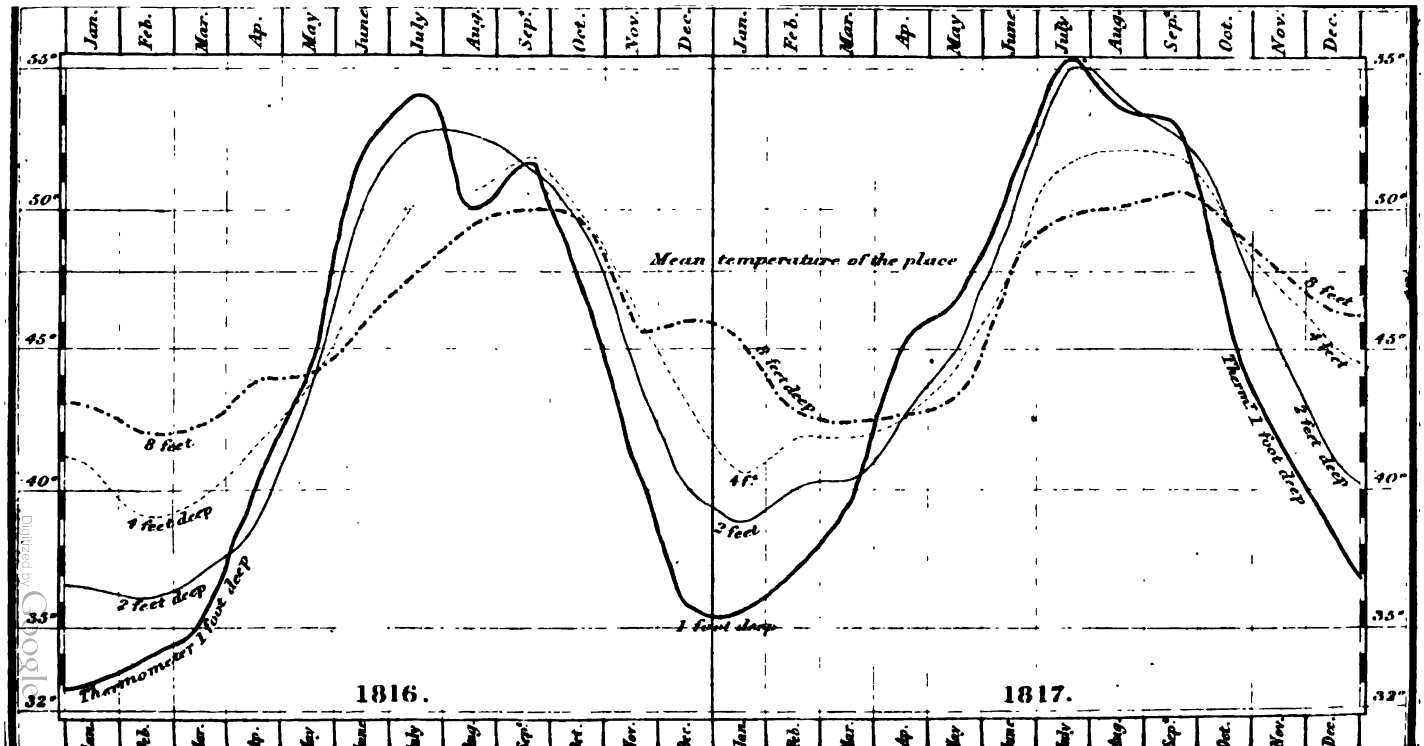
"The celebrated naturalist and accurate observer, Saussure, in the month of October 1785, made an interesting set of observations on the banks of the Arve, near Geneva. By digging downwards on successive days, he reached at last the depth of 31 feet. While the surface of the ground had retained a heat of 60°.3 by Fahrenheit's scale, the temperature of the earth at the depth of 4 feet was 60°.8, at 16 feet 56°, at 21 feet 53°.6, and at 28 feet 51°.8. A thermometer buried 31 feet deep was found, when taken up in summer, to stand at 49°.5, and when raised in winter, to indicate 52°.2. Notwithstanding this great depth, therefore, it had still felt the vicissitude of the seasons, having varied 2°.7 in the course of the year. The extreme impressions must have taken six months to penetrate to the bulb, since the temperature was lowest in summer and highest in winter.

"But this plan of observing is clumsy and imperfect, there not being sufficient time to allow the mass of earth to regain its proper degree of heat, and too much for the instrument to retain its impression unaltered before it can be raised up and observed. In order to throw distinct light on a subject so curious and important, Robert Ferguson, Esq. of Raith, a gentleman whose elegant mind is imbued with the love of science, caused, lately, a series of large mercurial thermometers, with stems of unusual length, to be planted in his spacious garden at Abbotshall, about 50 feet above the level of the sea, and near a mile from the shore of Kirkaldy, in latitude 56° 10′. The main part of each stem having a very narrow bore, had a piece of wider tube joined above it; and to support the internal pressure of the column of mercury, the bulbs were formed of thick cylinders. The instruments, inclosed for protection in wooden cases, were then sunk beside each other to the depths of one, two, four, and eight feet, in a soft gravelly soil which turns, at four feet below the surface, into quicksand or a bed of sand and water. These thermometers were carefully observed from time to time by Mr Charles Norval, the very intelligent gardener at Raith; and we have now before us a register of their variations for nearly three years."

The following table exhibits the mean results for each month:

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google


Jan.
Feb.
Mar.
Ap.
May
June
July
Aug.
Sep.
Oct.
Nov.
Dec.
55°
50°
45°
40°
35°
32°
Mean temperature of the place
8 feet
4 feet deep
2 feet deep
Thermometer 1 foot deep
8 feet deep
41°
2 feet
1 foot deep
8 feet
4 feet
Therm. 1 foot deep
2 feet deep
1816.
1817.

	1816.				1817.			
	1 Foot.	2 Feet.	4 Feet.	8 Feet.	1 Foot.	2 Feet.	4 Feet.	8 Feet.
January	33°.0	36°.3	40°.7	43°.0	35°.6	38°.7	45°.5	45°.1
February	33 .7	36 .0	39 .0	42 .0	37 .0	40 .0	41 .6	42 .7
March	35 .0	36 .7	39 .6	42 .3	39 .4	40 .2	41 .7	42 .5
April	39 .7	38 .4	41 .4	43 .8	45 .0	42 .4	42 .6	42 .6
May	44 .0	43 .3	43 .4	44 .0	46 .8	44 .7	44 .6	44 .2
June	51 .6	50 .0	47 .1	45 .8	51 .1	49 .4	47 .6	47 .8
July	54 .0	52 .5	50 .4	47 .7	55 .2	55 .0	51 .4	49 .6
August	50 .0	52 .5	50 .6	49 .4	53 .4	53 .9	52 .0	50 .0
September	51 .6	51 .3	51 .8	50 .0	53 .0	52 .7	52 .0	50 .7
October	47 .0	49 .3	49 .7	49 .6	45 .7	49 .4	49 .4	49 .8
November	40 .8	43 .8	46 .3	45 .6	41 .0	44 .7	47 .0	47 .6
December	35 .7	40 .0	43 .0	46 .0	37 .9	40 .8	44 .9	46 .4
Mean of whole Year.	43 .8	44 .1	45 .1	46 .0	44 .9	45 .9	46 .2	46 .6

These observations, however, we have thrown into the more striking form of geometrical curves, to which we request the attention of the reader. (See Plate.)

The dark waving line which occupies nearly the whole compass of the plate, represents the gradation of the thermometer which was planted one foot deep, and the other lines as expressed in the plate itself. The distance of any point on any of the lines from the bottom of the plate, where the corresponding month is marked, indicates the temperature of the ground at that time, which is measured by the degrees marked in the sides. Thus, for example, in the middle of May 1816, and it is a very remarkable point, the temperatures at all the different depths were the same, and nearly 44°. These curves present a view of the progress of heat, which is not a little curious and interesting; the dark line rises nearly to the top, and falls nearly to the bottom of the plate each year, thus indicating the great range of the thermometer one foot deep. The others present a smaller and smaller range, in proportion to the depth, and the line which would represent the gradation of the thermometer at a still greater depth, would gradually merge into the straight line of the mean temperature. The different points of the plate also, where the lines are highest and lowest, shew the different times at which the several thermometers arrived at the *maxima* and *minima*,—the deepest always attaining their limits latest; and, in the case of the 8 foot one, the midsummer's heat was not felt till the middle of September, nor the winter's cold till the middle of March. But the most remarkable circumstance, and that which, if future observations confirm it, will afford the most important results in finding the mean temperatures of places, is that about the middle of May 1816, and of April 1817, also in October of both years, the various lines, at least the three deepest, cross each other; indicating that at these times the thermometers marked all nearly the same temperature, in May somewhat below the mean, and in October about as much above it. Hence we may derive the maxim, that if, by measuring the temperature of the ground two or three feet deep, we seek an approximation to the mean temperature of any place—an element of such importance in physical geography, and the theory of climate, and rendered still more so, since we can now find, by its means, the elevation above the level of the sea—*

* The very simple rule for this purpose, given by Professor Leslie, is to allow 100 yards of elevation for every degree that the mean temperature of the place decreases below that of the level of the sea, in the same latitude, found from a table which we shall give in our next Number. "Nothing," says he, "could tend more to correct our ideas of physical geography, than to have the principal heights in all countries measured with some tolerable degree

these observations should be made about the end of May, when the result will be a little too small, or still better about the end of October, when, if any thing, it will be too great.

Such are some of the results deducible from even this single register. Of what importance, then, is it to multiply observations of this kind, of so easy execution, in different parts of the country? We would recommend this to all who are interested in the progress of science.* Numerous registers of the temperature of the air are kept in different places, but, though these observations may one day prove of the highest consequence, we still think that, in the mean time, it would be more important to observe the temperature of the earth, which, retaining and accumulating the solar impressions, gives us more expeditiously the mean of the whole. We may also observe, that the observations of a few thermometers at different depths, by shewing the law of the progression, enables us to see a good deal deeper, without actually making the observations. The gradations of thermometers, for example, at 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 feet, would enable us to fix the gradation of one at 20 feet, without actually descending to that depth. Hence, in the above observations, the deepest thermometer might almost have been dispensed with, for we have calculated its indication by means of the first three, and the results agree most remarkably with observation.

That the above circumstance of the lines crossing each other at stated intervals, is the effect of a general principle, and will be renewed with the seasons, there can be no doubt, and the following seems to be the process by which this is effected. About the middle of winter, or somewhat later, when the surface of the earth has attained its greatest degree of cold, the increasing influence of the sun begins to pour in a continued stream of heat, increasing in intensity, till somewhat beyond the middle of summer, when the ground will have attained its greatest heat, and when the first and feebler impressions of the annual supply, only beginning to be felt at the depth of 15 feet,* the intermediate portions of this stratum of the earth will be warmer and warmer towards the top. The influence of the sun, however, being now on the decline, and the impression of his extreme heat moving downwards, the surface will begin to get colder than the stratum immediately below it, which will become the hottest part of the mass; and, the fluid of heat continually endeavouring to recover its equilibrium, while this focus will still keep up the flow towards the centre, it will likewise send off an ascending current, to supply the deficiency from above. The accumulation, therefore, at length entirely dispersing, will diffuse a pretty uniform temperature throughout the whole stratum of 30 feet. All the thermometers to this great depth will be nearly alike—the curves which represent their gradations, will all meet together, and this happened, according to the above observation, in the month of October.

But the influence of the sun still decreasing, the ascending current will still continue flowing from a greater and greater depth, even to 30 feet, where the heat of the mass will at length become the greatest, and where, as from a new focus, the remains of the supply of the year will still send down likewise a current below. This will happen about the middle of winter, just as the effects of the succeeding year are beginning to penetrate the surface; and as it is clear, therefore, that this second annual supply, which begins to flow downwards a-

---

of precision. In this way is traced a profile, or vertical section, which exhibits at one glance the great features of a country." In a former Number, we pointed out the importance of extending this principle even to the making of models of elevated tracts of country, and mentioned that we had recommended this to the attention of an artist in this city. We are now happy to be able to state, that this gentleman, who is also in the practice of constructing profiles and sections on the most scientific principles, is proceeding with a model of *Salisbury Craigs*, a spot so remarkable in the history of geology.—*Ed.*

* To the agriculturist these observations would prove amusing, instructive, and perhaps not devoid of practical utility, to whom, at least, it is always of consequence to know his elevation above the level of the sea.

* Estimating the degree of penetration at the rate of one inch every day, and excluding, at present, the effect of preceding impressions.

Digitized by Google

bout the beginning of the succeeding winter, will meet the current, which begins at the same time to set upwards from the depth of 30 feet, their joint influence will produce a second equilibrium of temperature throughout the mass, such as we have observed in the month of May.

This singular progress of heat may perhaps be illustrated by introducing the idea of undulations. We may conceive the annual supply of heat as arriving at the earth under the form of a great annual descending wave, whose extremity enters the surface after the middle of winter, and its centre about the middle of summer, when, having attained its greatest height, though still moving onwards, it begins gradually to subside, and at length spreads its influence equally over a stratum of 30 feet. Another, however, immediately begins to rise, having its centre at the depth of 30 feet, its lower extremity still deeper, and its upper boundary at the surface. This wave having attained its maximum, begins likewise to subside, and to spread at length a uniform temperature through a stratum still deeper than at first; the great wave of the succeeding year beginning at the same time to reach the surface, gives rise to a series of similar undulations, decreasing in strength and in rapidity, and thus the great tide of heat rolls onwards toward the centre.

It would be easy to show, from these principles, that the equilibria should happen at the times which have been observed, and even that the one should be about as much below the mean temperature of the place as the other exceeds it. But we must defer this to a future opportunity. We shall only remark, in conclusion, that, in this country at least, during the whole of the autumn and winter, the heat of the sun seems to be almost wholly carried off by the atmosphere, and the surface of the earth to be heated principally from below; and hence the maxim of agriculturists, that the snow warms the ground, or rather keeps it warm, which it undoubtedly does, by keeping in the internal supply. In spring and summer, again, the surface is heated so entirely by the sun, as to afford likewise a supply to the internal fountain below. Here, therefore, and it is conspicuous, as will afterwards appear, throughout the whole system of the distribution of heat over the globe, we have the same perpetual balancing which has been remarked in other parts of the works of nature,—the same perpetual oscillation from a state of equilibrium, which seems to be the great principle of the stability of the universe,—that nice equipoise of contending forces which keeps the machine ever in motion, yet scarcely ever removed from a state of rest. B.

ON LUTHER'S MERITS IN REGARD TO PSALMODY AND CHURCH MUSIC.

Our clerical biographers of Luther take little notice of his merits in regard to Psalmody, although the reformation of the Liturgy, and the improvement of church music, engaged much of his attention. His love of music, in general, even constituted a strong feature of his character, and had considerable influence on the form of worship which he finally introduced.

Accidental circumstances induced me to make some inquiry after the psalm tunes said to be composed by Luther; and, in the course of my investigation, I met with several anecdotes of the reformer, which, I believe, are little known in this country, although they seem to me possessed of considerable interest. My chief authority is a publication by the Rev. A. J. Rambach, one of the parochial clergymen of Hamburgh, upon Luther's merits in regard to psalmody and church music, compared with his Table Talk, a volume in which many anecdotes are preserved by the Boswell of our ardent reformer, which throw great light upon his private character, and give a singular picture of the ignorance and prejudices of the age. The full title of the former work is, "Upon D. Martin Luther's merits in regard to Psalmody, or Exposition of what he has done for the reformation of public worship, as a liturgist, a poet, and a musical composer; with a reprint, from the original, of all Luther's Hymns and Melodies, and also of the Prefaces to his Hymn Books."*

* Ueber D. Martin Luther's Verdienst um den Kirchengesang.
Von August Jakob Rambach, Prediger

The latter has been translated into English. *

His reformation of the Liturgy is well known, and the history of its progress I leave to theologians. Any examination of his merits as a poet in composing hymns, or in versifying portions of the Scriptures, would be interesting only to those conversant with the German language. I shall therefore confine myself chiefly to an account of Luther as a musician.

Luther was a perfect enthusiast in music. By nature he was endowed with what may be called the musical sense, in the most extensive meaning of the term. He was strongly affected both by good and bad music; his taste was just, and his judgment, in regard to it, correct and cultivated. He had a clear pure voice, which, though not remarkable for strength, was not deficient in flexibility and sweetness. He sang the counter-tenor scientifically, and not only in plain psalmody, although he was remarkably fond of such melodies, but also in florid hymns and responses for several voices. He likewise played the German flute, and the lute; and the latter with a dexterity that attracted the attention and admiration of strangers, upon one occasion, as he was setting out on his journey to Worms. For the cultivation of this talent, he had opportunities, as a boy, in the school at Mansfield, where Mathesius says he learned spiritual songs very assiduously and quickly; and still greater after his fourteenth year at Magdeburgh and Eisenach, where he was not only instructed according to the manner of the times, in the art of singing, but was received as one of the choir and singing scholars, who, as is still customary in most towns of Germany, sung spiritual songs before the houses of the citizens at certain times. At Magdeburgh, Mathesius tells us, that, as a boy, like many an honest and comfortable man's child, he went about for his bread, and bawled out his *panem propter Deum*. Next year he went, with the consent, and by desire, of his parents, to Eisenach, where he also, for a time, sung before the doors for his bread. We have even Luther's own authority for this: "As we, I and my companions, with whom I gathered the means (Parteckeen) with which we might support ourselves in our studies, at the time when the church was celebrating the festival of the birth of Christ, went about the villages singing from house to house, and in *four parts*, the usual psalms of the infant Jesus born in Bethlehem," &c. In this practice he must have distinguished himself among his comrades, for a respectable matron, Conrad Cotta's spouse, became strongly attached to him on account of his singing and fervent prayer, and gave him a place at her table.

Luther's attachment to music seems to have increased as he advanced in life. It not only constituted his chief recreation, but he had the highest opinion of its influence, in a moral point of view, and even judged of the characters of men by their like or dislike to music.

As often as he had leisure from his other duties, or had, from any circumstances, occasion for recreation, he used to occupy himself with music, especially with singing, and was delighted when he met with persons who had the same sensibility and love for music with himself. He is described to have spent a pleasant evening in the company of the Abbot of Nuremburg, who was a good singer, and a cheerful man. He writes to Jöppel, organist to Duke George of Saxony, that he had found his son a pleasant, cheerful guest, and received much friendly amusement from his music; and, in a letter of condolence to the father of John Zink, who died in Wittenberg, he says, "He was a favourite with almost all of us, and especially with me, so that I had him many an evening in my house to sing the descant."

bey St Jakob in Hamburg, S. xvi. 256 and 92. 8vo. Hamburgh, 1813.

* Dris. Martini Lutheri Colloquia Mensalia; or Dr Martin Luther's Divine Discourses at his Table, &c. which in his lifetime he held with divers learned men, containing questions and answers touching religion, and other main points of doctrine; as also, many notable histories, and all sorts of learning. comforts, advices, prophecies, admonitions, directions, and instructions; collected first together by D. Antonius Lauterbach, and afterwards disposed in certain common places, by John Aurifaber, Doctor in Divinity. Translated out of the High Germane into the English tongue by Capt. Horne Bell. pp. 541, folio. London, 1652.

Digitized by Google

It was chiefly in the evening, after supper, that he devoted some time to musical recreation with his sons and guests. "Mathesius," says Luther, "sometimes sung at supper, and after it. I have sung with him, and he often said, 'To wicked and melancholy thoughts a good and cheerful song is meet.'"

He could not endure to hear the psalms ill sung in church. The following anecdote is preserved in his Table Talk: "On the 7th June 1545, on the first Sunday after Trinity, D. M. Luther was angry, and scolded those who hummed and murmured when they sung the psalms and sacred hymns; 'for Christians and devout hearts,' said he, 'come not to the church to bray and murmur, but to pray and return thanks to God. If you will roar, howl, murmur, grunt, and grumble, go out among the oxen and swine, who will join with you, and leave the church undisturbed.' But, on the next Sunday, as some persisted in it, Martin left the church early; and D. Pommer reproved them severely for it."

In another place of the same curious collection, he says, "Whoever despises music, as most fanatics do, with such I am not satisfied. Music is a half discipline and schoolmistress, which makes the people gentler, milder, more moral, and wiser. Singing is the best art and practice. He who possesses it is of a good kind, and fit for anything. He has nothing to do with the world, and is not fond of quarrelling or litigation. Singers also are not anxious, but cheerful, and drive away cares with singing. I rejoice that God has deprived the boors of so great a gift and consolation, that they will not listen to music.* It drives away the spirit of sadness as we see in King Saul. We forget thereby all wrath, immodesty, pride, and other vices, and therewith drive away many strugglings and evil thoughts. The devil cannot endure it, and is a great enemy to it. Music is the best consolation for a distressed person;—the heart is thereby again contented, revived, and refreshed. As Virgil says,

'Tu calamos inflari lenes, ego dicere versus.
Sing thou the notes, I will sing the text.'"

In many places he praises music as the best means of overcoming the devil, and actually employed it for this purpose. Thus, upon one occasion, when he escaped from great danger, he said to his companions, "Come, we will sing a psalm, in four parts, to spite the devil." Again, when singing in a cheerful mood, "Our songs vex the devil and distress him much; and, on the other hand, our impatience, complaints, and lamentations, please him, and he laughs in his fist."

"When you are in sadness," he writes to a melancholic person, "and will conquer it; say to yourself, Arise! I must play on the psalter a song to our Lord Jesus, as *Te Deum Laudamus* or *Benedictus*, for Christ tells me that he is well pleased with cheerful songs and playing upon musical instruments; and strike the keys with energy, and sing until your thoughts give way, as David and Elijah did. If the devil returns, and afflicts you with cares and sorrowful thoughts, say, Devil, avaunt; I must forthwith sing and play to the Lord Jesus, and strike the keys; or get good companions, and sing until you learn to deride him."

Luther was strongly moved by affecting compositions and singing. We are told in his Table Talk that, when the Passion was sung, Luther listened attentively and said, "Music is a delightful and charming gift of God. It has often roused and moved me to a desire to preach." When he heard some motets of Senffel, he admired and praised them very much, and said, "Such music I could not compose though I should burst, any more than he could lecture upon a psalm as well as I." At another time, when some charming motets and pieces were sung, he said, with admiration, "Seeing our Lord God in this life shaketh out and presenteth unto us such precious gifts, what, then, will be done in the life everlasting, when every thing shall be made in the most complete and delightful manner?"

Upon one occasion, as we are told by Ratzeberger, physician to John Frederic Elector of Saxony, he shut himself up, in a fit of melancholy,

* Luther alludes to the boors of Suabia, Franconia, and Thuringen, who, especially in the insurrection in 1525, excited by Müzzer, wished to banish music, and all the fine and liberal arts in general.

for several days in his room, and would admit nobody. There came to him Lucas Edemberger, tutor to John Ernest, the Elector's brother, with several other young men skilled in music. They knocked at the door of his study, and, receiving no answer, at last broke it open. Luther was lying in a swoon when they entered; but, in their society, he recovered, not so much by the use of food or medicine, as by the performance of some pieces of music.

On another occasion he writes to one of his friends:

"There is no doubt that the seeds of many virtues exist in the disposition of those who are fond of music; but those who are not affected by it I hold as stocks and stones. For we know that music is obnoxious to the devil, and intolerable to him. I am, therefore, entirely for it, and am not ashamed to assert, that, next to theology, there is no art which can compare with music, since it alone, next to theology, does what otherwise theology only could do, viz. it gives peace and cheerfulness, a clear proof that the devil, who is the author of sad cares, and all uneasy fears, flies almost as much from music and its sounds, as from the word of God. Hence the prophets made not so much use of any art as music, since they did not connect their theology with geometry, arithmetic, or astronomy, but with music, so that divinity and music were placed together, since they taught the truth in psalms and hymns. But why should I attempt to praise music in so narrow a compass, and why will I describe, or rather deform, so great an object? But my disposition to it excites me so strongly to that, which has often refreshed me, and driven great depression from me."

It was chiefly on account of the anecdotes connected with them that we have extracted the preceding passages: for Luther's predilection for music, and his high opinion of its merits, in a moral point of view, might have been sufficiently proved by a reference to his "Eulogium of Music," which is preserved in Latin by his friend Melancthon, * and in German by Förkel, † although it is doubtful in which of these languages it was originally written. It is altogether a curious production.

Luther's love of music, and especially of the music of the Romish church, in which he had been so well instructed, and from which he had received so much delight in his early years, led him to retain as much of it as he could. He was displeased with those who were for setting aside all ceremonies of the Papal church; and on many occasions describes it as a beautiful and magnificent service. "In the first place," says Luther, "we declare that we never meant to abolish all external forms of worship, but to purge that which has hitherto been used, though with many additions, and to show what was the true Christian usage."

"I condemn no ceremonies," says he, in a letter to Probst, pastor of Kiel, "except those which are at variance with the gospel. Therefore we retain the mass in its usual garments and ceremonies, except that the singing is German, and that the words of the blessing are said in German, instead of the Canon. Also, I will not have the Latin mass abolished, and would not have admitted the German mass, if I had not been compelled to it. In short, I hate none more than those who disturb innocent and free ceremonies, and convert permission into compulsion." And, in a work upon the German mass, he expresses himself still more strongly. "This (the Latin mass) I will not have abolished or changed; but, as it has hitherto been retained by us, it shall still be free to use it, when or where we please, as circumstances require; for I will in no way have the Latin tongue disused in church service, for I am much concerned about the youth. And, if I could, and if the Greek and Hebrew tongues had as fine music and hymns as the Latin has, mass should be performed, sung, and read, Sunday about, in all the four languages, German, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew." He also orders the Latin mass to be retained until we shall have German hymns enough; and he was a great enemy to singing a literal German translation to the Latin melodies.

"Once," says Mathesius, "on Easter, he came to the church at Eisenberg, and, as they were singing the *Introitus* in the German language, to the Latin melody, he made horrible faces. When he came home, his landlord asked him what was the matter with him? 'I thought,' said he, 'a

* P. Melancthon, Declamationes, 4to, Argentorat. p. 768.—P. Melancthon Præfationes, Argent. 1558. T. II. p. 252.

† Forkel's Geschichte der Musik, T. II. p. 76.

Digitized by Google

cold sweat would have come over me (eine kalte Pese wird mir ankommen) with their insipid singing. If people will sing in German, let them sing good German melodies; but, if they will sing Latin, as scholars should do, let them keep the old chaunts and the text stript of its errors; better cannot be."

In speaking of the funeral hymns of the Papists, he says, "The song and notes are precious, 'twere pity they were abolished; but the text or words are unchristian, they should be abolished." These quotations, which could be multiplied to a great extent, are sufficient to show that Luther was partial to the music of the Roman Catholic service, and that this partiality disposed him to retain even the Latin text where it suited his opinions, rather than permit the "excellent, glorious music" to be discontinued.

(To be concluded in our next.)

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRANSACTIONS OF THE CONVENTION OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE ROYAL BURGHS, CONCERNING A VISITATION TO BE MADE, AND ACCOUNTS TAKEN OF THE STATE AND CONDITION OF THE SEVERAL BURGHS REPRESENTED BY THEM.

[The following article is transcribed from a miscellaneous manuscript collection of papers, illustrative of the history of Scotland. The accounts of the other burghs will follow as we can make room for them. At the end of the paper there is the following note: "The preceding account of the burghs was collected by Mr William Maitland, author of the Histories of London, Edinburgh," &c. It would be curious and instructive to compare the present funds and expenditure of these towns with what they were at the period under consideration, and we should feel obliged to any of our correspondents who might furnish us with the means of doing so in even a single instance.]

In the general Convention of Burghs, holden at the Burgh of Edinburgh, upon the 9th day of July 1691 years, by the Commissioners of Burghs therein convened,—

The which day, the Convention, taking to their serious consideration, that there are many complaints given into the respective general conventions of burghs, thir several years bypast, by many particular burghs, yea universalie by the whole royal burghs, complaining of their poverty, want and decay of trade, and that they are not rightlie adjusted in the tax-roll as to the quota and proportion of burden; and considering that ther has been severall remedies proposed, yet non has been received with that universal satisfaction, as a general search and inquiry to be made into the condition and state of every burgh, as to ther trade and common good, by a visitation to be made over the whole royal burghs, which, although not practised formerly, yet it's thought to be the most just and equal way how to adjust the tax-roll, if impartially gon about—Therfor the convention ordains every particular royal burgh within the kingdom to be visited as to the trade and common good, conform to the instructions, and, for that effect, appoints and nominates four visitors, viz. James Fletcher, commissioner for the burgh of Dundie, and Alexander Walker, commissioner for the burgh of Aberdeen; John Mure, commissioner for the burgh of Air, and James Smollet, commissioner for the burgh of Dumbartown; and that the commissioners for the burghs of Dundie and Aberdeen shall visit the south burghs royal of the kingdom, and the saids commissioners for the burghs of Air and Dumbartown to visit the north royal burghs of the said kingdom, and that according to the divisions to be made in their respective circuits, as the saids commissioners can best agree amongst themselves; and ordains the saids commissioners to begin their journeys in ther respective circuits and divisions betwixt this and the day of , excepting always forth of this visitation the burghs of Kirkwall in Orkney, Week in Caithness, Inverary in Argyllshire, and Rothsay in Boot, because of the difficulty of access to these places; and the convention, considering that the charges and expenss of the said visitation ought, in justice and equity, to be made upon the common charges of the burghs, and that the samen ought to be such as is suitable for the burghs to grant, and the commissioners to receive, therefor they ordane the agent to the saids four commissioners the soume of two hundred pounds sterling, declaring, that, if the saids commissioners shall happen to be superexpendit in more than

the said two hundred pounds sterling, that the burghs will reimburse them of the samen, upon ther own simple declaration and word of honours. Follow the instructions to the visitors.

1. That the visitors take an exact accompt, to be given in by the magistrates and town-clerk, of every particular burgh of ther common-good and debts, upon oath, and the magistrates and town-clerk to subscrive the same. 2. That the magistrates and town-clerk produce ane exact accompt, in the termes foresaid, of all the mortifications belonging to the town-council, or gildry, or trades thereof, and that the saids visitors are to consider the mortifications, so far as they only are employed to ease the burghs of public burdens and taxes laid on the same. 3. The visitors appoynted for the south royal burghs of this kingdom, that, in ther circuits, they call for the measures kept by Jedburgh, to see if they be conform to the standart. 4. The visitors of the royal burghs to take inquirie, that, when they come to the burghs of Stirling, Lithgow, Hadingtowne, Banff, and
burghs, whether the burgesses of these burghs lye under ane absolut necessity of loading and unloading at unfree burghs, to the effect, that, if it appear that they lye under ane impossibilitie to load and unload at free ports, that then they may have a particular dispensation to load and unload at unfree ports. 5. That the magistrates and town-clerk produce to the saids visitors the thessurer's accompts, æquies, five or more years backwards, upon the termes forsaids. 6. In all burghs, that they take exact tryal into the trade, both forraigne and inland, and particularly of the wines, and of the vent and consumption of malt, for five years backward. 7. That they take ane accompt of what ships, barks, boats, and ferry-boats, they have belonging to them, the names of the said ships, ther burden, and value of each of them, and how employed, and by whom. 8. They are also to take an accompt of what ships they are owners of or partners in, out of ther own burghs, as well as in the same, and this to be given account of, conform to their oath of knowledge; and how far they are concerned with the burghs of regalities and baronies in the matter of trade. 9. That they take particular notice how far ther cess is payed, whether out of the common-good, or by taxation on the burgh. 10. To take exact account of ther ministers' stipends, schoolmasters, precentors, and all other public servants, what it is, and how payed, whether out of any mortification, or out of the town's common-good, or by taxation upon the people, or teinds of the parish. 11. To take exact notice how ther public works are maintained, and out of what funds, such as churches, hospitals, bridges, harbours, and the lyke. 12. They are to take exact inspection of the case of the houses of the town, and how they are inhabited, and what rents they may be of, and of what rait houses inhabited by strangers are. 13. To take an exact accompt how many fairs and publick mercats each burgh has yearly, and of how long indurance, and what the intrinsick value or importance the same may be of. 14. That the visitors of the royal burghs, in their circuit of visitation, take information from the magistrates of the royal burghs of the state and condition of the regalities, baronies, and other unfree burghs within their respective precincts, as to their trade, common good, and condition of ther houses and inhabitants of the unfree burghs, and that the saids informations be given in by the saids magistrates to the visitors, during the time they stay within the burgh. 15. That the visitors take ane exact accompt, and tryall of everie thing else that occurs to them relating to the condition of the respective burghs whom they shall visit. The better to inforce the several burghs to a compliance with and obedience to the act aforesaid, the Convention strictly enjoined them to concur with the said visitors, and to give full and clear answer to as many of the above instructions and queries as concerned each of them, under the pain of being deemed ungratefull to the state of the burghs, and considered as places of eminence, and as such be represented to the approaching Convention at the making up of the tax-roll. But answers to the said instructions or queries being readily and cheerfully made by the several burghs to the said visitors, they delivered the same to the Convention held at Dundee in the year 1692, and by the Convention held at Aberdeen, anno 1699, they were or-

Digitized by Google

dered to be recorded in a particular register, to prevent imbezlements in all times thereafter. An account whereof is as followeth:

The State of Edinburgh, 18th May 1692, in respect to its Revenues.

By the meal-market -	1600	0	0
By the Netherbow, Cowgate, and New Ports	1250	0	0
By the West Port - -	1800	0	0
By the Society and Potterraw Port -	1200	0	0
By the House of the Moor	2000	0	0
By the tallow trone -	110	0	0
By the flesh and cloth boards	1700	0	0
By the fishmarket -	870	0	0
By the corn and leather markets - -	450	0	0
By the sheep flecks or pens	400	0	0
By the poultry and bread markets - -	1600	0	0
By the veal bords and stalls	500	0	0
By shod carts -	1050	0	0
By fruit measures -	300	0	0
By the mark on ye pack to Edinbr. - -	450	0	0
By do. on the tun and pack to Leith - -	3600	0	0
By the shore dues at Leith	7700	0	0
By ye weigh houses of Edinburgh and Leith	5100	0	0
By the timber bush at Leith	1200	0	0
By the imposition on foreign cloth - -	2500	0	0
By the annuity and church seat rents -	20,300	0	0
By the 11 common mills	15,600	0	0
By the old imposition on wine - -	23,100	0	0
By the new do. on do.	14,750	0	0
In merks	109,130	0	0

The above sum in Scottish pounds amounts to the sum of L. 72,746 13 4

By the Society -	2333	6	8
By the grass of the Greyfriars Churchyard -	166	13	4
By the fore moor -	60	0	0
By the back moor -	33	6	8
By Bonington mills -	933	6	8
By the Burrow loch -	800	0	0
By the fleshers of Edinburgh	200	0	0
By the South Links of Leith, and house there	203	6	8
By the inclosures of the church of South Leith -	30	0	0
By the Gallow Green	72	0	0
By the College and church rents -	5264	1	11
By the feu-duties of the Canongate - Do. of Leith Do. of Portsburgh	700	0	0
Carry up L.	83,542	15	3
Brought up L.	83,542	15	3
By rents of houses and shops	1767	2	4
By silver duty -	81	7	6
By victual or corn rent (Boll £ p. 307 1 2 of bear, at 5 pd. p. boll)	1536	17	6
Sum total of the city's revenues in Scots pounds amounts to	86,928	2	7

To certain of the above instructions delivered to the visitors, the magistrates and town clerk returned the following answers upon oath. To the 1st, That the common good of the said burgh (Edinburgh) will extend to, *communibus annis*, the soumme of eighty-five thousand, four hundreth and sixty-four pounds, eleven shillings, nyne pennies; and that the debts amounts to seven hundreth, seventy-one thousand pounds Scots, of principal soumme. To the 6th and 12th, concerning the consumption of wine and malt, and the rental and condition of their houses, the said magistrates declare, that they had delivered to the said visitors plain accounts thereof, but they being either mislaid or lost, I give no account of them. To the 13th instruction, they declare, that they have 2 yearly fairs of 8 days continuancy each, the emoluments whereof are given to the town's officers; and to the 14th, declare, that the burghs of barony and regality within their district, are those of Dalkeith, Musselburgh, and Fisherow, whose trade is well known, but Dalkeith is supposed to have more than the other two.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Continued from p. 15. No. for Jan.)

Florence, 5th January 1818.

I AM at present (9 o'clock evening) almost deafened with the diabolical noise that fills the city of Florence, on account of the *Befana*, which is a remnant of the ancient Bacchanalian festivals. We have read of the tumultuary nature of the festivals of Bacchus, and I assure you that the Florentines keep up the uproarious reputation of these orgies. The people seem to be all mad. I went out to see the processions of these bedlamites about eight o'clock this evening. The men and

boys in the streets were *armed* with glass trumpets, in blowing which they exerted the whole energy of their lungs with a most surprising degree of constancy; blazing torches were moving about the streets, or tossing in the air. I stood in the piazza del Duomo, to see the *great* procession, and by and by the blaze of torch-light, and the clattering of horses' feet, and the shouts of the people issuing from the via dei Banchi, announced the approach of the Befana. Befana is applied to those puppets that women and children put into the windows on the day of Epiphany, (or Befana,) and also signifies the Spectre, either good or bad, which, according to childish people, comes into the houses by the chimneys the night before Epiphany; thence the children hang their shoes in the chimney, in order that the Befana or Spectre may fill them with good or bad things, according as the owners of the shoes behaved well or ill. First came a number of people running about distractedly with torches in their hands, which they waved about and tossed into the air from time to time, while a hideous din was made by others with their glass trumpets; then came a car drawn by horses or mules, I cannot tell which, for the animals were oddly dressed like their masters, and filled with musicians, who sung before the great car, which contained a sort of pyramid of people in fantastic dresses, surmounted by a winged horse, intended for Pegasus no doubt, made of heaven knows what. Beside which stood a man dressed in the ancient costume, with a lyre in his hand. This gentleman was intended to represent *Dan Apollo*, as the old English Poets used familiarly to call that celebrated personage. Then came another car filled with instrumental musicians. Besides the people in the cars, there were many others on horse-back, or mule-back. All were very showily and singularly dressed, and seemed to have laid aside their senses for the evening. I saw *this* Befana pass again through the piazza Della Santa Maria Novella; and while coming along the Lung'arno homewards, another Befana of a more humorous nature passed by me. This second Befana was carried on the top of a long pole, by a number of people with torches and trumpets, and represented the figure of a fat dame, as large as life, with a jolly visage and staring black eyes, dressed all Italiana. There were no masks, because *il carnovale* does not begin until the day after to-morrow, and people are not permitted to run about with masks on, excepting during that period of madness and confusion. These processions move through the city the whole night, or at least until the volatile spirits of the Italians that compose them are quite exhausted. Then they go to refresh themselves by eating and drinking, and generally get all intoxicated. How truly has it been said that men are but children of a larger growth; and yet perhaps one half of the true *savoir vivre* consists in being easily amused and easily pleased. The other day I remarked to an Italian the want of serious reflection in the generality of mankind. He shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Eh! che volete, vorreste voi amareggiare la vita coi pensieri inutili? Benchè non possiamo prevenire ni la sorte ni la morte, dovremmo godere allegramente tutte le vaghezze del mondo;"* so think the Italians and the French. Among them you find none of those long dismal faces so common in northern climates, where people think too much, not on what has happened, but about what may happen. A Frenchman, and more especially an Italian, bears the loss of his friends or his fortune with the best grace imaginable, and endeavours to supply the loss as fast as he can, without ever thinking of sitting down to ruminate upon his misfortunes, or of considering the best means of putting an end to his existence. The uncommon vivacity and cheerfulness of the Italians, is the result of climate and temperament, and we all know how much these two circumstances influence men's minds and manners. In Italy the sun, the earth, the air, are full of poetical inspiration, not only from classical associations, but also, and chiefly, from their natural effect upon the animal

* Eh! what would you have? Would you embitter life by useless reflections? Since we cannot prevent misfortune or death, we ought to enjoy cheerfully all the pleasures of the world.

Digitized by Google

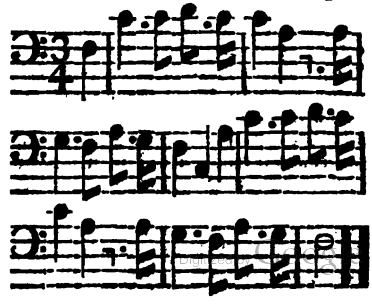
and intellectual structure. Buonaparte urged the celebrated sculptor Canova to come and live at Paris. "No," said Canova, "I have learned my profession in Rome, and I shall exercise it in Rome until my death, since I feel that my talent deserts me when I quit the objects and the country that have given me inspiration." I can assure you, from my own experience, that a man *without* genius coming from the horrors of an Edinburgh winter to the delights of an Italian one, feels himself changed into a different being. *A fortiori* must the delicate temperament of a man of true genius be affected by such a transition. And yet Dr Johnson has rashly ridiculed Milton for having declared that his poetical talent was affected by the autumnal and vernal equinoxes.

To-day, the 6th, the sirocco blows, but not with the debilitating and distressing breath of the Neapolitan sirocco. The mountains that surround Florence defend it from this horrid enemy of the more southern and less sheltered regions of Italy. The air is certainly warm and heavy to-day, but it is not disagreeable. It is what a Scotchman would call a still close spring day. The climate of Florence is extremely variable, and does not agree with some people. I find nothing disagreeable here excepting the water, which is, in general, very unwholesome. In England, France, and Italy, I have, as yet, found no water equal to that of Edinburgh in lightness and purity; the water of Paris is quite detestable.

* * * * * * * * *

Some very celebrated modern travellers have spoken very rapturously of the purity, gracefulness, and poetical spirit of the Italian language in the mouths of the lower Florentines. What it may have been in their days I know not, but certainly, *at present*, the Florentines are not peculiarly remarkable for these accomplishments. The dialect and the pronunciation of the lower class in Florence are by no means remarkably good. Their pronunciation, especially, is in general vicious, and it is not easy to conceive how Alfieri, when he came to Florence, used to frequent its public squares and market places in order to learn the best Italian. At least, it is not easy to conceive this, unless we suppose a great revolution to have happened since in the language of the Florentines. There is no doubt that the Italian language has throughout Italy lost much of its purity by the introduction of French terms and French terminations. Indeed, the French language, and the French manners, are become fashionable all over Italy. Here the higher classes speak French almost perpetually, and that not only to strangers, but to each other. This is at least one proof of the want of vanity in the Italians. The French are so perfectly satisfied of the infinite superiority of their own language, that they would not injure the glory of their country, by exchanging their own tongue for any other under heaven. I may mention a striking instance of their bigoted partiality to their own language. The French General Vignolle's children were brought up in Milan for four years, besides having been for several years in other parts of Italy, and they were not permitted to speak a single word of Italian,—nothing but French. The corruption of the Italian language, by means of the French, has given rise to some desperate literary conflicts among some of the most learned men in Italy. The one party consists of a kind of literary renegadoes, who fight enthusiastically against their own language; the other party is composed of the true patriots in literature, who, with equal ardour, defend the battered citadel in which the last remains of Italian purity have taken refuge. I am heartily on the side of the patriots, although I have neither sword, shield, nor buckler.

I sometimes pass by some of the blind *Improvisatori*, who sit on stones in the streets, chaunting forth a couplet now and then in a strange uncouth kind of recitation, or rather song. I subjoin the notes which one of these men sings, with each couplet.



The blind poor *only* are allowed to beg in the streets, under the form of improvisatori or musicians; all others are prohibited, yet there are some always prowling about the Cascine and the walks round the city.

Yesterday I visited the Pia Casa di Lavoro, established in Florence by the French. It is a very extensive institution, occupying two large cidevant convents, which were joined into one for this good work. It contains men, women, and children, who are admitted there on account of poverty, and are employed in different branches of manufacture. The one convent contains the females, the other the males.

* * * * * * *

To add to the attraction of Florence, the people have conjured up a most terrific skeleton which has walked about the streets for a fortnight with amazing effect upon the nerves of the superstitious Florentines. It was dressed in white, and when any body came near it, it threw open its garment, and discovered a skeleton with a flame in its breast; and while the spectator stood horror struck, the skeleton *whistled*, and was instantly surrounded by 30 or 40 of its brethren skeletons in white dresses, with whom it melted into thin air. I assure you this strange phenomenon has made a great noise in Florence, and is most firmly believed by many pious and excellent persons. It is quite the town talk, but has now left the city.

* * * * * * * * *

The Florentines are a strange set of people. The lower classes are amazingly ignorant and superstitious, and this last, I believe, helps to make the low Tuscans very honest in general. The old man at the Poggio Imperiale, from whom I get my wine, was terribly distressed by my servant's joking with him about mixing water with his wine, to make it go farther, and bring more money. The poor simple old animal gazed with horror at Vincenti's grinning face, and replied, "Eh! diavolo! sono povero—è vero—non sono un Angelo—ma nemmeno non sono una bestia." The other day Vincent was breaking loaf-sugar for my coffee beside the old man Cherubini, who is my landlord. "Che cosa e quella?" said Cherubini, "dove cresce?" To which Vincent waggishly responded, "E une specie di zucchero, che cresce sopra gli alberi." So the old man believes firmly, at this moment, that sugar-loaves grow upon trees, like apples or pears. He had actually never *seen* or *heard* of loaf-sugar till that day.

This poor old man suffers terribly from the gout. In one of his excruciating moments he cried out, "Credo che la morte non mi trovera vivo!" I was very much amused with the oddity of the idea.

The state of society here (such as it is) appears to me, from what I have seen, to be exceedingly insipid, trifling, and uncomfortable. There is no such term as domestic happiness in the vocabulary of the upper classes of Florentines. The wives are mere breeders of children; this seems to be all that is expected from them; the nobility are in general very poor, and very proud, and very ignorant. They seem to think that the title of Marchèse or Cavaliere is quite sufficient to make up for the want of every thing else that a wise man would desire. Husband and wife are hardly ever seen together in company—it is not the fashion,—the husband runs about in the evening through one round of parties or amusements, while the wife runs about through another; and the chief business of both is gambling and intrigue. The consequence of all this, with regard to the children of the gentry and nobility, is, that their conduct is not attended to, and they are left by their parents to act as they please. Amusements and dissipation,—in short, killing of time—is here the chief employment of those who are not obliged to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

The freedom of intercourse between the sexes in Italy is not so much the fault of the women as of the men. Constancy is a disagreeable drug, and, therefore, the married women never think of offering it to their husbands, who, in their turn, are just as little burdened with the commodity. The unmarried women, on the contrary, are very strictly watched, but marriage makes amends for all; the example set by their husbands, and the total absence of moral restraint in married life, corrupt them immediately, if they should happen to have any virtuous dispositions at all.

Digitized by Google

(To be continued.)

DESULTORY ESSAYS ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH LITERATURE.

No. II,

On the Darwinian School of Poetry.

"Others for language all their care express,
And value books, as women men, for dress:
Their praise is still—'The style is excellent;'
The sense they humbly take upon content."

POPE.

In matter, and in manner, the Lake and Darwinian schools of poetry are the very antipodes of each other,—hostile in all their doctrines, and opposite in every characteristic. The one endeavours, and too often succeeds, in debasing what is naturally dignified and lofty, by meanness of style, and triteness of simile, and puerility of description: it clothes Achilles once more in female habiliments, and sets Hercules to the distaff. The other endeavours—if we may be allowed the simile—to buoy up the materials of prose into the etherial regions of poetry, by putting them into the car of an air balloon, not expanded by the divine afflatus, but by means of hydrogenous gas, while the aeronaut, as he ascends, waves his embroidered flag, and scatters among the gaping crowd below, gold leaf, and tinsel, and roses. The one reminds us of Cincinnatus, who, after having held the helm of state, and led the armies of his country to victory, sighed for unambitious retirement, and threw off the ensigns of office, and withdrew from the bustle of cabinets and camps, to the tranquillity of his little farm; and the other to Aben Hassan, in the Arabian Tales, who was transported from the tavern to the palace, when under the influence of a somniferous potion, and awoke amid the music of a morning serenade, and surrounded with all the splendours of mock royalty.

Were it not for the similies, which are, however, too frequently pressed into the service, the Botanic Garden and the Temple of Nature, with all their luxuriant description, and splendid imagery, and pompous versification, would be the most tedious and uninteresting performances;—the only redeeming virtue would be found in the notes. The subjects, abstractedly considered, wholly preclude all passion, pathos, and sympathy, which are unquestionably among the more fascinating elements that enter into the composition of poetry. What end could be gained by describing in verse the machinery of a cotton-mill, or the improvements on the steam-engine? If Dr Darwin intended to excite pleasurable feelings in his readers, he might unquestionably have chosen a more appropriate subject; if instruction was his aim, he could have attained it far more commodiously in prose. We are told, indeed, that "it is the design of the Botanic Garden to enlist Imagination under the banner of Science, and to lead her votaries from the looser analogies that dress out the imagery of poetry, to the stricter ones, which form the ratiocinations of philosophy." But the great end of poetry is here forgotten; we look on, and are dazzled; but we have no emotion of any kind. The loves of the plants are wholly different from the metamorphoses of Ovid, because, in the latter, the transmutation is merely a secondary object, both in the eyes of the poet, and in the estimation of the reader. Since the heroine or hero must fall off from all intellectual grandeur, and cease to excite all moral sympathy, we are wholly indifferent, if they must be transformed, into what it may be—an animal, or a stone, or a plant. We are told, indeed, that Ajax stabbed himself, and that his blood was turned into the violet; but Ovid, with characteristic sagacity, previously gives us a peep at the assembled court, and tickles our ears with the shouts of the soldiery, and touches our hearts with the eloquence of the champions, as they relate their "hair-breadth 'scapes by flood and field," and all the important services they had rendered to their country.

From among a hundred glaring instances, which we could adduce from the Botanic Garden, in proof of our allegations, and of the utter unfitness of the subject for poetical delineation, we will only call the attention of the reader to a very few specimens.

"Nymphs! you disjoin, unite, condense, expand,
And give new wonders to the chemist's hand;
On tepid clouds of rising steam aspire,
And fix in sulphur all its solid fire;

With boundless spring elastic airs unfold,
Or fill the fine vacuities of gold;
With sudden flash vitrescent sparks reveal,
By fierce collision from the flint and steel;
Or mark with shining letters Kunkel's name
In the pale phosphor's self-consuming flame.
So the chaste heart of some enchanted maid
Shines with insidious light, by Love betrayed,
Round her pale bosom plays the young Desire,
And slow she wastes by self-consuming fire."

Economy of Veget. Canto 1. 223.

How different, and how unpoetical is the occupation of these nymphs, when compared with the fairies of the Midsummer Night's Dream, or with the sylphs in the Rape of the Lock! —Again,

"You bid gold-leaves in crystal lanthernes held,
Approach attracted, and recede repell'd;
While paper nymphs instinct with motion rise,
And dancing fauns the admiring Sage surprise," &c.

Canto 1. 85.

No one surely, now, will have the effrontery to dispute the axiom of the Darwinians, that description constitutes poetry. Again,

"Led by the Sage, lo! Britain's sons shall guide
Huge sea-balloons beneath the tossing tide," &c.

Canto iv. 207.

It appears verily now to be beyond all doubt, that the ancients have exhausted all the subjects capable of poetical embellishment, and that there is no chance in modern times of being distinguished in literature, or of composing "singularly wild, and original, and beautiful" poetry, without being fantastic. We have had poems on the "Loves of the Triangles," and on "Washing Days," and "Ironing Days;" and we do not despair of yet being delighted with "The Laws of England, rendered into heroic verse," or "Human Anatomy Illustrated," in a poem of ten cantos.

The parts of the Botanic Garden worthy of admiration, are—without an exception that strikes us,—only those passages that are subsidiary to the main object of the poem, and introduced by way of simile, or for the purpose of illustration. We do not think of the Purple Foxglove, but of Philanthropy and Howard; we do not think of the embryo seeds, but of Herschel and the starry firmament; not of the Carline Thistle, but of the ascent of Montgolfier; not of the Orchis, but of Eliza and the Battle of Minden; and not of the vegetable poisons, but of the desolation of Palmyra!

As the chief excellence of dramatic representation is exhibited in "suiting the action to the word," so the principal extrinsic excellence of poetry consists in "suiting the word to the action;"—but, by the Darwinian school, this is wholly overlooked. Subjects that are naturally low are artificially exalted, stilted into eminence, and loaded with epithet and embellishment; and, whether lofty or trivial, interesting or repulsive, are clothed, by the same unsparing hand, in the most gaudy and gorgeous colouring, without respect to persons or discrimination of subject. If a beggar were to be introduced, it would be in a tattered laced coat; and if "a slaughterer of horned cattle," he would go through his operations in a high style, and make a speech. In fact, we are invited to a mere scenic exhibition, a panorama of picturesque and fanciful objects, where we have the soft and the rugged, the Bay of Naples and Loch-Lomond by moonlight, and the Devil's Bridge and the frowning precipices of the Alps expanded before us, without being obliged to encounter the fatigues or difficulties of travel, and where we may be charmed with the puppet mummery of a sea-fight, without being exposed to the actual dangers of death or captivity. In all the greater poets we have feeling and fancy combined, and, though they can look on the beauties of Nature with a gifted eye, they are not, by the possession of this capacity, excluded from penetrating into the secrets of the inner man, and from describing the wonders of the intellectual world.—Here, however, every thing is material, and nothing spiritual; all is addressed to the eye or to the ear; the heart is never touched, nor the affections called into play, nor the passions awakened from the dreamless lethargy of torpor and tranquillity.

Digitized by Google

The following specimen we think highly characteristic of Darwin's finer manner, as it combines a beautiful allegory with some of the chaster graces and peculiar excellencies of his style. It is from the Fourth Canto of the Economy of Vegetation, 189.

"So in Sicilia's ever-blooming shade,
When playful Proserpine from Ceres stray'd,
Led with unwary step her virgin trains
O'er Etna's steeps, and Enna's golden plains;
Pluck'd with fair hand the silver-blossom'd bower,
And purpled mead,—herself a fairer flower;
Sudden, unseen amid the twilight glade,
Rush'd gloomy Dis, and seiz'd the trembling maid.—
Her starting damsels sprung from mossy seats,
Dropp'd from their grassy laps the gather'd sweets,
Clung round the struggling nymph, with piercing cries
Pursued the chariot, and invok'd the skies;—
Pleased as he grasps her in his iron arms,
Frights with soft sighs, with tender words, alarms,
The wheels descending roll'd in smoky rings,
Infernal Cupids flapp'd their demon wings;
Earth with deep yawn receiv'd the Fair, amaz'd,
And far in night celestial beauty blaz'd."

Rating some of the epithets, we think this very fine indeed;—but in how much fewer words, and in what a different manner, does Milton tell the same story!

"That fair field
Of Enna, where Proserpine gathering flowers,
Herself a fairer flower, by gloomy Dis
Was gather'd."——

We shall only add another extract, which approaches the confines of sublimity. The idea of the gradual extinction of the planetary system is too like a passage in Ossian to be altogether accidental.* He is apostrophizing the stars, after alluding to the discoveries of Herschel.

"Roll on, ye stars! exult in youthful prime,
Mark with bright curves the printless steps of Time;
Near and more near your beamy cars approach,
And lessening orbs on lessening orbs encroach;—
Flowers of the sky! ye too to age must yield,
Frail as your silken sisters of the field!
Star after star from heaven's high arch shall rush,
Suns sink on suns, and systems systems crush,
Headlong, extinct, to one dark centre fall,
And death, and night, and chaos, mingle all!
—Till o'er the wreck, emerging from the storm,
Immortal Nature lifts her changeful form,
Mounts from her funeral pyre on wings of flame,
And soars and shines, another and the same."

Ec. of Veg. c. 4. 371.

In the style of the Botanic Garden, we find much to praise, and a great deal to censure. No poet in our language—not even Dryden excepted—has given such an extent of modulation to the heroic couplet,—or rung, upon the same specified quantity of syllables, such a variety of changes. But there is little delicacy or nicety of discrimination evinced in the selection, or in the arrangement of the materials, for the production of this effect. As is too frequently the case with those who are denominated, technically, fine singers, the sense is made wholly subservient to the sound; they are not very solicitous about your being acquainted with the tenor of the sentiment, provided they can charm you with the melody of the tones. Every thing is overloaded with ornament; and, where you expect to find internal beauty, you too frequently discover that it is merely the dazzling glitter of the drapery. When a Gre-

* "Have thy sisters fallen from heaven? Are they who rejoiced with thee at night no more?—Yes! they have fallen, fair light! and thou dost often retire to mourn. But thou thyself shalt fail one night, and leave thy blue path in heaven. The stars will then lift their green heads; they who are ashamed in thy presence will rejoice." *Dar-thula.*

Since we have pointed out a seeming imitation of Darwin's, it is but justice to add, that the concluding paragraph of the Pleasures of Hope bears a great resemblance to some passages in the above extract.

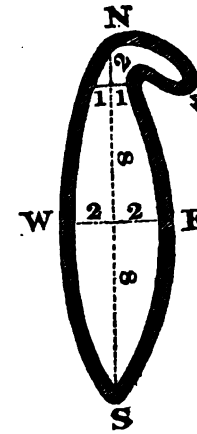
cian matron is brought before you, instead of beholding the robes of snowy white, and the elegance of simplicity, you have her cheeks bedaubed with rouge, and her ringlets filleted up by means of an embroidered ribbon, and a golden cincture about her waist, and a scarf of purple thrown over her shoulders. You expect to find the dignified majesty and serene countenance of Minerva, and you are introduced to the luxurious court of the Queen of Paphos. How similar is the Darwinian, and yet how unlike in reality, to the exquisite modulation of the style of Campbell, which rises and falls with the subject; now sinking with the melancholy accents of grief, and now soaring on the wings of impassioned eloquence; lofty and low by fits, like the breeze-borne sound of the cataract, or like the night wind dallying with the chords of an Eolian lyre!

To conclude: We have no wish to depreciate Darwin; all that we wanted to show was, that he is but a sectary in poetry; for a poet, as he is one of the oracles of Nature, must speak, in a common language, on a subject interesting to the fancy and affections. If he has pathos without imagination, he is not a master in the art; and, if he has this latter qualification without feeling, his title to that rank is equally deficient. Darwin displays no intensity of emotion, and no intimate acquaintance with the latent springs of human conduct; but, in the mechanical structure of verse, and the powers of description, he has few superiors within the range of British poetry. M.

REMARKABLE SUBTERRANEOUS CEMETERY LATELY DISCOVERED ON THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM TAYLOR IMRAY, ESQ. OF LUNAN, NEAR MONTROSE.

MR EDITOR,

In spring 1817, when plowing a field on the above estate, the plough struck repeatedly on some stones, which excited the attention of the proprietor, more particularly as the field in question had been arable, time immemorial, and had presented no obstacle to the plough. On digging down a complete cemetery, was discovered of the annexed form and dimensions. Scale one-tenth of an inch to a foot.



The dimensions marked in the above figure are all in feet. Had it not been for a horn which branches off two feet from the northern extremity, and bends round to the eastward, it would have formed a narrow ellipsis, the conjugate diameter being eighteen feet, and the transverse diameter four. The length of the horn from the conjugate diameter to the eastern extremity is five feet. All the above dimensions are taken within the figure.

This excavation was everywhere (except the horn which we shall notice afterwards) about seven feet deep; six feet being built with stones much in the manner that a sunk fence is faced up, and the remainder being a covering of earth on the top, varying from nine to eleven inches in depth. The workmanship, considering the nature of the materials, was neither rude nor inelegant. The stones consisted of all the varieties found at Buckie Den, about a quarter of a mile distant, whence they had undoubtedly been brought.

Towards the northern extremity, where the horn or projection commences, there is an opening two feet wide, from top to bottom, very much like a gate or entrance; and though the depth of the stone walls is here, as at every other part of the edifice, six feet, the foundations of the stonework gradually ascend, till they terminate in a single stone at the eastern point of the horn. One would almost be induced to take this gra-

dual ascent for the exit and entrance to this gloomy abode of mortality.

This cemetery had been dug out of a gravelly knap or hillock, where the soil, to a considerable depth, is composed of sandy beach, (provincially chad,) whereas the interior of the stone ring was completely filled with black fat earth, such as is found in church-yards where many dead bodies have been deposited. In clearing out this earth, many fragments of bones, in a state of extreme decay,—many small detached pieces of clay,—some ashes and charred wood,—and a good many cheek teeth of a very large size, were discovered. I selected a few of the teeth in order to preserve them, but in a few minutes they mouldered down to dust. This singular structure was not paved either on the bottom or the top. The quantity of stones in this subterraneous ring or dike amounted to 30 cart-loads, but they exhibited not one indication that any tool had ever been applied to them. It is a circumstance worthy of remark, that the northern projection was rather more crowded with the relics of mortality, than any other part of the structure, a circumstance which may perhaps make the antiquary hesitate whether he ought not to pronounce it the most sacred recess of the cemetery, rather than the entrance to it.

Not a vestige of a stone coffin or urn was discovered. There was found, however, a small circular fragment of green glass, imbedded in an exterior enamel, longitudinally streaked with black, red, and white, or pale yellow. The length of the fragment was one and a fourth inch, and when complete must have measured five inches in diameter. This fragment was submitted to the examination of a gentleman of eminent chemical celebrity, who pronounced it the same with some other specimens which he had seen in the custody of the late Dr Black, and which had been found in the ancient cemeteries of Egypt. There was also found a small circular piece of yellow flint, neatly polished, and perforated in the middle, exactly in the shape of a small button mould, the extreme diameter one-fourth of an inch.

Every circumstance indicates this sepulchre to have been of very remote antiquity, and I was disposed to consider it as wholly *unique*. I have, however, been lately informed, that one of the same kind was lately discovered in the parish of Aberlemno, near Forfar, and another in the parish of Culsamond, Aberdeenshire. A draught and minute description of the latter has been preserved by the Reverend Mr Ellis, minister of the above parish, which I may, probably, soon be able to forward to you.

It has long been the practice of the Gothic Pinkerton, and his adherents, to decry Celtic antiquities and Celtic etymology, as wholly baseless and visionary; but the antiquity in question affords an instance which will put them completely to the blush. Though the existence of this ancient cemetery had been consigned to impenetrable oblivion, the name was distinctly preserved in a small streamlet which runs about thirty yards to the southward of it, called *Cluy's Burn*, and the field, in which the antiquity is situated, still retains the name of *Cluy's Burn Park*. *Cluy* (the *uy* is sounded exactly as the Greek υ) is strictly and truly the Gaelic *claodh*, meaning a *grave*, for in that language *ao* is sounded *u*, and *dh* is the substitute or combination for *y*. Hence the true name of the streamlet and field are, *the Grave Burn*, and *the Grave Burn Park*. But such is the Gothic prejudice and stupidity of mankind, that the propriety and aptitude of the name was never attended to, till the antiquity was discovered.

Having been present in all the stages of clearing out this remarkable subterraneous structure, and having taken an accurate measurement of it on the spot, the account forwarded to you may be implicitly relied on; and I am, Sir, &c.

RT. HUDDLESTON.

Lunan, 7th March 1818.

P. S. Being, at present, on the subject of Celtic antiquities, I avail myself of the opportunity to return my best thanks to the Reverend Mr Lawson of Creich, for his valuable communication in your miscellany of December last. Having been engaged for some time past in a classification of the Celtic antiquities, and having discovered nine varieties of Celtic sepulchral monuments, the communication in question very agreeably

surprised me with a tenth. His having mistaken these sepulchral circles for Druidical ones, is extremely venial, considering that it is no easy matter, in many cases, to draw a proper line of discrimination. Fortunately, on this occasion, the characteristics are so strong and unequivocal as not to leave even the shadow of a doubt. I shall therefore now proceed to state my reasons for concluding that the circles in question are strictly sepulchral, not with any view to controvert your worthy correspondent's theory, but merely to throw light on a subject, to which I have paid some attention, and to prevent these antiquities from going down to posterity under a wrong name.

It is on all hands allowed that the Druidical temples were open above, and not one has hitherto been found covered over with earth. Indeed, such a mode of procedure would have unfitted them altogether for being temples,—would have rendered them wholly inaccessible, and sacrifice wholly impracticable.

The stone fig. 2. is by far too diminutive for an altar. It lies flat on the ground, whereas the altars were elevated on supporters generally from eight to ten inches high, forming a repository below, in which the instruments for sacrificing are supposed to have been deposited.

In the Druidical temples, not a vestige of sandstone has been discovered, nor even in their judicial circles. They are uniformly composed of the harder kinds of stone, such as granite, whinstone, &c. and are always rude, and without polish of any kind. The reason is obvious, for these temples are of very remote antiquity, and probably anterior to the use of iron tools, without which freestone quarries could not have been wrought, whereas detached pieces of the harder kinds of stone were everywhere to be found.

The Druidical altars have neither emblematical figures, nor hieroglyphics, like the stones, figures 2 and 5. Such would, indeed, have been wholly superfluous, and of short duration, being alternately exposed to the injuries of the weather, and of fire, during the numerous sacrifices of the Druids.

The burnt bones and ashes found under the stone fig. 2, so far from being a proof of a Druidical temple where sacrifices were offered, are the very reverse. The temples were kept clean with the most religious scrupulosity, and the ashes and reliques of the sacrifices carried without the sacred pale, and, in a plurality of instances, one or more little mounts or hillocks have been found near Druidical temples, containing ashes, and the burnt bones of the victims offered in sacrifice.

That the erect stones of Druidical circles are sometimes contiguous, is an error into which a superficial examination has betrayed some of our antiquaries. I found one of these at Auchlee, in the parish of Fetteresso. The interstices betwixt the erect stones had been filled up with other large stones standing on end, and it was converted into a sheep-fold, but still retained the name of *Temple Stanes*. I have fallen in with two or three other instances, but the modern part of the structure was easily distinguished from the ancient; and a minute examination of numerous Druidical circles has led me to infer, that the erect stones were originally and invariably equidistant, but never contiguous, except when modernized, as in the cases above mentioned. The contiguity, therefore, of the stones surrounding the circles in question, is no proof of their being Druidical, but the reverse.

The situation of these circles, bearing east and west, does not prove them to be Druidical; for, though this appears to be the position to which the Druids, in a plurality of instances, adhered, still I have found several exceptions to it, and particularly that they frequently followed the direction of the *dorsum*, or ridge, on which their circles were built, in whatever direction it lay. If, therefore, the ridge on which the circles in question are situated ranges east and west, it will sufficiently account for their position, independent of any other consideration. Having offered these arguments to evince that the antiquities in question are not Druidical, we shall now offer a few more to prove that they are really sepulchral.

Their being principally composed of freestone, the contiguity of these stones, and their subterraneous position, are all of them strong proofs that the fabrics in question are sepul-

chral. The Danish monuments in Scotland are, without a single exception, composed of freestone. Many graves of apparently obscure individuals are frequently discovered, composed of two rows of freestone, and the body in the middle. Three of these were lately dug up in this vicinity, though the freestone must have been brought from a distance of several miles. In all these, and a hundred more, the rows of freestone were contiguous, and packed as close together as possible. As to these circles being covered with earth, it is only necessary to remark, that all graves are necessarily subterraneous, though the Celts, at a certain remote era, seem to have preferred a cairn, or covering of stones.

There is, however, one circumstance which is decisive of the point in question, *namely*, the grave-stone, fig. 2, decorated with a sepulchral inscription, (such as was then in use,) and placed directly over the remains of the dead. Many of these hieroglyphics cannot now be decyphered, but others can; and, fortunately, the spade or shovel, which is still a lugubrious emblem of mortality on our tomb-stones at the present day, cannot be mistaken. Mr Ure, in his history of Rutherglen and Kilbride, tells us, that the workmen employed in demolishing an ancient cemetery, found an antique massy iron spade. It being reckoned fortunate to find iron, they were much at a loss how to divide it, as no one was willing to resign his share. The difficulty was got over by one of them proposing to make it into tackets for their shoes, and give each of them an equal share, which was accordingly done.

The pair of shoes turned upside down seem to imply that the owner had no farther use for them; and reminds us of reversing arms at a soldier's funeral. The crescent on the figure, resembling a shield, is well known in heraldry. The shield, like the shoes, is turned upside down, because the owner's battles were all fought. The circular figures undoubtedly represent *annuli*, or rings, many of which have been found in sepulchral monuments. The circular figure, with two perforated knobs, or handles, seems to represent some antique vase, decorated with *guttæ lacrymales*. I had almost omitted to state, that there is a large crescent, and many small ones, on the Danish obelisk at Aberlemno. I hesitate much whether the cross inscribed in a circle has any reference to Christianity, or whether it may not represent the wheel of the *covin*, or ancient Caledonian chariot, whilst the figure to the left of it, apparently constructed of withes, may represent the body of the machine. If this last conjecture is well founded, the scattered and disjointed state of the chariot is in strict unison with the other parts of the inscription.

As to the figure No. 3, it evidently exhibits a belt, and a string of six beads. These beads have been often found in cemeteries composed of silver, glass, wood, &c.; and, like the circular bracelets and rings, were ornaments of distinction. The hieroglyphics on fig. 2 and 5 are so much the same, as to evince, without any further argument, that, if the one is sepulchral, the other must be the same.

I would be much obliged if your very respectable correspondent would inform me, through the medium of your miscellany, whether the sepulchres in question seem to have been covered with earth by accident or design. It can hardly be supposed that such elegant structures, and appropriate sepulchral inscriptions, could be originally intended to lie for ever concealed from mortal eye. We all know that the inhabitants of Scotland long led a migratory life, and that the Highlanders, up to a late period, set their houses on fire when they left them, lest they might shelter their enemies; and, I am half persuaded, that they intentionally concealed their cemeteries, to keep the ashes of their ancestors from being violated. My information on this head is, however, very deficient, and any thing additional would be very acceptable.

As to the two antique vases, without a minute inspection, I cannot pronounce whether they are those used by the Druids to procure holy water, or not. From the draught, they appear rather too elegant. At any rate, they seem to have no connection with the antiquities in question, but appear to have been concealed under ground, from religious or superstitious motives, in some crisis of danger or alarm.

The note which you, Mr Editor

have appended to the reverend gentleman's communication, might very well have been spared, and a moment's reflection might have convinced you, that it is not at all to the purpose. You state, in substance, "that circles similar to those in question have been found where neither Druids nor Celts ever penetrated, and where a different religion is known to have prevailed." This is, however, a mere *gratis dictum*. The proof you adduce is, that an iron ring is run into one of the pillars of a Druidical temple in Orkney, which the inhabitants call the ring of *Odin*. Such perversions are common, but they only establish the uncertainty of all things human. The Celts were unquestionably the aborigines of Europe, and have everywhere left Druidical circles behind them, which their successors, the Goths, have perverted, and misapplied to their own purposes. St Patrick, we know from authentic history, sanctified three Druidical circles in Ireland, and inscribed on them the name *Jesus* in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin; but though by this means they changed both their name and their use, they were still Druidical circles. In the same manner, though the Norwegians, on their gaining possession of the Orkneys, added an iron ring to a Druidical circle, and gave it the name of *Odin's ring*, the circle is as much Druidical as ever. The man who can found a system on such sandy foundations, need not hesitate to assert, that putting a bridle into a cow's mouth will convert her into a horse.

R. H.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

No. III.

MR EDITOR,

I AM much gratified to find that the few observations on the incubation of birds, which I sent you in September last, have attracted the notice of so able a zoologist as your correspondent *Physicus*. I should not have ventured to state my boyish recollections in opposition to the observations of a MONTAGU, of which I was perfectly aware, if they had not been confirmed (particularly as to the lapwing) by subsequent observation.

Happening to be in Holland, in the spring of 1814, where this bird is much more common than in Britain, and having occasion to converse with many of the natives of that country, who make a very good livelihood by collecting the *plover's eggs*, not only for sale in the principal cities of their own provinces, but for exportation to the London and Paris markets, where they are esteemed a great delicacy, I was most particular in my inquiries, and found, to my surprise, that all of them were perfectly aware of the fact, that, by taking away the egg as it was deposited in the nest, the bird continued to lay for a considerable period; and they assured me, that, in this way, they procured triple the number of eggs that could be obtained by robbing the nest when the bird had completed its usual number for hatching, viz. four. I believe it is pretty well ascertained, that most early birds, among whom I reckon the lapwing, breed twice in the season, if they are not interfered with. Of this I can assure *Physicus*, that the *ovarium* of the lapwing contains the germs of a great many more *ova* than four,—a fact which may be demonstrated without much difficulty at this season of the year. With regard to the *lark*, I have had no opportunity of renewing my observations since I was fourteen years of age, and shall, therefore, allow it to have no more weight than, as a *boyish* recollection, it may seem to merit. This is the moment, however, to make such investigations; and I hope, if your correspondent resides in the country, that he will pay some attention to the subject, and favour me with the result of his observations.

The magpie, the sparrow, and the wren, were the most unfavourable instances he could have chosen, as it is well known that the first is the most ticklish of all birds, and will very often forsake her nest if the smallest twig connected with it is put out of its place, while the last lays such an immense number of eggs in its natural state, that there is scarcely a possibility of that number being increased by any interference with its ordinary economy.

It is well known, Mr Editor, that the *cuckoo* lays only one egg, and that this egg is always deposited in the nest of some other bird. In this country, at least, the *gowk* is seldom seen during

the spring, but in the company of his faithful attendant, the *Titling*, a very small bird, in whose nest I have always found her patron's egg. I have frequently discovered these nests containing four small eggs, and one large one. I have watched their progress, but never yet could ascertain what became of the small birds, as, the moment the young cuckoo emerged from his shell, all appearance of birds or eggs was removed from the nest. It was our belief as boys, that the cuckoo devoured the young of his foster-mother. I should wish to know if *Physicus* has made any observations on this subject.

I am inclined to think, that, although the cuckoo deposits only *one* egg in each nest, yet that he intrudes upon several nests at the same time; and I have met with a remark somewhere, that a cuckoo's egg had been found in a nest into which the bird could never have entered to deposit it in the natural way, so that it must first have been laid by the side of the nest, and then placed in it.

We often meet in our aviaries with what are called *mule canary birds*, that is, the offspring of the grey linnet and the canary. In the country, where the domestic fowls are accustomed to wander to a considerable distance from the farm-yard, I believe it is no uncommon occurrence for a *chicken* that is evidently the offspring of the partridge and common hen, to make its appearance. Indeed, I am inclined to think that the breed between fowls of the same genus is oftener crossed than we are aware of.

It is a common practice in the country to set a hen, as it is called, upon ducks' eggs, and the agony which she suffers when she sees her young charge first take to their natural element, the water, has often been observed and remarked upon. The following anecdote may be relied upon, as the circumstance was observed by a gentleman of science and of high rank; and it occurred in the town or suburbs of Stirling. A hen, which had been employed to hatch a duck's eggs, in the neighbourhood of a dyer's mill, where there was a small pond, was observed to exhibit the usual symptoms of terror and alarm when the ducklings first took to the water, but, by degrees, she became quite reconciled to their habits, and was accustomed, in great quietness, to enjoy herself on the banks while they gamboled in the pool. For two or three years she uniformly brought out ducklings, and, at last, as regularly led them to the water as their natural dam would have done. In the course of time, however, she brought out a breed of chickens. These she immediately led to the side of the pool also, but, when she found they did not enter the water, she became quite uneasy,—called them close to it,—made every motion for them to enter it,—flew over to the *beetling stone* in the centre of the pond, and then called on them to follow, but all to no purpose. When she found that nothing would entice them to enter the water, she actually seized upon one or two of them, and threw them into it, and, if she had not been prevented, it is believed would have drowned her whole progeny. This shows how much the native habits, of even fowls, may be changed by circumstances, and proves, in some degree, the existence of memory, without judgment, in the feathered tribes.

We have had a great many remarks of late on the sagacity of dogs. I don't find, Mr Editor, that the anecdote which I am about to relate, and the truth of which may be relied upon, has been surpassed by any thing that has yet appeared. A gentleman in the county of Stirling kept a greyhound and a pointer, and, being fond of coursing, the pointer was accustomed to find the hares, and the greyhound to catch them. When the season was over, it was found that the dogs were in the habit of going out by themselves, and of killing the hares for their own amusement. To prevent this, a large iron ring was fastened to the pointer's neck by a leather collar, and hung down, so as to prevent the dog from running or jumping over dikes, &c. The animals, however, continued to stroll out to the fields together; and, one day, the gentleman, suspecting all was not right, resolved to watch them, and, to his surprise, found, that the moment they thought they were unobserved, the greyhound took up the iron ring in his mouth, and, carrying it, they set off to the hills, and began to search for hares, as usual. They were followed, and it was observed, that, whenever the pointer scented the hare,

the ring was dropt, and the greyhound stood ready to pounce upon poor puss the moment the other drove her from her form, but that he uniformly returned to assist his companion when he had accomplished his object.

These anecdotes, though neither philosophical nor physiological, still tend, in some degree, to illustrate the natural history of animals.—I am, &c. A.

Edinburgh, 6th April 1818.

SOME PARTICULARS OF THE SUFFERINGS OF THE FAMILIES OF POLWARTH AND JERVISWOOD, PREVIOUS TO THE REVOLUTION OF 1688; WITH EXTRACTS FROM LADY MURRAY'S NARRATIVE.

SOME of our readers may probably recollect that soon after the publication of Mr Fox's Historical Fragment, a quarto volume of "Observations" on that work appeared from the pen of the late Right Honourable George Rose. The professed object of Mr Rose's book was to defend the character of Sir Patrick Hume (afterwards Earl of Marchmont) from certain injurious imputations which he conceived to have been thrown upon it in Mr Fox's account of Argyle's invasion; and this allegation, though utterly unfounded, as it turned out, afforded a sort of plausible pretence for a most elaborate and ungracious, though singularly ineffective, attack on the posthumous work of our great statesman. Such are the humiliating effects produced by the littleness of party jealousy and resentment, even on minds naturally well disposed! And we feel the more regret on being obliged to advert to the present instance, as the late Treasurer of the Navy appears to have been not only a person of an amiable and liberal disposition in private life, but on several occasions, entitled to our respect and gratitude for his public exertions. As might have been expected, his heavy quarto speedily sunk back into that state of "dull forgetfulness" from which it had been for a moment rescued by the indignant refutation of Serjeant Heywood, and the contemptuous exposure of the Edinburgh Review; and it is now only to be found, we believe, in a few public libraries, and the collections of the curious. There is, however, an appendix subjoined to it, containing one or two original papers, which have not as yet appeared elsewhere, but which well deserve to be better known; and it is to one of these, intitled "Lady Murray's Narrative," that we wish at present to draw the attention of our readers.

This Narrative consists of several copious extracts from an unpublished MS. written by a lady of the Jerviswood family, and now in the possession of the present Mr Baillie. The writer, Lady Murray, was the daughter of the Honourable George Baillie and Lady Grizzel Hume, and consequently the grandchild of the celebrated Robert Baillie, and of Patrick, first Earl of Marchmont. She married Sir Alexander Murray of Stanhope; but the union proving an unhappy one, she latterly resided in her father's house; and there wrote the MS. referred to.

Lady Murray gives this little history of family sufferings and adventures chiefly from the information of her mother, who had a principal share in all of them; and whose kindly, innocent, and light-hearted character gives the narrative its most endearing charm. The annals of fiction scarcely afford any thing more interesting, or more simply and affectingly told, than the account here given by the writer of the origin and progress of her father and mother's attachment; and we regret, exceedingly, that it is not in our power to relate the whole in the original words of the narrative.

The elder Jerviswood and Sir Patrick Hume had been long intimate friends, and very strictly connected from being of the same way of thinking in religion and politics. They were also associated in the same patriotic designs for defending the liberties of their country. When Mr Baillie was first imprisoned, Sir Patrick was extremely anxious to communicate with him privately; but owing to the jealousy with which his own conduct was watched, and the closeness with which Baillie was guarded, he found it impossible, by the ordinary means, to effect his purpose. In this strait, he sent his daughter Grizzel, (then a child little more than twelve years of age,) from Redbraes Castle to Edinburgh, with instructions to obtain ad-

mittance unsuspectedly, if possible, into the prison; to deliver a letter to Baillie; and to bring back from him such intelligence as she could. She succeeded in this difficult enterprise; and having, on this occasion, met with Mr Baillie's son, the intimacy and attachment was formed, which was afterwards completed by their marriage. Soon after this Sir Patrick Hume was himself imprisoned; first in Dunbarton, and afterwards in Stirling Castle; and during his tedious confinement, this exemplary daughter made repeated journeys from Berwickshire to carry him intelligence, or administer to his comfort. A short respite to these exertions was afforded by the temporary liberation of her father and his friend; but it was only the prelude to more arduous trials.

Though the iniquitous trial and execution of Robert Baillie of Jerviswood must be familiar to all who have attentively perused the contemporary historians of that period, yet, as we believe the character of this excellent man is but little known to general readers, we shall introduce a few particulars respecting him, as a suitable introduction to the quotations that follow.—A few years after the defeat of the Covenanters at Bothwell Bridge, Baillie and some other noble-spirited Scotsmen,* roused by the intolerable oppression to which the country was subjected, and alarmed by the bloody career and bigoted principles of James Duke of York, had associated themselves with several patriotic gentlemen in England, to devise means for excluding that Prince from the succession to the Crown.† The design was prematurely discovered, and denounced, of course, by the ruling party, under the name of the "Rye-house Plot," as an abominable and traitorous conspiracy to assassinate the king and overturn the throne. Many of the best men in both kingdoms were apprehended; and bribery and torture were unsparingly employed upon the inferior agents to force on convictions of treason against the principals: and it was for this "plot," as every reader knows, and by the most nefarious perversion of justice, that Lord Russel and Algernon Sidney were brought to the block. Robert Baillie was a worthy associate of these glorious men. On being first arrested, he appears to have been carried to London; but there not being sufficient evidence to criminate him by the English law, he was brought back to be tried in Scotland; and most shamefully condemned,—chiefly upon some confessions wrung from his friend Carstairs under torture, and obtained upon the most solemn assurances that they should not be adduced as evidence against any of the accused.*

"Through his long confinement, and harsh treatment when in prison," says Wodrow, "this good man turned very sickly and tender; and it was reckoned almost certain by all, that, had the managers spared this gentleman a few weeks longer, they would have been rid of him by a natural death, and escaped the indelible blot of inhumanity and barbarity to so excellent a person. He was evidently a-dying when tried before the Justiciary, and was obliged to appear in his night-gown before them, and scarce able to stand when he spake; and yet he was kept in the pannel for ten hours, and behoved to take cordials several times; and next day he was carried in a chair, in his night-gown, to the scaffold."†

During his illness, his wife and sister had been allowed occasionally to attend upon him, on condition of being shut up as close prisoners along with him; but even this indulgence, obtained with difficulty from the "tender mercies" of his persecutors, was repeatedly withdrawn; "and he afterwards grew worse," says his venerable historian, "in part, no doubt,

* Among these were his three intimate friends, Sir Patrick Hume of Polwarth, Fletcher of Salton, and Pringle of Torwoodlee. The first two lived long after the Revolution, enjoying in security the respect and distinction they had so honourably acquired; the last, of whose virtues and sufferings Wodrow has preserved an interesting memorial, died a few months after the successful issue of that important enterprise.

† This was unquestionably the legitimate and principal object of the conspiracy; though unfortunately Shaftesbury and some others were privy to it, who were men of a very different stamp, and probably influenced by less reputable motives.

* Burnet, Vol. II. p. 256; see also Magazine for August, p. 8.

† Hist. of Church of Scotland, Vol. II. p. 394.

Digitized by Google

from his being deprived of the care of these excellent ladies." After a very full and most interesting account of his trial, with the pleadings on both sides, the same author continues:—"I wish I could give as good an account of the moving speech Mr Baily had to the inquest, and the home thrusts he gave the Lord Advocate; but I can only say, he appealed to the Advocate's conscience whether he was not satisfied as to his innocence, and had not owned so much to himself; which the other acknowledged, but added, he acted now by order from the Government; and to the Advocate and Judges, he, like a dying man, most pathetically disclaimed any access to, or knowledge of any design against the King or his brother's life; but added, if his life must go for his essays to prevent a Popish Succession, he owned them, and heartily parted with his life, as a testimony against a Papist's mounting the throne." * The verdict of the jury was brought in at an early hour the following morning; upon the opening of which, "The Lords decerned and adjudged the said Mr Robert Baily of Jerviswood, to be taken to the market-cross of Edinburgh, this 24th day of December, 'twixt two and four in the afternoon, and there to be hanged on a gibbet till he be dead, and his head to be cut off, and his body to be quartered in four, and his head to be affixed upon the Netherbow Port of Edinburgh, one of his quarters on the tolbooth of Jedburgh, another on the tolbooth of Lanark, a third on the tolbooth of Ayr, and a fourth on the tolbooth of Glasgow; and ordain his name, fame, memory, and honours to be extinct, his blood to be tainted, &c. as in common form; which was pronounced for doom."—When his sentence was intimated to him, he said, "My Lords, the time is short, the sentence is sharp, but I thank my God who hath made me as fit to die as ye are to live." We must refer our readers to Wodrow for other interesting particulars respecting this excellent man, who seems to have combined in his character the highest qualities of the patriot and the saint. It is much to be regretted, that no memoir of his life has yet been given to the public, in any work of easy access or popular form.

Lady Murray, in the narrative now before us, mentions, that her father, (Baillie's eldest son,) then in his nineteenth year, had hastened home from Holland, where he was prosecuting his education, to attend his father's trial; and he arrived to witness his barbarous execution. She adds, that, previous to this period, he had displayed a very lively and mirthful disposition, but the deep impression left upon his mind by this terrible scene, gave to his deportment an air of thoughtful and solemn gravity which he scarcely ever afterwards laid aside. —But we now gratefully turn to the Narrative itself; the first extract of which in Mr Rose's Appendix, commences about this period. Lady Murray is speaking of her mother, Lady Grizzel Hume:—

"After persecution began afresh, and my grandfather Baillie, again in prison, her father [Sir Patrick Hume] thought it necessary to keep concealed, and soon found he had too good reason for so doing; parties being continually sent out in search of him, and often to his own house, to the terror of all in it, though not from any fear for his safety, whom they imagined at a great distance from home, for no soul knew where he was but my grandmother, and my mother, except one man, a carpenter, called Jamie Winter, who used to work in the house, and lived a mile off, on whose fidelity they thought they could depend, and were not deceived. The frequent examinations and oaths put to servants, in order to make discoveries, were so strict, they durst not run the risque of trusting any of them. By the assistance of this man, they got a bed and bed-clothes carried in the night to the burying-place, a vault under ground at Polwarth Church, a mile from the house, where he was concealed a month, and had only for light an open slit at the one end, through which nobody could see what was below. She went every night by herself at midnight, to carry him victuals and drink; and stayed with him as long as she could to get home before day. In all this time, my grandfather showed the same constant composure and cheerfulness of mind, that he continued to possess to his death, which was at the age of eighty-four; all which good qualities she inherited from him in a high degree. Often did they laugh heartily in that doleful habitation, at different accidents that happened. She at that time had a terror for a church-yard, especially in the dark, as is not uncommon at her age, by idle nursery stories; but when en-

* Hist. of Ch. of Scot. Vol. II. p. 308.

ged by concern for her father, she stumbled over the graves every night alone, without fear of any kind entering her thoughts, but for soldiers and parties in search of him, which the least noise or motion of a leaf put her in terror for. The minister's house was near the church; the first night she went, his dogs kept such a barking, as put her in the utmost fear of a discovery; my grandmother sent for the minister the next day, and, under pretence of a mad dog, got him to hang all his dogs. There was also difficulty of getting victuals to carry him without the servants suspecting; the only way it was done, was by stealing it off her plate at dinner into her lap. Many a diverting story she has told about this, and other things of a like nature. Her father liked sheep's head, and while the children were eating their broth, she had conveyed most of one into her lap; when her brother Sandy (the late Lord Marchmont*) had done, he looked up with astonishment, and said, 'Mother will ye look at Grizzel; while we have been eating our broth, she has eat up the whole sheep's head.' This occasioned so much mirth among them, that her father at night was greatly entertained by it, and desired Sandy might have a share in the next. I need not multiply stories of this kind, of which I know many. His great comfort and constant entertainment (for he had no light to read by) was repeating Buchanan's Psalms, which he had by heart from beginning to end, and retained them to his dying day. Two years before he died, which was in the year 1724, I was witness to his desiring my mother to take up that book, which, amongst others, always lay upon his table, and bid her try if he had forgot his psalms, by naming any one she would have him repeat; and by casting her eye over it, she would know if he was right, though she did not understand it; and he miss't not a word in any place she named to him; and said they had been the great comfort of his life, by night and day on all occasions. As the gloomy habitation my grandfather was in, was not to be long endured but from necessity, they were contriving other places of safety for him; amongst others, particularly one under a bed which drew out, in a ground floor, in a room of which my mother kept the key; she and the same man worked in the night, making a hole in the earth, after lifting the boards, which they did by scratching it up with their hands, not to make any noise, till she had left not a nail upon her fingers; she helping the man to carry the earth as they dug it, in a sheet on his back out at the window into the garden; he then made a box at his own house, large enough for her father to lie in, with bed and bed-clothes, and bored holes in the boards for air. When all this was finished, for it was long about, she thought herself the most secure happy creature alive. When it had stood the trial for a month of no water coming into it, which was feared from being so low, and every day examined by my mother, and the holes for air made clear, and kept clean picked, her father ventured home, having that to trust to. After being at home a week or two, the bed daily examined as usual, one day, in lifting the boards, the bed bounced to the top, the box being full of water; in her life she was never so struck, and had near dropt down, it being at that time their only refuge; her father, with great composure, said to his wife and her, he saw they must tempt providence no longer, and that it was now fit and necessary for him to go off, and leave them; in which he was confirmed, by the carrier telling for news he had brought from Edinburgh, that the day before, Mr Baillie of Jerviswoode had his life taken from him at the cross, and that every body was sorry, though they durst not shew it; as all intercourse by letters was dangerous, it was the first notice they had of it; and the more shocking, that it was not expected. They immediately set about preparing for my grandfather's going away. My mother workt night and day in making some alterations in his clothes for disguise; they were then obliged to trust John Allan, their grieve, who fainted away when he was told his master was in the house, and that he was to set out with him on horseback before day, and pretend to the rest of the servants that he had orders to sell some horses at Morpeth fair. Accordingly, my grandfather getting out at a window to the stables, they set out in the dark. Though with good reason, it was a sorrowful parting; yet after he was fairly gone they rejoiced, and thought themselves happy that he was in a way of being safe, though they were deprived of him, and little knew what was to be either his fate or their own.

"My grandfather, whose thoughts were much employed, and went on as his horse carried him, without thinking of his way, found himself at Tweedside, out of his road, and at a place not fordable, and no servant. After pausing, and stopping a good while, he found means to get over, and get into the road on t'other side, where, after some time, he met his servant, who shewed inexpressible joy at meeting him, and told him, as he rid first, he thought he was always following him, till upon a great noise of the galloping of horses, he lookt about and mist him; this was a party sent to his house to take him up, where they searched very narrowly,

* The second Earl, whose elder brother was then living.

and possibly hearing horses were gone from the house, suspected the truth and followed; they examined this man, who, to his great joy and astonishment, missed his master, and was too cunning for them, that they were gone back before my grandfather came up with him. He immediately quitted the high road, after a warning by so miraculous an escape, and in two days sent back his servant, which was the first notice they had at home of his not having fallen into their hands."

Our limits oblige us to cut short, for the present, these interesting extracts; but we intend to resume them in our next, and, after giving the delightful details of the family residence in Holland, we shall introduce a few additional notices which have fallen in our way respecting Sir Patrick's favourite and truly admirable daughter, particularly one or two songs of her composition in the old style of Scottish song-writing.

Since the preceding pages were prepared for press, we have been highly gratified to learn, that the whole of Lady Murray's original MS. has been for some time in the hands of a gentleman in this city of distinguished literary abilities, who intends, ere long, to publish it in a separate form. From the classical taste of the individual alluded to, as well as his intimate acquaintance with every period of Scottish history, we feel assured that this little memoir could not be in better hands; and it can scarcely fail to acquire from his illustrations an additional interest which, perhaps, few other pens could confer.

(To be concluded in our next.)

RELIQUES FROM THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

MR EDITOR,

The inclosed letter (No. 1.) is the copy of one which I took from the knapsack of a French soldier on the field of Waterloo, a few days after the battle. The "Chanson Nouvelle" is another of the reliques I picked up, and, as far as I know, is unpublished. You will observe that there are some incorrect expressions in the letter, though I have, in some instances, altered the spelling and construction, both of which are very incorrect in the original. Perhaps, however, it might have been more interesting if I had copied it *verbatim*. If you think it will suit your Magazine, I can furnish you with a great many more from the same place, besides songs and pamphlets. I have several letters also from England and Scotland, which shall be at your service.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, C. N.

Brussels, Jan. 29, 1818.

NO. I.

De Villerspol, le 7 Juin 1815.

Mon très Cher Ami,

Depuis que vous m'avez fait l'honneur et l'amitié de me répondre, mon cœur est dans une joie et un contentment qu'il est impossible de vous exprimer. Vous pouvez être persuader que les jours que se passent me semble des années entières. Oui, mon cher ami, je vous le dit, et je vous le repeter, que jamais je n'aimé aucune personne que vous—*(several words obliterated)*—qu'il augmentent tous les jours de plus en plus mes amitiés pour vous. Si vous aviez seulement le cœur d'amitié pour moi que j'en ai pour vous, je me croirois la plus heureuse du monde. Rien d'autre chose à vous marquer pour le present, je fini en vous embrassant du plus profond de mon cœur, et je serai toujours, votre cher amie,

MARIE JOSEPH NIEUISE.

Mon pere et ma mere ils vous font bien des compliments, de leurs parts, ainsi que toute la famille, et j'espere que vous viendrez nous voir sans tarder, pour nous causer un moment ensemble.

Vous ferez bien des compliments à Monsieur L—— de toutes les familles de Villerspol, ainsi qu'à R. E., et j'espère que vous tout serez encore plus heureux que je croirois de vos nouvelles.

A Monsieur M——, soldat 25 *Regiment de Ligne, St Omer.*

NO. II.

Chanson Nouvelle.

Tu le veux donc, ô peine extrême,
Il faut obeir à ta voix;
Quoi dit Louise ce matin même,
Je me dois plus penser à toi!
Mais l'aurore, ma douce amie,
Est la compagne de l'amour;
Ah! si tu veux que je t'oublie,
Permet moi d' attendre le jour.
Le jour a remplacé l'aurore
Mais vois si je suis malheureux,
Une rose qui vient d'eclore,
Soudain te rapelle à mes yeux.
Enfin, dans chaque fleur jolie,
Il me semble toujours te voir;
Ah! si tu veux que je t'oublie,
Permets moi d'attendre le soir.

REMARKS ON THE EARLY ENGLISH POETS.

NO. I. CHAUCER.

Poetry is not, like the arts and sciences, brought to perfection by the accumulated observations and experiments of ages, but arrives all at once at such excellence, that its earlier professors are seldom surpassed by their successors. In the first stages of society, man imagines rather than observes, and is impelled to action by the strength of his feelings, rather than the conviction of his reason. His soul is acted upon by every impulse from within and from without, and, as he seeks nothing more than to make himself understood, or to kindle the glow of his own bosom in the spirit of those whom he addresses, his language is simple and unaffected,—a mere transcript of his emotions; and the music arising from rythmical arrangement, seems to be as natural to him, as their notes to the birds of song. In this period of his progress, all the elements of poetry exist in his mind in greater vigour than in a state of more refinement. Nothing delights him so much as strong passion, and high excitement, and he fears nothing so much as the want of them; and his words, which are nothing more than an overflow of them, are bold and animated as their prototypes, and are imbued with the very spirit of poetry. He is prone to the marvellous, and receives the most extravagant creations of superstition, not as a matter of mere curiosity, but as an article of firm belief, and the most incredible efforts of heroism as truth; and he relates them with a sacred awe, or an enthusiastic admiration, that are inseparable from the effusions of the genuine bard. His imagination is a mirror, that reflects the glories of earth and sky in the truth and radiance of their originals, and the emotions of his own soul, in the most appropriate forms, and the fittest tints. Perhaps no age is so rude as not to possess poetry, and man never so degraded as to be insensible to its influences; and, if we reflect on his character in these early ages, we shall not find it difficult to account for the fact. Besides the intrinsic merit of the poems of that remote era, we are disposed to give them a larger share of our admiration than we otherwise should, because we consider them as the productions of the infancy of man; yet, if we take a Homer, or a Dante, or a Chaucer, as examples, we shall see little reason to boast of the improvement of his maturity.

Chaucer was one of those great and original minds, who, had there been no poetry in England before his time, would have created the art, and, as it was, he improved it so greatly, as to be justly entitled to the denomination of father of English poetry, which he has universally obtained. He found the English language before it had attained a fixed form,—when the Norman conquest had introduced a large alloy of French words on the pure Saxon of our fathers. Still, however, the Saxon was the predominant, and by far the best, part of it; and, though it was in a state of great simplicity, and hardly subjected to rules, what it wanted in polish, it possessed in energy and strength; and he contributed to its improvement, not only in accuracy of arrangement, but in giving it the flow of harmony necessary to the perfection of verse. Some of his words have since become obsolete, a few of them unintelligible, and to render the rythm complete, many syllables that are now silent must be pronounced; but, with all the disadvantages under which he laboured, his language is always vigorous and appropriate, often glowing and poetical, and, in many instances, his verses flow with a delightful harmony.

The early poets have one advantage over their successors, in the whole field of nature being unoccupied, and each of them being permitted to follow his own fancy, and to expatiate in his own favourite region, and to appropriate to himself its unrifled stores, without the palsying effects of treading in the steps of another, or incurring the charge of theft or servility. She is unveiled to them in the beauty of her spring, and their images are brightened by the suns, and freshened by the dews of that sweet season.

Chaucer was not only a man who could, by the kindling glance of his eye, catch the glories of the scene before him, and by a stroke of his pencil, represent them in their happiest lights, but he could also look into the human heart, and detect its various workings in the modification of the

passions, and the formation of character. None of our poets, except Shakespeare, possessed in so eminent a degree that magic of genius by which human beings start from the canvass in the attributes and forms of real life, and none of them, except that divinity of poets, has bequeathed to posterity so many portraits of such exquisite truth of resemblance, and of such perfect finish. He is endowed with a sensibility of spirit that can rise into the sublime, or luxuriate amid the beautiful, or melt with the tender; but its predominant bias is for the humorous, and it is there that its energies are put forth in the consciousness of strength. He loves to watch the progressive beauties of the morning, or to contemplate the calm majesty of the sunset, or, with tumultuous feelings, to look upon the terrors of the tempestuous ocean, or to kindle into enthusiasm at an exertion of lofty virtue; yet he is fonder of merriment than profound emotion, and he wantons in the ludicrous, and cannot quit it till he has fatigued both himself and his reader with laughter. As humour is seldom found among the more polished classes of society, his subjects and characters are generally drawn from the lower or the middle ranks; and he is more at home in describing the Wife of Bath, or the Miller in the prologue to the Canterbury Tales, than he should be in a portrait of Princes or Emperors, or, greater than either, men of virtue and genius. He has so generalized nature, as to make each of his characters stand as the representative of a great class, though he possesses a complete individuality. Thus the broad and often indelicate humour of the Wife of Bath, her wandering from house to house in pursuit of idle amusement, her gossipings, her love of conquest, and her address in the attainment of it, and her usurpation of absolute dominion when she has obtained it, are equally applicable to women of the same description in Greece in the days of Aristophanes, and in England in the age of our poet. The creations of his imagination are beings of the same flesh and blood, and spirit, with ourselves; and, in the perusal of his works, we always feel that we are amid men and women exactly such as we see around us in our intercourse with the world. He not unfrequently exhibits scenes over which delicacy would throw a veil, yet in language so simple, that he hardly seems to be conscious that he is saying what ought not to be said.

Chaucer was born early in the fourteenth century, and died in the year 1400, at the age of seventy-two. Europe had then seen few specimens of good vernacular poetry, with the exception of Italy, which had had the honour of producing Dante, and Petrarca, and Boccacio, and was even then enriched with the sublime Inferno, and the elegant sonnets of the Lover of Laura, and the inimitable humour of the Decamerone. From this last work our poet seems to have borrowed the idea of his Canterbury Tales. This is his great work, and concerning it we shall say a few words, and make some extracts from it, in corroboration of our opinions. It is, like the Arabian Nights Entertainments and the Decamerone, a series of unconnected tales, formed into one whole by the medium of an interesting drama.

A number of pilgrims meet at an inn in London, before they set out on a pilgrimage to Canterbury, to visit the shrine of Thomas à Becket. Of this company was Chaucer himself, and the landlord of the hostel, a man of some humour, who offers to accompany them, and makes a proposal, that each pilgrim should by the way tell two tales, and as many on their return; that he should be master of ceremonies, and judge of the merit of the stories; and that he who entertained his fellow pilgrims best should have a supper at their expence.

" Lordinges, (quod he,) now herkeneth for the beste;
But take it nat, I pray you, in disdain;
This is the point, to speke it plat and plain,
That eche of you to shorten with youre way,
In this viage, shal tellen tales tway,
To Canterbury ward, I mene it so,
And homeward he shall tellen other two,
Of adventures that whilom han befalle.
And which of you that bereth him best of alle,
That is to sayn, that telleth in this cas
Tales of best sentence and most solas,
Shal have a souper at youre aller cost
Here in this place sitting by this post,
Whan that ye comen agen from Canterbury.
And for to maken you the more mery,
I wol my selven gladly with you ride,
Right at min owen cost, and be your gide.

And who that wol my jugement withsay,
Shal pay for alle we spenden by the way."

This good humoured proposal is readily accepted, and the pilgrims set out on their journey in a beautiful spring morning, under the guidance of their merry host. The character of the pilgrims is described with an admirable truth of painting and force of humour. This part of the poem, the most original and the most difficult in execution, proves that the author possessed a piercing intellectual eye,—an extensive knowledge of society, and a discrimination that could distinguish those delicate shades of character that escape the notice of the common observer, with the talent of painting whatever he saw in the true colouring and marked forms which nature herself exhibits. As a specimen, take the character of the Miller.

"The miller was a stout carl for the nones,
Ful bigge he was of braun, and eik of bones;
That proved wel, for over all ther he came,
At wrastling he would bere away the ram.
He was short shuldered brode, a thikke gnarre,
Ther n'as no dore, that he n'olde have of barre,
Or breke it at a renning with his hede.
His berd as any sowe or fox was rede,
And therto brode, as though it were a spade.
Upon the cop right of his nose he hade
A wert, and thereon stode a tufte of heres,
Rede as the bristles of a sowes eres.
His nose-thirles blacke were and wide.
A swerd and bokeler bare he by his side.
His mouth as wide was as a forneis.
He was a jangler, and a goliardeis,
And that was most of sinne, and harlotries.
Wel coude he stelen corne, and tollen thries.
And yet he had a thomb of gold parde.
A white cote and a blew hod wered he.
A baggepipe wel coude he blowe and soune,
And therwithall he brought us out of toune."

This mode of describing characters before they are introduced into action, is different from that followed by Shakespear and Homer, whose characters are known by their sentiments and actions, but in a poem in which they are rather narrators than actors, it was the only one left to the poet, and he has executed what he has undertaken in an admirable way. The description of the character is always suited to the sphere in which he moves, and the tale to the character. The Knight's tale is of love and chivalry; the Squire's of courts and magic; the Prioress's of sanctity and miracles; the Miller's, whose manners are not the purest, of "harlotrie;" and the Wife of Bath, in her prologue, gives the character of her five husbands, and insinuates that she is determined to have a sixth with all due speed; and in all the rest the adaptation is equally perfect. Few of the tales in this work are of the author's own invention, but are either translations from the old romances, or have the chief incidents borrowed from them; yet are they narrated with such art, and there is such originality in his manner, and in the incidental remarks and the poetical ornaments, and frequently in additional incidents, that in his hands they may be said to become quite new.

The Knight's Tale, which stands first in the volume, was originally a translation from the Theseida of Boccaccio, and intended for a separate publication; but when the author thought of inserting it in the Canterbury Tales, by means of abridgment and compression, he shortened it, and greatly improved it.

Theseus, king of Athens, after the conquest of the Amazons, and having brought home Hippolyte, the queen of these virgin warriors, whom he married, and her sister Emilie, made war on Thebes, which he took, and Palamon and Arcite, who were cousins, and of the royal line, were among the prisoners. They were confined in the same prison, from the windows of which they saw Emilie walking in the palace gardens, and both were enamoured of her. Arcite is released from prison by the interest of Perithous, the friend of Theseus, and is sent to Thebes with injunctions not to return on pain of death. After some years, however, he does return; and in disguise gains admittance at the palace, and is employed as a page of the chamber to Emilie. Meanwhile, Palamon escapes from prison by the favour of the gaoler, and conceals himself in a wood, where he accidentally meets Arcite, and the rivals engage in deadly combat, but are discovered by Theseus, who separates them, and commands that they should return at the end of fifty weeks, and each of them bring with

him a hundred knights, who, headed by them, should enter the lists, and that he whose party was victorious, should obtain Emilie to wife. They meet,—the conflict is described,—Palamon is made prisoner;—the victorious Arcite, for whom the Princess is destined, receives a mortal wound, of which he soon dies, and Palamon obtains the prize.

Such is a short abstract of this tale. The country where the action is represented to have happened is ancient Greece, yet the poet has been guilty of so great an anachronism, as to talk of knights and squires, and to make the manners and the costume of the inhabitants entirely chivalrous. In this poem we hear of lists, and tilts, and tournaments, where they were unknown; but to counterbalance this, the principles of human nature are never violated; and the hopes, and the fears, and the jealousies of love, are faithfully delineated; and it contains much rich and beautiful poetry. Female beauty has seldom been painted with a more sunlight pencil than that of Emilie walking abroad in a May morning, as fresh, and fair, and pure, as that delightful season of the day and year.

"Thus passeth yere by yere, and day by day,
Till it fell ones in a morwe of May
That Emelie, that fayrer was to sene
Than is the lilie upon his stalke grene,
And fresher than the May with floures newe,
(For with the rose colour strof hire hewe;
I n'ot which was the finer of hem two)
Er it was day, as she was wont to do,
She was arisen, and all redy dight.
For May wol have no slogardie a night.
The seson priketh every gentil herte,
And maketh him out of his slepe to sterte,
And sayth, arise, and do thin observance.
"This maketh Emelie han remembrance
To don honour to May, and for to rise.
Yclothed was she freshe for to devise.
Hire yelwe here was broided in a tresse,
Behind hire back, a yerde long I gesse.
And in the gardin at the sonne uprist
She walketh up and doun where as hire list.
She gathereth floures, partie white and red,
To make a sotel gerlond for hire hed,
And as an angel, hevenlich she song."

Of the same character is the passage in which the wretchedness of Arcite, pining in the hopelessness of love, is described with such power and effect.

"Whan that Arcite to Thebes comen was
Ful oft a day he swelt and said alas,
For sen his lady he shall never mo.
And shortly to concluden all his wo,
So mochel sorwe hadde never creature,
That is or shall be, while the world may dure.
His slepe, his mete, his drinke is him byraft,
That lene he wex, and drie as is a shaft.
His eyan holwe, and grisly to behold,
His hewe salwe, and pale as ashen cold,
And solitary he was, and ever alone,
And wailing all the night, making his mone.
And if he herde song or instrument,
Than wold he wep, he might not be stent.
So feble were his spirites, and so low,
And changed so, that no man coude know
His speche ne his vois, though men it herd."

And the following sketch of morning.

"The besy larke, the messager of day,
Saleweth in hire song the morwe gray;
And firy Phebus riseth up so bright,
That all the orient laugheth of the sight,
And with his stremes drieth in the greves
The silver dropes, hanging on the leves."

But above all, the wonderful description of the temple of Mars.

"First on the wall was painted a forest,
In which ther wonneth neyther man ne best,
With knotty knarry barren trees old
Of stubbes sharpe and hidous to behold;
In which ther ran a romble and a swough,
As though a storme shuld bresten every bough:
And doumward from an hill under a bent,
Ther stood the temple of Mars armipotent,
Wrought all of burned stele, of which th' entree
Was long and strete, and gastly for to see.
And therout came a rage and swiche vise,
That it made all the gates for to rise.
The northern light in at the door shone,
For window on the wall ne was ther none,
Thurgh which men mighten any light discerne.
The dore was all of athamant eterne.
Yclenched overthwart and endelong
With yren tough, and for to make it strong,
Every piler the temple to sustene
Was tonne-gret, of yren bright and shene.
"Ther saw I first the derke imagining
Of felonie, and alle the compassing;
The cruel ire, red as any glede,
The pikepurse, and eke the pale drede;
The smiler with the knif under the cloke,
The shepen brenning with the blake smoke;
The treson of the mordring in the bedde,
The open werre, with woundes all bebledde;

Digitized by Google

Conteke with bledy knif, and sharp manace.
All full of chirking was that sory place.
The sleer of himself yet saw I there,
His herte blood had bathed all his here;
The naile ydriven in the shode on hight,
The colde deth, with mouth gaping upright.
Amiddes of the temple sate mischance,
With discomfort and sory countenance.
Yet saw I woodnesse laughing in his rage,
Armed complaint, outhees, and fiers outrage;
The carraine in the bush, with throte ycorven,
A thousand slain, and not of qualme ystorven;
The tirant, with the prey by force yraft;
The toun destroied, ther was nothing laft.
Yet saw I brent the shippes hoppesteres,
The hunte ystrangled with the wild beres:
The sow freting the child right in the cradel."

In all these extracts there is a simplicity, and a condensation, and an energy of language, combined with a rapid succession of beautiful, and great, and terrible ideas, that form a curious contrast to the sweet songs, the sounding nothings, in which these poets abound whom we call polished. Compare them to the verses of Pope, in which prettinesses glitter like mock diamonds on the head-dress of a courtezan, and gaudy colouring like the paint upon her cheek, and every substantive is coupled with its epithet, often for the mere purpose of balancing the line, and without adding a shadow of meaning; and every couplet marches to the same monotonous chime,—and ask why, for a century past, he has been read, and admired, and praised, to the neglect and oblivion of such a master of human thought, and language, as Chaucer? We would take the liberty of recommending it to some of his *smart* imitators among ourselves, who, after many years of hard toil, have never been able to rise above his faults, to visit the perennial springs of poetry, and, if they still persist in preferring his artificial fountains to the streams that have flowed in freshness, and purity, and beauty, for four centuries, to relinquish poetry as a trade in which they will never thrive, and to employ their talents in attempting to purify the muddy water of metaphysics, or, indeed, any thing else. Other of our contemporaries, men of genius, undoubtedly, might learn from him to put a little thought into their lines, and do better things, (of which we seriously think them capable,) than, like Improvisatori, set the world agaping at the moonlight, we had almost said moonstruck, visions of a dreamy imagination, or be for ever raising the halloo in a hunt of fairies, or riding on the broomstick of a withered beldam. See with what strength Chaucer writes,

"Yet saw I woodnesse laughing in his rage."

And how a modern poet has ruined the simple and sublime idea, by a load of idle and tasteless epithets!

"Moody madness laughing wild
Amid severest woe."

It will be quite obvious to every unbiassed reader, that the whole idea is expressed in

"Madness laughing amid woe."

In this passage which has been praised too, the thought is not only stolen, but strangled by encumbrances. Pope and his followers, who seem to have mistaken the very object of poetry, ruined its language by meretricious ornaments; the poets of the present day have diluted its ideas, till what they would palm on the world for it, is as vapid and empty as their own brain. This remark applies equally to the inane mysticism of the poets of the Lakes, and to every man who has tasted of its debilitating waters, and to the unannealed lays of our own wild foresters. The only one of the present race of poets who is not afflicted with this impotence of imagination, and incapacity of conceiving, or expressing a great thought, is Lord Byron, and he, unfortunately, is like a pigmy, (we do not say that he is of that diminutive race,) who, by some sleight, has learned to wield the mace of a giant, and is so vain of his power, that he is on all occasions swaggering with it, and waving it around his head, and using it indiscriminately to crush a fly or smite a lion. Of Campbell we do not speak at present; he has his faults, but he deserves to have lived in another age. X.

*** We are happy to learn that the long expected print from Stothard's beautiful picture of the procession of the Canterbury Pilgrims is at last published. This engraving, which may be considered as a national work, and

a fair specimen of the state of the arts in Britain at the commencement of the nineteenth century, was begun by the celebrated Schiavionetti, and, after passing through the hands of several eminent engravers, since dead, has been finished in a style worthy of the original, by Heathe. We understand Mrs Cromek, widow of the late R. H. Cromek, the ingenious editor of the Reliques of Burns, has been in this city delivering the subscription prints, which have been as much admired as the picture itself, one of the most classical productions of the British pencil was, when it was exhibited here about ten years ago. In our next Number we shall give some account of both.—Edit.

NOTICES IN NATURAL HISTORY.
No. III.

New Wool-bearing Animal proposed to be introduced into Scotland.

Some time ago, Professor Jameson received from the Rocky Mountains, in North America, two specimens of a remarkable quadruped, which is known in America under the name of the Rocky Mountain Sheep. On a particular examination, it proves to be a new species of a new genus, and apparently intermediate between the genera Capra and Antilope. It is covered with a white wool of uncommon fineness, and judges are of opinion, that it promises to be even more valuable than that of the finest wool of the most highly esteemed varieties of sheep. Professor Jameson proposes the introduction of this animal into Great Britain; and we understand this interesting subject will be submitted to the consideration of that great national and patriotic association, the Highland Society of Scotland.

The Expedition to the North Pole.

The public, in general, it is well known, regret that the expedition which has now sailed towards the North Pole was not entrusted to Mr Scoresby, because he is justly considered as one of the most eminently qualified persons for such an undertaking at present known to the nautical and philosophical world. Captain Buchan, who commands this remarkable enterprise, is distinguished amongst the officers of the British navy, where all are brave, and all are adventurous, for his cool, bold, and determined spirit. But this excellent officer wants that practical acquaintance with the Greenland Seas, which is so imperiously demanded of the commander in such a voyage. This practical knowledge and skill must be possessed by the chief; it cannot be delegated; and it is, therefore, absurd to talk of its being carried in the persons of Greenland masters, who are to act under Captain Buchan. With the view of diminishing to the public mind the dangers of this enterprise, the author of an able article on the Polar expeditions, in the last number of the Quarterly Review, maintains the following positions, viz. *That vessels have reached within a short distance of the Pole in an open sea,—that ice does not occur but near the land,*—and *that the ocean around the Pole is free of ice.* But, on what facts does this statement rest? It is mentioned, on the authority of a person who is said to have reported that another person said, the master of a Greenland ship, from Aberdeen, reached north latitude 83° 20′, with an open sea, and clear of ice. This is surely very lame evidence for so important a fact;—it is so vague, that we give no credit to it, and do not, therefore, consider ourselves entitled to maintain, that ships have reached within 400 miles of the North Pole, and that, too, in a sea clear of ice. We have the authority of Scoresby, and of other Greenland captains, for denying the second position of the reviewer, viz. That ice occurs only near the land, and that, therefore, we have only to steer clear of the land to get into the Polar basin, where, it is maintained, the sea is free of ice,—an assertion hazarded, in our opinion, without a single fact to support it. Although we are confident that no exertion will be wanting on the part of the commander, and agree with the reviewer in believing that we have to apprehend that too much, rather than too little, will be attempted, still, taking all circumstances into consideration, we shall feel surprised should the expedition reach the 83° of north latitude.

Digitized by Google

Captain Scoresby's Observations in regard to the Polar Seas.

It will, no doubt, be interesting to the readers of this Journal to know, in a general way, what Captain Scoresby has done in regard to the natural history of the Polar Seas, as it is a subject, at present, very much before the public. The following short statement, we conceive, will be sufficient for this purpose. 1. It was Captain Scoresby who first described, in an accurate and complete manner, the forms, magnitudes, motions, and distributions of the north polar ice. 2. He was the first who, of late years, rediscovered the east coast of West or Old Greenland. 3. It was Captain Scoresby who first observed and announced the breaking up the ice on the east coast of West Greenland. 4. It was the same skilful navigator who first determined, in an accurate manner, the longitude of the east coast of West Greenland, under latitudes 74° and 76° N. as stated in a letter to Professor Jameson, and inserted in the Edinburgh Monthly Magazine. 5. The idea of a journey over the ice towards the north pole originated with Captain Scoresby. The particulars of this proposed journey, and the detail of the various remarkable circumstances to be expected during such an enterprise, were communicated by him to the public through the Wernerian Society. 6. It was the reports of the various remarkable papers, descriptive of the North Polar regions, read at different times before the Wernerian Society, that first, in our time, roused the public attention to the state of the Arctic seas. 7. And lastly, we believe that the present expedition to the North Pole was principally occasioned by the discoveries and observations of Captain Scoresby, and by his direct communication of a plan of a voyage of this description to gentlemen high in reputation and influence in the philosophical world.*

On the Polar Ice.

As erroneous ideas are in circulation, in regard to the North Polar ice, the following short statement may prove useful.

1. The North and South Poles appear to be surrounded with fixed ice.

2. The ice extends much farther from the South than from the North Pole; the nearest approach to the South Pole being a distance of 1130 miles, whereas that to the North Pole is only 510 miles.

3. The extent of the Polar ices varies with the season, being greater in winter than in summer.

4. The southern or exterior limit of the North Polar ice breaks up on the approach of spring, and during the course of summer so much ice is broken and carried away, that ships have occasionally reached as high as latitude 81° N. A short way beyond that limit, the ice appears to be solid, and probably extends in this state onwards to the Pole.

5. The great body of fixed ice which surrounds the North Pole, and which extends to latitude 82° or 81° N. in the summer season, is a compound of salt and fresh water ice. The lower part of this vast body of ice is frozen sea water; over this are layers of fresh water ice, formed by the freezing of melted snow, rain, and hail.

6. The formation of this great body of ice does not appear to be dependent on the presence of land, for no land occurs in the Antarctic Ocean, where ice is even more abundant than in the Arctic Ocean.

7. The extent of the polar ice must depend on the temperature of the circumpolar atmosphere and ocean. We know that there is a determinate portion of heat appropriated to the circumpolar regions; in their long summer, the heat must be considerable, and during the melancholy and protracted winter, the cold must be

* We have received a letter from a worthy old seaman, in which the writer denies the natural effulgence of the ice in Polar Seas, as mentioned by Scoresby, and also maintains that the ice islands of the Greenland Seas are never so large as described by the same author, and concludes by ridiculing Scoresby's description of the motion and concussion of the floating masses of ice. We are certain this gentleman has not read Captain Scoresby's valuable paper, and are confident he either is unacquainted with the accounts and descriptions of the Polar ices, as given by Mulgrave, Egede, Crantz, Cook, Forster, Pages, Fabricius, Giesecke, &c. or, if he has read them, he must have forgotten them. But we shall be glad to hear from him again on this interesting subject.—*Editor.*

intense; but these two periods of heat and cold appear to be so balanced, that the heat of summer is never able to melt all the ice formed during the winter, and much of the ice which is melted in the summer, is frozen again in winter, and the deficit occasioned by the flowing away of part of the water of the melted ice, is made up by the freezing of the sleet, hail, and snow, of the succeeding winter. It is, indeed, highly probable, that, ever since the earth's axis received its present inclination, the polar ices have continued fixed, and within certain limits, in this arrangement, agreeing with the distribution of snow and ice above the snow line in all countries of the earth where the elevation is sufficiently great. Were there no limits set to the increase of this circumpolar ice, it would have long since accumulated to so great an extent, as to have destroyed the climate of the temperate regions of the earth.

8. Periods of maxima and minima of many atmospherical phenomena are mentioned by naturalists, and, corresponding with these also, periods of increase and decrease of the glaciers, and of the limits of the snow line. It is, therefore, not improbable that the polar ices exhibit similar phenomena, and may continue to increase for a long series of years, until they reach a period of maximum, or greatest increase, and after this gradually decrease until they reach a period of minimum, or greatest decrease, when the Greenland seas will be clearer than usual, and even to the 82d or 83d of north latitude; but it is very improbable that any extensive breaking up of the ice takes place much beyond these limits.

Blocks of Granite in Limestone Districts.

In the mountains of Jura, on the Continent, we occasionally meet with great masses of granite, which are generally supposed to have been brought from distant granite ranges by the agency of currents of water that formerly swept the face of the earth. We do not deny the former existence of such currents, yet we do not conceive it to be necessary to call in their aid to explain the phenomena of the granite blocks of Jura. It is probable that these blocks are derived from veins, or imbedded masses of granite in the limestone itself. In this country, we have granite formed in sandstone, and blocks of such granite in sandstone districts are erroneously considered as boulder stones brought from distant granite mountains by the agency of water.

New Magnetical Instrument for determining the Longitude by Simple Inspection.

A gentleman in Liverpool, Mr Benjamin Wood, of strong mechanical genius, has, he conceives, made the discovery of a new principle in magnetism, which, if such a principle really exists, will be of great service to navigators, shewing the longitude by *simple inspection*. He has been much in the habit of fitting up compasses, and preparing magnetic needles for them. After adjusting the bar and the card to the plane of the horizon, he found, on *touching* the former, that it not only *dipped* towards the north, but likewise invariably *inclined to one side*. In the course of some experiments on this subject, he prepared a cylindrical bar, which he adjusted so nicely between two centres of agate, that it whirled round with great freedom, and rested indifferently in any position whatever; but, on being *magnetised*, it turned with a certain part upward, and obstinately maintained that position when at rest. On this cylindrical magnet, about a quarter of an inch in diameter, he placed a kind of wheel of brass, graduated at the edge in 360 degrees. Of this wheel, which might be two or three inches in diameter, the magnet formed the axis. The bar, with its wheel, he fixed in a brass frame, and balanced the frame upon an agate centre, whereby the magnet readily assumed its proper position, that is, its parallelism to the magnetic meridian. His whole apparatus he placed in charge of an American captain, whom he considered as a friend, for the purpose of trying the effect in crossing the Atlantic. The captain, in a letter addressed to the inventor, states positively, that the instrument accurately shewed the longitude all the way across, by turning a different degree upward for every degree of longitude passed over; thus constantly

maintaining its *vertical*, as well as its *horizontal* parallelism. The captain's letter is perfectly satisfactory, as far as his authority goes, is well written, and evinces much science; and, in proof of his high opinion of the instrument, he has taken out a patent for its construction in America.

How far this may be a discovery of a new principle, or a new property of the magnet, those versed in the history of magnetism will be able to judge. We confess we should like a few more trials to be made before we could give it complete credence. We saw the instrument, and had some conversation with the inventor, who, we found, had been in the habit of delivering lectures on magnetism, and appears well calculated to give as much information on this particular subject, as any person with whom we have lately met.

Great Mass of Native Copper discovered in North America.

Native copper has been met with in different parts of the world, particularly in North America and Siberia, but generally in small pieces. The largest mass hitherto mentioned by naturalists, is that described by Link in his travels in Portugal, and which is calculated to weigh 2616 pounds, and which was found in Brazil. Very lately Dr Francis Baron, of the United States, discovered in the bed of the river Onatanagan, to the south of Lake Superior, a mass of native copper of still more extraordinary magnitude, for it is stated to measure 12 feet in circumference at one end, and 14 feet at the other.

Coal in Veins in the Calton-hill.

The principal rock of the Calton Hill is porphyry, which passes occasionally into trap tuff, greenstone, and sandstone, and is often traversed by veins of calcareous spar. These veins, as in the porphyry immediately under the Observatory, contain portions of a variety of glance coal, (blind coal of miners.) This coal, according to Professor Jameson, does not consume, even when exposed to a high temperature, and hence is considered as approaching, in its chemical qualities, to the diamond; and this circumstance is the more remarkable, as it is now believed, that the natural repository of the diamond is a rock of the trap series.

Diamond conjectured to be occasionally of Vegetable origin.

Professor Jameson, in a paper lately read before the Wernerian Society, after a detail of curious facts in regard to the natural history of the diamond, stated it as a conjecture, that the remarkable hardness of some wood might be owing to their containing carbonaceous matter, approaching to the adamantine state, and *that the diamond itself might occur in grains, or even in crystals, in some of the vegetables in the warmer regions of the earth.*

Trapp-Porphyry the general seat of Volcanoes.

Baron von Buch, the celebrated traveller, in a discourse read before the Royal Academy of Sciences of Berlin, has endeavoured to prove, that all the volcanoes in America are situated in trapp-porphyry, and that the same is generally the case with the extinct volcanoes in Europe. The same indefatigable observer is even inclined to suspect, that the mines in Hungary, and in other similar districts, are situated in a volcanic porphyry. There is no doubt that this latter opinion is completely erroneous, as is shewn by the circumstance of the same metalliferous matters occurring equally disseminated through the surrounding slate, as in the porphyry.

Dr Bruce of New York.

We lament to state, that Dr Bruce of New York in America, the conductor of that interesting work the American Mineralogical Journal, died a short time ago. The United States have lost in him a valuable citizen, and the philosophical world a man of no common talent and acquirements. It was Dr Bruce who first successfully introduced into North America the study of mineralogy, and who, by his acquaintance with the Wernerian geognosy, was enabled to instruct his countrymen in the mode of investigating the structure of the earth. He was far from viewing this branch of knowledge as a mere speculative science;

Digitized by Google

on the contrary, the natural bent of his acute and sagacious mind led him to consider it as one of the most valuable of the practical departments of Natural History and Economics. By his writings and his personal exertions, he has succeeded in establishing so general a zeal and ardour for mineralogy in the New World, that its advancement is now secured in that quarter of the globe.

Petalite, a newly discovered Mineral, containing a new Alkali, probably occurs in the Islands of Coll and Rona.

Berzelius, who is, without doubt, one of the most active, laborious, and acute chemists of our time, and who is constantly adding to the great store of chemical facts, and occasionally contributing, although in rather an extensive manner, to the hypothetical, or what has been named the *poetical* department of this science, has lately, through his pupil Arvedson, discovered in a new mineral named *petalite*, an alkali different from those already known. Petalite, according to Arvedson, contains 80 parts of silica, 17 of alumina, and 3 of the new alkali. We remember to have met with a mineral resembling petalite in the island of Coll, and a substance of the same general aspect in Rona, also one of the Hebrides. We mention this circumstance with the view of inducing some of the numerous young mineralogists, now visiting all parts of Scotland, to look for petalite in the places just mentioned.

Discovery of Antimony in Banffshire.

It gives us much pleasure to inform our readers, that a promising appearance of antimony ore has been lately discovered on the estate of Lord Fife in Banffshire. This ore, we understand, has been examined by Professor Jameson, who finds that it is the radiated grey antimony, and contains 70 parts of antimony and 30 of sulphur. We trust this very promising discovery will be vigorously pursued.

Mineralogical Excursions into Scotland.

Dr Hibbert, who last season commenced his examination of the mineralogy of the Shetland Islands, has again sailed for that remote part of the British empire, to resume his investigations. Dr Macculloch is also about to visit the Shetland Islands, in order to make himself acquainted with their mineralogy; Mr Thomas Allan, and Mr Bullock of the London Museum, are setting out for St Kilda, in order to examine the mineralogy of that remote rock, already so interesting by the descriptions of Macaulley and Martin; and we understand that the celebrated Professor Mohs of Gratz, Count Breunner of Vienna, and Professor Jurine of Geneva, are this season to visit the Highlands of Scotland, with the view of studying the numerous highly interesting mineralogical phenomena which present themselves to the attention of the naturalist in all parts of our Alpine regions.

No Greywacke in Cornwall.

Dr Berger, in his Mineralogy of Cornwall, informs us that greywacke is abundant in different parts of the country, and several succeeding writers, either copying him or being unacquainted with the true characters of that rock, as given by Professor Jameson, have made the same assertion. We suspect all of them are mistaken, and if we understood what has been delivered from the chair of mineralogy in the College, not a piece of greywacke has been hitherto met with in Cornwall.

Geognosy of Sweden.

The earliest information we possess of the geognosy of Sweden is contained in an excellent, but little known, work, the Physical Geography of the celebrated chemist Bergman. Linnæus, Wallernus, and their immediate pupils, added considerably to the information published by Bergman. More lately, this country has engaged the particular attention of Dandrades, Von Buch, Hevmelin, and Hausmann; and we are happy to announce, that a work, written professedly on the geognosy of Sweden, is about to appear from the pen of a skilful and zealous observer, Mr Hisinger.

Digitized by Google

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Women; or Pour et Contre: a Tale. By the author of Bertram, a Tragedy. 3 vols. 12mo. Constable & Co.

We have no hesitation in placing this as undoubtedly at the head of Mr Maturin's productions. In his earlier novels, with much occasional felicity of expression, and many indications of genius, there was yet such a chaos both of incidents and of language, that we could scarcely trace any presiding mind moving over the troubled waters of his invention. Even his Bertram, with all its power and popularity, came upon us rather as a "blast from hell," than as conveying any of those "airs from Heaven,"—which ought ever to encircle the divine form of poetry; and we read it, we confess, with a feeling of hatred and loathing, which was in some degree transferred from the book to its author. In the present work, however, he has made us ample amends, and we are now disposed to give him equally our hearts and our admiration. He has, indeed, in his time, "supped so full with horrors," that it would be too much to expect him to change his hand entirely, and to acquire at once a shape perfectly humane and conversable,—but his darker spirits are now under the control of the magician, and while he moves among them, like the poet Dante, in his Inferno, we still feel that his understanding is quite clear, and his sympathies, with every thing human, most fresh and unimpaired. We are really at a loss to say, whether this work is more remarkable for poetical fancy, or intense feeling, or profound reflection. There is much poetry in the invention of the characters, and in the situations in which they are placed. There is an agonizing dissection of the human heart, which unveils many of its most painful sensibilities; and there is withal a depth and a variety of thought on the most interesting of all inquiries, which, in its different results, has had so powerful an influence on the character and happiness of every age, and of none more than the present. We shall make ourselves better understood, however, when we have given a slight sketch of the story, and made our readers somewhat acquainted with the characters of this novel.

Charles de Courcy, a young Irishman of genius, great personal attractions and fortune, had scarcely entered Dublin, where, in his 17th year, he was placed at the University, than by a singular adventure he rescued from the hovel of an old crazy woman a beautiful young girl, who had been carried there by force, and lay concealed. He put her into the hands of her relations, but entirely lost sight of her for some time afterwards; till one night, he found himself placed beside her in a Methodist chapel, whither he had accompanied a serious youth of his acquaintance. She was so much occupied with her devotions, that she did not recognize him till the service was over, when she looked upon him with a smile of so much sweetness, that he immediately addressed her as an acquaintance; and an elderly lady who was with her, begged him to visit at their house. This lady was a Mrs Wentworth, one of the Evangelical class, and married to a gentleman of much less understanding or heart than herself, and much narrower and more bigoted in his opinions. The society at their house was quite novel to the young man, and of a kind which certainly had no tendency to give him any good religious impressions. He was in the daily practice of hearing the most sacred subjects discussed in a spirit of controversial arrogance, or of the most revolting fanaticism; and were it not that he loved the fair Eva, he could never have submitted to such company. In her pure and gentle manners he found an attraction which nothing could overcome,—yet she seemed so heavenly a being, that he had not the vanity to think he could inspire her with a mutual passion. The agitation of his mind ultimately impaired his health, and brought him to the brink of the grave, when the cause of his malady was accidentally discovered, and he was permitted to ap-

proach Eva as her destined husband.

Unfortunately, this young man was no less volatile than passionate, and as obstacles to the success of his wishes were removed, he began to be less ardent for the attainment of their object. Several circumstances gradually occurred to cool him a little towards the lovely Eva,—the tedious pertinacity of the family to make him a convert to their own peculiar opinions,—her apparent coldness, which arose merely from her previous ignorance of passion, and the dread of its sinfulness;—all this wearied and wore him out, and prepared him for the fatal change in his affections which was speedily to happen. A most fascinating opera-singer appeared on the Dublin stage, a woman of the greatest beauty and accomplishments, quite a Corinne in short, admitted into the first circles, or rather one whose society was courted as the highest distinction. De Courcy became constant at her parties, and she soon took a warm interest in him. Zaira (so she was named) deceived herself so far as to imagine, that her attachment to him was pure friendship, and she even pleased herself with the idea, that she would be delighted with forming the minds of him and his young wife, an object which, after a severe disappointment she had just met with, seemed necessary to give her an interest in existence. This most delightful and amiable woman (for she really was very amiable) had the effect, however, of gradually estranging him from Eva, who suffered wofully in comparison with her. The contrast is admirably exhibited between the shrinking timidity and inefficiency of the one, and the fine ease and splendid genius of the other. It was scarcely possible for De Courcy not to be captivated,—though there were occasions when his soul was again Eva's, and with a little more force of character she might have fixed him hers for ever; but she was too holy and retiring to comprehend his ardours,—yet her affection for him was deeper and more powerful than she herself knew or could tell. It was preying secretly on her vitals, indeed, under the feeling of his inconstancy. Zaira at last was to depart, and De Courcy came to her to take his last farewell,—but they found it impossible to separate when the sad moment arrived, and in a frenzy of passion he entreated to accompany her. She yielded,—but would not immediately accept of his offered hand. She would try him for a year,—they were to travel together like brother and sister, and if he continued to love her, they were then to marry. In this manner they went to Paris together,—where new objects attracted the wandering mind of De Courcy,—and he was wearied of the constant restraint under which the exactions of Zaira's love kept him. Her eye for ever pursued him,—she seemed for ever fearful of the distraction of his affections,—and she lost them the sooner from her constant dread of losing them. He formed the resolution to return home to Eva, who, he heard, was dying;—and, although Zaira's attempts to detain him were very painful to him, he at last broke away. There is something very affecting in the detail of her despair, and of the fatal path into which it had nearly betrayed her. In the weakness of her mind, she listens to infidel arguments, which, in her better days, she would have despised. She had the religion of warm feeling, and of intellectual glorying; and had believed also in Revelation, though without much knowledge of the grounds of her belief. All her natural bulwarks fell down in the hour of her misery,—she fluctuated for a time between superstition and doubt, and at last summoned all her resolution to the act of suicide. From this purpose, however, she is diverted by a strong impulse to return to Ireland;—she does so,—and remains in the neighbourhood of De Courcy without his knowing of it. She at last accidentally discovers in the old mad woman, from whom, in the beginning of the book, De Courcy had rescued Eva,—her own mother,—and, more wonderful still, that she herself is the mother of Eva. She rushes to the house of the Wentworths,—but barely in time to see the eyes of her daughter Eva closed. She and De Courcy again meet at the funeral, but, as is most strikingly stated, without the slightest emotion from each other's presence. The thoughts of each were now absorbed in the sad coffin before them. The young man, not long after, was buried by the side of his lost bride, and, at the early age of 19, finished his tumultuous course of disordered passion. Zaira continu-

ed to live, but a monument of despondency and woe, and was ever after heard to utter the melancholy words, "My child, I have murdered my child."

The catastrophe of this tale may seem very strained and unnatural, but it is really less so than our bare and imperfect sketch makes it appear to be. There is something, no doubt, radically extravagant in its conception, but it is much better coloured over than could well be looked for; and it is, perhaps, a piece of artifice in our author to make the outset of his story singularly blundering and confused, like a man writing on without knowing what he is to say next, that we may be the more satisfied with its final winding up.

Non fumum ex fulgore, sed ex fumo dare lucem
Cogitat: ut speciosa dehinc miracula promat.

The tale, indeed, abounds with "miracula;" and we are not sure that they can always be called "*speciosa.*" There are in it visions, dreams, and impulses, in abundance,—besides the mad woman, who is a kind of prophetess in her lunes, and starts up every now and then, dancing before us in a way to make us giddy. She is not a very happy invention, but is a sort of decoction of Meg Merrilies, the old wicked woman in the Antiquary, and all Miss Edgeworth's wild Irish women distilled together into one "hell broth." Indeed, we like our author least when he does not draw from his own stores. It is true he has not disfigured Corinne, but has given a new and edifying view of a mind like hers under the terrible feeling of religious desertion. Zaira is thus original, though an imitation; and is, we conceive, not greatly inferior to her model. The evangelical characters are all admirably imagined,—the pure Eva,—the conscientious Mrs Wentworth,—her controversial husband,—and all the gang of preachers and elect who assemble within his doors. Indeed, we cannot well conceive any thing better than the temperate and discriminating manner in which our author has walked over this delicate ground. He exposes, with a powerful hand, the follies of the methodistical system, and its bad effects on the minds both of its professors and of those who are merely lookers on;—yet his best characters are all among this order,—and, although their faculties are cramped and depressed by the narrowness of their creed, they are still eminent examples of the power of genuine piety. Take the instance of Mrs Wentworth.

"She appeared about fifty years of age; her person was plain, but her clear commanding eye, the severe simplicity of her manners, and consciousness of perfect sincerity accompanying every word she uttered, and communicating itself irresistibly to her hearers, made one respect her the moment they beheld her, and love her a very few moments afterwards. Withdrawn and recollected from the embarrassment of the preceding night, her manner appeared comparatively cold, but it was rather the coldness of habit than of character; there was more, too, of the measured and limited phraseology of the Evangelical people in her conversation, but when she continued to speak for any time, one easily saw that the range of her mind was far more extensive than that of the objects to which it was confined. She herself appeared to feel this self-imposed constraint, and to escape from it, from time to time, but soon returned again, and the final impression which she left was that of strong sense, rigid rectitude of principle and conduct, and a temper and heart naturally warm, but subdued by the power of religion."

Her husband is an admirable contrast.

"Calvinism, Calvinism was everything with him; his expertness in the five points would have foiled even their redoubtable refuter Dr Whitby himself; but his theology, having obtained full possession of his head, seemed so satisfied with its conquest, that it never ventured to invade his heart. His mind was completely filled with a system of doctrines, and his conversation with a connexion of phrases, which he often uttered mechanically, but sometimes with a force that imposed not only on others, but on himself. In this state he was perhaps as happy as he could be, for he had a gratifying sense of his own importance, and his conscience was kept tranquil by listening to or repeating sounds, which to him had all the effect of things. Never was Mirabeau's acute remark, that "words are things," more strongly verified, than in the case of Mr Wentworth's religion."

The death-bed of the sainted Eva made him at last feel the distinction. She entreated her aunt that she might die in private, and not surrounded by preachers.

"Wentworth, who was in the room, did not like her last sentiments; he could

Digitized by Google

not bear that *a niece of his*, brought up in the very strictest sect of Evangelical religion, should thus depart without leaving a memorable article for the obituary of an Evangelical Magazine. He had expected this at least from her. He had (unconsciously in his own mind) dramatized her whole dying scene, and made a valuable addition to the testimony of those who die in all the orthodoxy of genuine Calvinism. 'My dear Eva,' said he, approaching her bed, and softening his voice to its softest tones, 'I trust that I am not to discover, in your last words, a failure from the faith for which the saints are desired to contend earnestly, and to resist even unto blood. I trust that your approach to the valley of the shadow of death does not darken your view of the *five points*, those immutable foundations on which the foundation of the gospel rests, namely,'—and Wentworth began reckoning on his fingers; Mrs Wentworth in vain made signs to him,—he went on as far as 'imputed righteousness,' when Eva, lifting her wasted hand, he became involuntarily silent. 'My dear uncle,' said the dying Christian, 'the language of man is as the dust in the balance' to me now. I am on the verge of the grave, and all the wretched distinctions that have kept men at war for centuries, seem to me as nothing. I know that 'salvation is of grace through faith,' and knowing that, I am satisfied. Man may disfigure divine truth, but never can make it more plain. Oh, my dear uncle, I am fast approaching that place where there is neither Jew or Greek, barbarian or Scythian, bondman, or free, but Christ is all in all. Speak no more of points which I cannot understand; but feel that the religion of Christ is a religion of the soul,—that its various denominations, which I have heard so often discussed, and with so little profit, are of light avail, compared with its vital predominance over our hearts and lives. I call,' said she, collecting her hollow voice to utter the words strongly, 'I call two awful witnesses to my appeal, the hour of death, and the day of judgment;—they are witnesses against all the souls. Oh, my dear uncle, how will you stand their testimony? You have heard much of the language of religion, but I fear you have yet to learn its power.' She paused; for dim as her eyes were hourly growing, she could see the tears running fast down Wentworth's rugged cheeks," &c.

Nothing can be more beautiful and affecting than all this scene, and the whole character, indeed, of this amiable girl,—yet there is a fine moral in the representation of the bad effects, even upon her mind, of the contracted system in which she had been educated. With a little more play of thought, and indulgence of affection, she would have fixed her lover,—become a valuable and beloved wife,—and none of the misery which followed from his wandering would ever have befallen!

While our author is thus at home in all the bad and the good of *evangelical religion*, (our readers, we trust, will see that we are using the term according to the cant acceptation of the age, not in its original sense, for in that sense it can include nothing but what is good,) he no less admirably represents the philosophical religion of Zaira in her best days,—the atheism of some of her Parisian associates,—and the sad depression of her spirit amidst doubts and misery. In all this nothing is overstrained, but all is most naturally and candidly exhibited. Her bursts of natural piety are beautiful, but they float upon the surface of her soul;—even the arguments of infidelity are given fairly and without any attempt to distort them;—but how fine is the result of the whole! With all Zaira's powers of mind and her shining virtues, she has, in the hour of misfortune and disappointment, no anchor upon which her soul can steady itself,—while the simple Eva, educated in the darkest and most contracted views of Christianity, yet finds its blessed consolations smoothing her passage to the grave! In this representation, we really think our author has done an invaluable service to the cause of true religion. He keenly satirizes the follies which disfigure it. He pourtrays, in all their most dazzling and brilliant colours, those qualities of mind which seem able to stand without its support, and upon their own strength and enduring stability;—yet, in the hour of trial, all these meteor glories vanish, and Religion is left alone to support the trembling soul as it is sinking in the waves of darkness and of death. We must now, however, give a specimen or two of the fascinating Zaira. Take her first appearance.

"The curtain rose, and a few moments after she entered. She rushed so rapidly on the stage, and burst with such an overwhelming cataract of sound on the ear, in a bravura that seemed composed apparently not to task, but to defy the human voice, that all eyes were dazzled, and all ears stunned, and several minutes elapsed before a thunder of applause testified the as-

tonishment from which the audience appeared scarcely then to respire. She was in the character of a Princess, alternately reproaching and supplicating a tyrant for the fate of her lover; and such was the perfect self-possession, or rather the force with which she entered into the character, that she no more noticed the applauses that thundered round her, than if she had been the individual she represented; and such was the illusion of her figure, her costume, her voice, and her attitudes, that in a few moments the inspiration with which she was agitated was communicated to every spectator. The sublime and sculptor-like perfection of her form,—the classical yet unstudied undulation of her attitudes, almost conveying the idea of a Sybil or a prophetess, under the force of ancient inspiration,—the resplendent and almost overpowering lustre of her beauty, her sunlike eyes, her snowy arms, her drapery blazing with diamonds, yet falling round her figure in folds as light as if the zephyrs had flung it there, and delighted to sport among its wavings,—her imperial loveliness, at once attractive and commanding, and her voice developing all that nature could give, or art could teach,—maddening the ignorant with the discovery of a new sense, and daring the scientific beyond the bounds of expectation or of experience, mocking their amazement, and leaving the ear breathless. All these burst at once on Charles, whose heart, and senses, and mind reeled in intoxication, and felt pleasure annihilated by its own excess."

Poor Eva, too, was a musician, but in a different way. One night, after leaving the theatre, De Courcy wandered into the Evangelical meeting-house, where a hymn was in recitation.

"The congregation had dispersed, (all but the private singers, who remained to practice;) the lights too, except a very few near the organ where the singers stood, were all extinguished, so that the building was very dark. Round the organ there was a strong blaze of light, stronger from the contrast. Charles could see all the figures distinctly, though quite invisible to them from the darkness that filled the body of the chapel. They sung some hymns, and their solemn quiet harmony, *without applause*, the echoes dying through the empty aisles, soothed and solemnized him. It was like a fine twilight after a burning day. The music suddenly changed; they sung the Hallelujah chorus from the Messiah. The solemnity of the well selected words, the sublimity of the harmony, the awful repetition of the sounds 'for ever and ever—Hallelujah, Hallelujah!' forcing the idea of eternity on the mind by their endless recurrence, thrilled through De Courcy's heart. And when the sweet and powerful voice of Eva sustaining the upper part, dwelt on the ascending notes, repeating 'King of Kings, and Lord of Lords,' while all the other parts continued the ceaseless solemn iteration, 'for ever and ever,' De Courcy felt as if he listened to the songs of angels. There was nothing around him to disturb or divide the impression on his senses or his mind; no crowds, no bravos, no glare of lights, no stiffing, and yet intoxicating heat. He was alone, almost in darkness, and the figures so far above him, the light falling on them alone, and the unearthly music, exalted him for some moments beyond himself. He saw Eva separated from him high in a region of light and harmony, uttering in these awful words a last farewell, and returning to that God from whom her rash and unhappy love had divided her for a season. 'Am I then losing her?' he exclaimed with horror. 'For ever and ever,' repeated the voices, 'for ever and ever."

We are quoting, we are well aware, too much; and we have run off from Zaira without intending it. We have seen her in her glory, take her in her wretchedness.

"She was found stretched on the earth, drenched in her cold tears, colder than the dew that drenched her garments from head to foot. They bore her to her apartment, but for several days she was very ill, and even deranged. Her intellects (those intellects so powerful, so worshipped) were sunk below infancy, even as wild and weak as dotage. The struggle of religion and love was obviously predominant in the wanderings of her intellect. Strange and rich fragments might be picked up amid the burning ruin, as the conflagration of Corinth produced the extraordinary metallic amalgamation known by the name of Corinthian brass. She called for the cross, and Madame St Maur, who, since the return of the Bourbons, had become *une très bonne Catholique*, inquired for a crucifix among the servants. One was produced. 'Hold it near me,' cried Zaira, 'let the blood drop on me; one drop will purify my heart.' They held it close to her,—then she mistook the figure on the cross for that of De Courcy; she kissed it in that agony of devotion which love produces when mingled with the sentiments of religion. It was frightful to see her. At one time she implored it to pray for her as the representative of Christ,—at another time she prayed to it as the image of De Courcy."

We have now done; yet we are satisfied that we have given a very tame and imperfect view of this powerful and instructive novel. Mr Maturin has at last found his great powers, and

Digitized by Google

their legitimate use. He has still, no doubt, many excrescences and effervescences to remove and to work off, but these he will discover for himself. Let him continue to have in view, as we think he has in this work, the improvement of mankind in their highest capacity, as intellectual, moral, and religious beings,—let him still regulate his genius by the love and the spirit of truth, and he will find and keep his place among the genuine lights of our age!

Travels through some parts of Germany, Poland, Moldavia, and Turkey. By ADAM NEALE, M. D. late Physician to the British Embassy at Constantinople, Physician to the Forces, and Member of the Royal College of Physicians of London. London. 4to. 1818. pp. 295.

TRAVELLERS may be divided into two classes; one of professed travellers, who undertake the journey for the purpose of describing the country through which it is to be made; the other, that of gentlemen travellers, or those who, journeying for amusement, or professional avocations, sit down to describe, *en passant*, the leading objects by which their route has been diversified. Different laws apply to these two species of travellers. From the one we demand a systematic and elaborate description of the countries visited; but from the other, our claims are more moderate. If they communicate a detached series of curious and useful information, or, if they even serve to enliven a leisure hour, their modest pretensions are amply fulfilled. Often, indeed, these lighter sketches, when drawn by a masterly hand, possess a greater charm, and excite livelier images, than more elaborate delineations. These observations will be found applicable to Dr Neale, who, both in the letters from Spain, which have already made him advantageously known, and in the present work, belongs to the class of gentlemen travellers. Led by circumstances to travel through countries that lie out of the usual tract, he has traced, in a manner at once gay, agreeable, and intelligent, the leading objects which occurred in his route. He shews himself master of that historic and classic lore which heightens so much the interest of scenes on which great actions have been performed; yet he has not suffered this to divert him from an accurate picture of their present condition. In short, there are few indeed of this class of travellers whose qualifications can be compared to those of Dr Neale. The interest of the journey is greatly heightened by its lying so much out of the common route. The public has long been, and probably will long continue to be, glutted with tours over the beaten plains of France and Italy; but the forests of Poland, and the vast plains watered by the Danube, are very seldom visited by such an observer as Dr Neale.

In prosecuting this journey, our author first landed on the Danish coast, and proceeded by Altona, Hamburgh, and Schwerin, to Berlin; thence by Dresden and Prague to Vienna, and from that capital directed his course through Polish Gallicia, Moldavia, and along the coasts of the Black Sea, to Constantinople.

The coast of Holstein, on which Dr Neale first landed, is so flat, as to be defended from the inroad of the sea by dikes, not of that powerful description which preserve Holland from inundation, but formed of earth, bound together with straw ropes. The mode of employing this singular cement is thus described.

"The workmen having a bundle of straw near them, kneel down on the external slope of the dyke, and having twisted a rope of about two inches in thickness, thrust it into the earth of the embankment to the depth of several inches, by means of a forked chisel. To the remaining end of the rope, they twist more straw, and again press it into the earth at intervals of six or eight inches, proceeding in this manner regularly along the dyke from top to bottom, each straw rope being laid close to the preceding, as regularly as the bands of a beehive. The grass speedily springing up between these ropes, binds the whole surface together with its roots, and presents a yielding elastic cover to the waves of the sea, against which they produce little effect. The quantity of straw consumed annually in these repairs is, no doubt, immense, as it is necessary to renew these ropes whenever they become decayed, but such is the amazing fertility of the inclosed soil, that the farmers are speedily repaid, and the roofs of the barns and farmhouses being all thatched with bog-reeds, which are extremely durable, the straw

from the fields is entirely set apart for the repairs of the dykes."

The picture of a Danish farm house is very curious.

"During this day's journey, we had several opportunities of surveying the interiors of the farm houses, which are generally built upon the same plan, having externally the appearance of large barns, with folding doors at each end of sufficient size to admit loaded waggons; and, indeed, on stopping to bait our horses, our (Schwager) postillion invariably drove in at one door, and took his departure by the other. On one hand are the apartments occupied by the farmer and his family, on the other the stable, cow-house, dairy, and piggery; in the centre, a large space, set apart for the waggons, ploughs, harrows, and other implements of husbandry, and over head the granary and hayloft. We were often agreeably surprised at finding the apartments of the farmer's family, furnished with a degree of comfort and neatness almost bordering upon luxury; every article was substantially good in itself, and was preserved in the greatest order and cleanliness. Thus, white muslin curtains, with fringes and draperies, covered the windows; looking-glasses and chests of drawers were placed around; excellent large feather beds, and a profusion of the best well-bleached linen displayed the industry of the good housewives, while their dinner tables were equally well supplied with damask cloths and snowy white napkins. Near the doors of the dairies were ranged quantities of large, singularly shaped, brass and copper vessels, bright as mirrors, resembling those groupes of 'still life' which so often adorn the corners of the pictures of *Teniers*, *Jordaens*, and other Dutch and Flemish artists. The dimensions of some of these buildings are surprising; I paced one which was 110 yards long, resembling, in extent, the area of Westminster Hall. On the tops of their roofs are generally displayed a set of antlers, and a weathercock; on others, two horses' heads are carved out in wood, and announce the rank of the inhabitants; the antlers, or rather bulls' horns, denoting the house of a tenant, the horses' heads that of a landed proprietor."

Our author, we think, excels particularly in giving a rapid and picturesque *coup d'oeil* of the cities through which he passes. We cannot, however, afford room for his description of Hamburgh, except that he represents it in general as

"A dirty ill-ventilated town, with narrow lanes, old wooden houses, damp cellars, the environs covered with marshes, and a very dense population confined within a small space surrounded with high walls."

He adds,

"The streets in Hamburg, with very few exceptions, such as the Newall, the Admiralty street, and the Old and New Steinwig, are narrow crooked dirty lanes, without side flags, pent in by lofty houses six or seven stories high, leaning over the heads of the passengers."

Having passed Schwerin, he enters on the deep sandy plain of Prussia, the comforts of travelling through which are thus pictured.

"I was soon made sensible of the miseries incident to travelling through the deep sands of Prussia. Indeed, the excessive irksomeness of a journey through that country cannot be well described. Sterile dreary flats extend on every side, to render which fertile the industry of man seems struggling against the complicated austerity of a severe sky, and a rigid military government. Bad post-houses, uncivil post-masters, sulky drivers, jaded horses, and most abominable roads, are the agreeable attendants of Prussian posting; the only consolatory circumstance is the recurrence of the large mile stones of red granite, shaped like obelisks, which meet the traveller's eye from time to time; and announce a hope that he may at length come to the end of these weary stages; it is above all things singular to contemplate the effects of a strictly military *régime* upon the conduct and character even of the civil servants of the government. Protected by his royal livery, the Prussian postillion saunters on at the rate of one German mile an hour, and no bribes, entreaties, or threats, can induce him to exceed the regulation, or spur his horse into a smart trot, even where the roads will permit such a wonderful exertion; with all the provoking phlegm inherent to his character, he grins sardonically in your face, drops his reins on the necks of the rosinante post-horses, and taking out his everlasting *meer-schaum* tobacco-pipe, his tinder-box, and flint, goes on chipping for half an hour, till he lights the sluggish weed; whiffs the nauseous fumes in your face, mounts or dismounts to arrange his wretched ragged harness, ever and anon cracks his greasy whip, merely to keep himself awake, or puffs harsh discord from the cracked tube of his battered post-horn; and if he ever does venture to urge his steeds, it is only upon the dislocating surface of some ruined causeway, when he hopes to break the springs of your berline, and delay you at some village where he may drink a triple portion of brandy wine schnaps."

Digitized by Google

We cannot omit the following lively sketch, which introduces the description of the Prussian capital.

"No contrast can well be more striking than that presented by the cities of Berlin and Hamburg. None of the offensive peculiarities in the appearance of the latter city are here visible; the traveller, in the course of sixty miles, seems to have borrowed the wings of time, and outstripping the slow and gradual progression of the arts for four centuries, finds himself on a sudden, placed as it were in the midst of an Italian city, surrounded with wide and dry streets, spacious squares, avenues, bridges, porticoes, palaces, triumphal arches, statues, and cupolas, and instead of the jutting abutments of mean brick buildings, beholds on all sides the ample proportions of stately edifices—the triumph of human industry over the sterility of nature, a modern Palmyra raised by the wand of an enchanter amidst the hyperborean deserts of Brandenburgh."

After leaving Berlin, our author reached the Saxon territory. We were pleased with the following picture of a Saxon village.

"The aspect of a Saxon village awakens strange feelings in the breast of a British traveller. The small churches, with their square bell towers, and Saxon horse-shoe arches; the zigzag ornaments and billets encircling the porches; the very tombstones around the church yards, with the mouldering graves shaded by ample yew trees; the neatness of the houses, and decent cleanliness of the inhabitants, the very expression of integrity in their looks, all proclaim a common origin, and recall the recollections of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, that race of freemen to whom England is indebted for the first germs of the religious spirit, freedom of thought and honest industry, which characterise her present inhabitants beyond all surrounding nations."

Dresden, from Dr Neale's description, appears to be one of the finest cities in Europe, both as to nature and art; and its vicinity is rendered attractive by the picturesque situations of Konigstein and Mussen. For the details, however, we must refer to the work; and shall only present our readers with the interesting general view of the situation and fortunes of Saxony.

"In taking leave of Dresden, it is melancholy to remark, that its history, in one striking particular, is an exception to that of almost every capital city in Europe, namely, the decrease of the population for the last sixty years. In 1755 the census then taken showed a population of 63,209 individuals. But in 1770 and 1772, it had decreased to 45,000, and since that time has never exceeded 58,000. The mortality now amounts to 1800, one in 32, while the marriages do not exceed 400 annually, and every year the number of still-born and illegitimate children is increasing. The native writers refer this falling off to various causes, such as the dearness of fuel and of provisions, and the host of petty regraters and forestallers who enhance the prices of all the necessaries of life. To the honour of the Saxons, however, it may here be observed, that they are the most loyal people in Germany. Notwithstanding the weight of their taxation; notwithstanding their difference of religion from that of the royal family; in spite of the mistakes of their policy, and the misfortunes which have been heaped on the people in consequence of the real or supposed delinquencies of their governors; there is no nation more sincerely attached to their royal family than the Saxons, and no people that possess more real and genuine patriotism. Dragged into disastrous wars by the imbecility of their ministers, they have suffered all the calamities incident to the occupation and pillage of their country by foreign armies. Still they have borne their misfortunes with a manly and cheerful fortitude, which we may in vain look for in surrounding states. They have given vent to no murmurings, no repinings, no disloyalty, no cowardly evasion either of taxation or privations. Trusting to their own industry, and to the integrity and equity of their individual characters, they have cheerfully put their shoulders to the wheel, and will, ere long, rescue their country from the abyss of distress, in which it is at present plunged, a distress not indeed arising from their own ambition, but from their unfortunate local situation, and the ungenerous conduct of those powers from whom they had a right to expect a very different treatment."

Our author now enters Bohemia, and arrives at Prague, the description of which acquires a solemn interest from the train of warlike events of which it has been the theatre, and from the recollection of the glorious but fatal struggles of the infant reformers.

"The name of Prague seems to have been recorded in characters of blood; the battles and sieges of which it has been so often the theatre, make it in a degree more familiar to one's imagination than that of most other German towns. Its aspect is forlorn and dreary: wide deserted streets, dirty Jews, and begging monks, ruinous

Digitized by Google

palaces, and mouldering Gothic churches, are the first objects to greet a traveller's eye on his entrance."

He afterwards remarks,

"It is affecting even at the present day to stand on an eminence amid the ruined citadel of Prague, and survey the scenes of those religious wars. But after contemplating with due reverence the Videchon, the Wisse-gorod, and the Chapel of Emmaus, where the bones of the Hussite leaders repose, it is not a little mortifying to view the parapets of that bridge, so often the scene of their triumphs, now covered with a long line of gilt and varnished statues, and to reflect that in Bohemia, where so much blood has flowed in defence of liberty of conscience, the superstitions of the Catholic Church have extinguished even the semblance of religious freedom; and that the advancement of the human mind has been cramped and retarded by the benumbing influence of bigotry and error. The seat of government has been transferred to Vienna, and learning has fled to more favoured regions; the university of 40,000 students can now scarcely boast the attendance of 400 ragged boys, and desolation fills up the vacancies of a metropolis which once gave the law in morals, science, and politics, to the rest of the German empire."

Vienna presents a much more cheerful picture.

"Travellers of every nation seem to have vied with each other in proclaiming the many charms of this delightful capital, which surpasses in attractions all its German rivals. The beauty of its sylvan environs, the richness of its public collections, the attractions of its opera, theatres, and public amusements; the abundance and cheapness of its markets, the magnificence of its buildings, and the hospitality and affability of its inhabitants; all contribute to distinguish most pre-eminently the capital of the Austrian States. The commercial man might prefer Hamburg; the military parade of Berlin possesses attractions for the soldier; the artist and mineralogist would probably tarry at Dresden; but he whose pursuits are the acquisition of general knowledge, and the charms of society, would abandon all those cities for Vienna. Every liberal pursuit may be here indulged, every taste cultivated and improved, knowledge and science acquired, and the moments unoccupied by study or business, agreeably passed in the very best society. Is he fond of Gothic architecture? he may muse amidst the aisles and cloisters of the church of St Stephen, one of the finest specimens of art in Germany: Is music his delight? the orchestra of the Imperial opera will gratify him to the utmost: Do sylvan beauties please him? the retreats of the Prater along the banks of the Danube afford the finest ranges for picturesque excursions: Is painting dear to him? the Imperial gallery offers him 1300 pictures of every school, from the infancy to the very perfection of art: while the Imperial library will gratify his taste for study, and the collection of antiques, arranged by the science of a Winkelmann, will instruct and accomplish him. He may study the art of war amidst the arsenals and fortifications of the city, and acquire in turn, every science within a circle not exceeding the area of St James's Park."

The account of all the institutions for literature, the arts, charities, and military objects, is given in detail, and will be found very deserving of attention. The arrangements for these purposes appear to be excellent. Much seems due to the Emperor Joseph II. of whom our author has given us a higher idea than seems generally to prevail in Europe. The higher ranks appear devoted to parade and sensual indulgence, to the gratification of which even their enormous incomes are not sufficient; while the lower orders are equally remarkable for sobriety, order, and good conduct.

Travellers from Vienna to Constantinople go either through Hungary and Transylvania, or through Galicia and Moldavia. Our author was induced by circumstances to prefer the latter route; fortunately for his readers, since it is one much less frequented and described. In passing through Moravia, he had occasion to observe the rising state of the woollen manufacture. Brunn, formerly distinguished only by the gigantic strength of its fortress, now promises to become the Leeds of Austria. Olmutz, and other cities, also carry on the manufacture to a great extent. On entering Poland, they found the roads covered with conscripts, who were dragged along to join the armies. They began, soon after, to meet those hordes, of various aspect, which were pouring from the depths of Tartary to subvert the empire of Napoleon. Our author here makes some observations on the effects of the Polish partition; and though we are not altogether prepared to close with his inferences, yet, as being made from actual observation, and without any apparent political bias, they appear very deserving of notice.

"How much absurdity has been said and written on the subject of the partition of Poland! Let us grant that it was attended with enormous atrocities, that much innocent blood was spilt, and that all the ties of honour and hospitality were violated by the partitioning powers; let us bewail the gallant Kosciusko, let us deplore his glorious fall; let us execrate the ambition of Frederick and Catharine, and lament the weakness of Joseph the Second: let us allow the bad example shown to cabinets, and exclaim with Gentz on its mischievous consequences to the rest of Europe; but, at the same time, let us listen to the voices of the Poles, and we shall learn, that 'the fatal partition,' though a curse to all the world besides, has to them been the greatest of blessings. Every person has gained, excepting a few vain, selfish, pampered magnates, who abused their overgrown power, and were a perpetual source of misery to the unfortunate serfs whom Providence had committed to their care. If ever there was a country where 'might constituted right,' that country was Poland; the most dreadful oppression, the most execrable tyranny, the most wanton cruelties, were daily exercised by the nobles upon their unfortunate peasants. Let us quote a few facts; they will speak volumes. A Polish peasant's life was held of the same value with one of his horned cattle; if his lord slew him, he was fined only one hundred Polish florins, or two pounds sixteen shillings sterling. If, on the other hand, a man of ignoble birth dared to raise his hand against a nobleman, death was the inevitable punishment. If any one presumed to question the nobility of a magnate, he was forced to prove his assertion or suffer death; nay, if a powerful man chose to take a fancy to the field of his humbler neighbour, and to erect a land-mark upon it, and if that land-mark remained for three days, the poor man lost his possession. The atrocious cruelties which were habitually exercised are hardly credible. A Masalki caused his hounds to devour a peasant who happened to frighten his horse; a Radzivil had the belly of one of his subjects ripped open to thrust his feet into it, hoping thereby to be cured of a malady which tormented him. Still there were laws in Poland, but how were they executed?—A peasant going to the market at Warsaw, met a man who had just then assassinated another; he seized the murderer, bound him, and having placed him in his waggon, together with the murdered corpse, went to deliver him up to the nearest *Staroste* or Justice of Peace. On arriving he was asked if he had ten ducats to pay for his interference, and upon his answering in the negative, he was sent back with his dead and living lumber. After this fact we cannot be surprised to learn that it cost a merchant of Warsaw fourteen hundred ducats to convict and execute two robbers who had plundered him: joined to all this injustice, there reigned in Poland the most barbarous ignorance and superstition. The morals of the people were, and continue to be, nearly at the lowest point of debasement. Female chastity is a virtue unknown in Poland. From the highest to the lowest rank there prevails the most dreadful licentiousness; there are, no doubt, some honourable exceptions; yet they are but exceptions to the general tenor of conduct. The male sex are proportionably profligate; drunkenness, gluttony, and sensuality prevail to a degree unknown in other countries of Europe. Education is, in general, much neglected, the lower class being unable to obtain the means of instruction; and in the higher walks of life, as may be easily conceived, where no man is assured of the legitimacy of his offspring, a total indifference prevails as to the training of the doubtful brood. They are therefore neglected from their cradles, and left to the wild exercise of every passion, undisciplined, untutored, uncontrolled. Endowed by nature with great personal beauty, the young Polish nobleman makes the tour of France and Germany, engrafts on his own native stock of vice those of every capital which he visits, and after dilapidating his revenues, returns to his paternal estate attended with a train of French valets, cooks, and parasites, and all the paraphernalia of modern luxury, to wallow in sensuality, and die prematurely of acquired disease. Yet such is the race that writers have joined in bewailing as the victims of ambition and the martyrs of patriotism."

We must now hasten on to Moldavia, of the aspect of which we cannot give a better idea than in Dr Neale's own words.

"The aspect of Moldavia is very singular, perhaps at this era unique. There are two other districts in Europe which probably once resembled it greatly, but the progress of civilization and agriculture, during the course of a few centuries, has altered them, whilst Moldavia remains in its primitive state. It is intersected with marshes and small lakes in a degree curious beyond all description. Mecklenburg, Strelitz, and La Vendée, in France, were formerly in the same state. La Vendée is now nearly drained dry, and the lakes of Mecklenburg are filling up. All these three countries were inhabited by the Venedic nations, or the people who dwelt on fens; the same tribes who first inhabited that part of England now called Cambridgeshire. The ancient Venedi appear to have been, like the Dutch of the present

day, the Beavers of the human race—all their settlements were upon the banks of small rivers and lakes, or by the sides of fens. What instinct could have led them to choose such situations in preference to others, it is difficult at this time to conjecture, but it is more than probable that their diet was fish and the flesh of water birds; and finding probably that the effluvia from the marshes was best obviated by covering them with water, they constructed dams across the narrows and rapids of the small rivers, and filled the marshy hollows with water, around which they dwelt in security, and lived upon the salmon and wild fowl which fattened in these artificial lakes. Most of the rivers in Moldavia are at this hour intersected with weirs, which dam the waters, and form ponds; mills are built on these weirs, and the villages are placed around them."

After passing through Jassy, (the *Jassiorum Municipium* of the Romans,) of which our author gives a very lively and picturesque description, we soon arrive at Constantinople, but regret much to find our allotted space exhausted, for even on this beaten ground Dr Neale has gleaned a good deal of novelty. We cannot, however, omit the following passage, which gives us a livelier idea than we have anywhere previously attained, of the general *effect*, if it may be so called, of this vast and barbarous metropolis of the East.

"It would be difficult for any imagination, even the most romantic or distempered, to associate in close array all the incongruous and discordant objects which may be contemplated, even within a few hours' perambulation, in and around the Turkish capital. The barbarous extremes of magnificence and wretchedness; of power and weakness; of turpitude and magnanimity; of profligacy and sanctity; of cruelty and humanity, are all to be seen jumbled together in the most sublime or offensive combinations. The majesty and magnificence of nature, crowned with all the grandeur of human art, contrasted with the atrocious effects of unrestrained sensuality, and brutalising inherent degeneracy, fill up the vacant spaces of this varied picture.

"The howlings of ten thousand dogs re-echoing through the deserted streets all the live-long night, chase you betimes from your pillow; approaching your window you are greeted by the rays of the rising sun gilding the snowy summits of Mount Olympus, and the beautiful shores of the sea of Marmora, the point of Chalcedon, and the town of Scutari: midway your eye ranges with delight over the marble domes of St Sophia, the gilded pinnacles of the Seraglio glittering amidst groves of perpetual verdure, the long arcades of ancient aqueducts, and spiry minarets of a thousand mosques. While you contemplate this superb scenery, the thunders of artillery burst upon your ear, and, directing your eye to the quarter whence the sound proceeds, you may behold, proudly sailing around the point of the Seraglio, the splendid navy of the Ottomans, returning with the annual tributes of Egypt. The curling volumes of smoke ascending from the port-holes play around the bellying sails, and hide at times, the ensigns of crimson silk, besprinkled with the silvery crescents of Mahomet! The hoarse guttural sounds of a Turk selling *kaimac* at your door, recall your attention towards the miserable lanes of Pera, wet, splashy, dark, and disgusting; the mouldering wooden tenements beetling over those alleys, are the abode of pestilence and misery. You may mount your horse and betake yourself to the fields, rich with the purple fragrance of heath and lavender, and swarming with myriads of honied insects: in the midst of your progress your horse recoils from his path, at the loathsome object occupying the centre of the highway:—an expiring horse, from which a horde of famished dogs are already tearing the reeking entrails! Would you behold his unfeeling master, look beneath that acacia, at the hoary Turk performing his pious ablutions at the sacred fountain.—If we retrace our steps, we are met by a party passing at a quick pace towards that cemetery on the right: they are carrying on a bier the dead body of a Greek, the pallid beauty of whose countenance is contrasted with the freshness of the roses which compose the chaplet on his head. A few hours only has he ceased to breathe: but see! the grave has already received his corse, and amidst the desolate palaces of the princes of the earth, he has entered an obscure and nameless tenant.

"Having returned to the city, you are appalled by a crowd of revellers pressing around the doors of a wine-house; the sounds of minstrelsy and riot are within. You have scarcely passed when you behold two or three gazers around the door of a baker's shop,—the *Kaimakan* has been his rounds, the weights have been found deficient, and the unfortunate man, who swings in a halter at the door, has paid for his petty villany the forfeiture of his life. The populace around murmur at the price o bread, but the *muezzins* from the adjoining minarets are proclaiming the hour of prayer, and the followers of Mahomet are pouring in to count their beads and proclaim the efficacy of *faith*. In an opposite coffee-house a group of Turkish soldiers, drowsy with tobacco, are dreaming over the chequers of a chess-board, or listening

to the licentious fairy tales of a dervish. The passing crowd seem to have no common sympathies, jostling each other in silence on the narrow foot-path; women veiled in long caftans, emirs with green turbans, janissaries, Bostandjis, Jews, and Armenians encounter Greeks, Albanians, Franks, and Tartars.—Fatigued with such pageantry, you observe the shades of evening descend, and again sigh for repose; but the *passawend* with their iron-bound staves striking the pavement, excite your attention to the cries of *nangs var* from the top of the adjoining tower, and you are told that the flames are in the next street. There you may behold the devouring element overwhelming in a common ruin the property of infidels and true believers, till the shouts of the multitude announce the approach of the *Arch despot*, and the power of a golden shower of sequins is exemplified in awakening the callous feelings of even a Turkish multitude, to the sufferings of their fellow-creatures, and of rendering them sensible to the common ties of humanity.—The fire is extinguished—and darkness of a deeper hue has succeeded to the glare of the flames; the retiring crowd, guided by their paper lanthorns, flit by thousands, like *ignes fatui*, amidst the cypresses of the *Champ des Morts*; and, like another Mirza, after your sublime vision, you are left, not, indeed, to contemplate the lowing of the oxen in the valley of Bagdad, but to encounter the gloom and cheerless solitude of your own apartment."

Dr Neale met with a very singular adventure; being called upon to attend in his medical capacity, upon the Sultana Validè, and being thus officially admitted within the awful precincts of the seraglio. For what he there encountered however, we must now refer to his own narrative; neither will our limits allow us to follow him in his journey homewards, though it led him by a different route, through Bulgaria and Wallachia, by Varna and Bucharest, and enabled him to give a good description of the salt mines of Wieliczka. He then passed through Silesia to Berlin.

Beppo, a Venetian Story. London, Murray. 8vo. pp. 49. 1818.

This is a lively poetical *jeu d'esprit*, admirably adapted to the meridian of our literary loungers and blue stocking coteries. It is attributed, we hear, to no humbler a pen than that of Lord Byron; and though in a very different strain certainly from any thing he has recently given to the public, it is by no means inconsistent with the peculiar bent of his wild and wayward genius. It exhibits more ease and more good nature than any of his late satirical effusions, and has, we think, a striking affinity to the light, flippant, and sarcastic vein of some of his *earliest* poetical attempts, and to the occasional "sparkling up" (as Mr Hunt would say) of his prose notes. It opens with a description of the Carnival at Venice, with its masks, dances, and harlequins,

"Songs and quavers, roaring, humming,
Guitars, and every other sort of strumming,"

from which the author digresses to give a whimsical account of Lent: and in all this he displays a good deal of humour as well as gaiety, though he does not pour forth his wit and drollery so exuberantly, perhaps, as the nature of his subject might have led us to anticipate. But we must not be too fastidious with a bard who condescends to describe himself in the following terms:

"But I am but a nameless sort of person,
(A broken Dandy lately on my travels,)
And take for rhyme, to hook my rambling verse on,
The first that Walker's Lexicon unravels,
And when I can't find that, I put a worse on,
Not caring as I ought for critics' cavils;
I've half a mind to tumble down to prose,
But verse is more in fashion—so here goes!"

The story, of which the texture is extremely slight, does not occupy more than about 15 out of the 95 stanzas, of which the poem consists, and, indeed, serves merely for a sort of peg to hang together the humourous descriptions, and numberless digressions, with which the author amuses himself and his readers. Beppo is a Venetian trader, who has been absent for several years, during which no tidings of him had been heard; and his spouse, Laura, having "waited long, and wept a little, and thought of wearing weeds," at length gives up all thoughts of him; for, as she reasons,

——"really if a man won't let us know
That he's alive, he's *dead*, or should be so."

She is thus introduced to us:—

"She was not old, nor young, nor at the years
Which certain people call a '*certain age*,'

Which yet the most uncertain age appears,
Because I never heard, nor could engage
A person yet by prayers, or bribes, or tears,
To name, define by speech, or write on page,
The period meant precisely by that word,—
Which surely is exceedingly absurd."

"Laura, when drest, was (as I sang before)
A pretty woman as was ever seen,
Fresh as the Angel o'er a new inn door,
Or frontispiece of a new Magazine,
With all the fashions which the last month wore,
Coloured, and silver paper leav'd between
That and the title-page, for fear the press
Should soil with parts of speech the parts of dress."

From the numerous lovers who aspired to her favour, she selects a "Cavalier Servente," according to the Italian phrase and fashion. This hero is a coxcomb of the first quality.

"And then he was a count, and then he knew
Music and dancing, fiddling, French, and Tuscan;
The last not easy, be it known to you,
For few Italians speak the right Etruscan.
He was a critic upon operas, too,
And knew all niceties of the sock and buskin;
And no Venetian audience could endure a
Song, scene, or air, when he cried 'secca-tura.'

"His 'bravo' was decisive, for that sound
Hushed 'academie,' sighed in silent awe;
The fiddlers trembled as he looked around,
For fear of some false note's detected flaw.
The 'prima donna's' tuneful heart would bound,
Dreading the deep damnation of his 'bah!'
Soprano, basso, even the contra-alto,
Wished him five fathom under the Rialto.

"He patroniz'd the Improvisatori,
Nay, could himself extemporize some stanzas,
Wrote rhymes, sang songs, could also tell a story,
Sold pictures, and was skilful in the dance as
Italians can be, though in this their glory
Must surely yield the palm to that which France has;
In short, he was a perfect cavaliero,
And to his very valet seem'd a hero."

Laura and her Cavalier go together to a Ridotto, or masked ball, during the Carnival, where they encounter a formidable looking Turk, who follows them home, and turns out (as our novel readers would see at the first twinkle of his beard) to be no other than Beppo, the husband, returned from shipwreck and bondage, but, luckily, with abundance of "(heaven knows how gotten) cash;" and so he reclaims "his wife, religion, house, and Christian name," and all ends very happily—*after the Italian fashion.*

"Though Laura sometimes put him in a rage,
I've heard the Count and he were always friends."

The lady's reception of her husband at the denouement is amusing.

"'That lady is *my wife!*' Much wonder paints
The lady's changing cheek, as well it might;
But where an Englishwoman sometimes faints,
Italian females don't do so outright;
They only call a little on their saints,
And then come to themselves, almost or quite;
Which saves much hartshorn, salts, and sprinkling faces,
And cutting stays, as usual in such cases."

"Now Laura, much recovered, or less loth
To speak, cries, 'Beppo! what's your pagan name?
Bless me! your beard is of amazing growth!
And how came you to keep away so long?
Are you not sensible 'twas very wrong?

"'And are you *really, truly*, now a Turk?
With any other women did you wive?
Is't true they use their fingers for a fork?
Well, that's the prettiest shawl—as I'm alive!
You'll give it me? They say you eat no pork.
And how so many years did you contrive
To—Bless me! did I ever? No, I never,
Saw a man grown so yellow! How's your liver?'"

We shall now (with a laudable view to the recreation of our country readers) extract a few more of the best stanzas from this serio-comico quizzical performance.

"Did'st ever see a gondola? For fear
You should not, I'll describe it you exactly!
'Tis a long covered boat that's common here,
Carved at the prow, built lightly, but compactly,
Rowed by two rowers, each called 'Gondolier,'
It glides along the water looking blackly,
Just like a coffin clapt in a canoe,
Where none can make out what you say or do.

Digitized by Google

"And up and down the long canals they go,
And under the Rialto shoot along,
By night and day, all paces, swift or slow,
And round the theatres, a sable throng,
They wait in their dusk livery of woe,
But not to them do woeful things belong,
For sometimes they contain *a deal of fun*,
Like mourning coaches *when the funeral's done.*"

Take this panegyric on Italy, as contrasted with the stanzas on England, which immediately follow it.

"For all these sinful doings, I must say,
That Italy's a pleasant place to me,
Who love to see the sun shine every day,
And vines (not nail'd to walls) from tree to tree
Festoon'd, much like the back scene of a play,
Or melodrame, which people flock to see,
When the first act is ended by a dance
In vineyards copied from the south of France.

"I like on autumn evenings to ride out,
Without being forc'd to bid my groom be sure
My cloak is round his middle strapp'd about,
Because the skies are not the most secure;
I know too that, if stopp'd upon my route,
Where the green alleys windingly allure,
Reeling with *grapes* red waggons choke the way,—
In England 'twould be dung, dust, or a dray.

"I also like to dine on beccaficas,
To see the sun set, sure he'll rise to-morrow,
Not through a misty morning twinkling weak as
A drunken man's dead eye in maudlin sorrow,
But with all Heaven t' himself; that day will break as
Beauteous as cloudless, nor be forced to borrow
That sort of farthing candlelight which glimmers
Where reeking London's smoky cauldron simmers.

"I love the language, that soft bastard Latin,
Which melts like kisses from a female mouth,
And sounds as if it should be writ on satin,
With syllables which breathe of the sweet South,
And gentle liquids gliding all so pat in,
That not a single accent seems uncouth,
Like our harsh northern whistling, grunting guttural,
Which we're oblig'd to hiss, and spit, and sputter all.

"I like the women too, (forgive my folly,)
From the rich peasant-cheek of ruddy bronze,
And large black eyes that flash on you a volley
Of rays that say a thousand things at once,
To the high dama's brow, more melancholy,
But clear, and with a wild and liquid glance,
Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies."

"'England! with all thy faults I love thee still,'
I said at Calais, and have not forget it;
I like to speak and lucubrate my fill;
I like the government, (but that is not it;)
I like the freedom of the press and quill;
I like the Habeas Corpus, (when we've got it;)
I like a parliamentary debate,
Particularly when 'tis not too late;

"I like the taxes, when they're not too many;
I like a seacoal fire, when not too dear;
I like a beef-steak, too, as well as any;
Have no objection to a pot of beer;
I like the weather, when it is not rainy,
That is, I like two months of every year.
And so God save the Regent, Church, and King!
Which means that I like all and every thing.

"Our standing army, and disbanded seamen,
Poor's rate, Reform, my own, the nation's debt,
Our little riots just to show we are free men,
Our trifling bankruptcies in the Gazette,
Our cloudy climate, and our chilly women,
All these I can forgive, and those forget,
And greatly venerate our recent glories,
And wish they were not owing to the Tories."

There is one passage—more in the style of Lord Byron's juvenile satire, 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers,' than any thing else in this poem; but, as it is supposed to have an invidious personal allusion, and does not appear to possess any great intrinsic excellence, we pass it over for the following, which has, at least, more perspicuity and point about it.

"One hates an author that's *all author*, fellows
In foolscap uniforms turned up with ink,
So very anxious, clever, fine, and jealous,
One don't know what to say to them, or think,
Unless to puff them with a pair of bellows;
Of coxcombry's worst coxcombs e'en the pink

Digitized by Google

Are preferable to these shreds of paper,
These unquenched snuffings of the midnight taper.

"Of these same we see several, and of others,
Men of the world, who know the world like men,
S—tt, R—s, M—re, and all the better brothers,
Who think of something else besides the pen;
But for the children of the 'mighty mother's,'
The would-be wits and can't-be gentlemen,
I leave them to their daily 'tea is ready,'
Smug coterie, and literary lady."

We have scarcely left room for the few cursory remarks we intended on this clever production, but it is of the less consequence, since the copious extracts we have given will enable our readers to form for themselves a very competent judgment of its style and character, and as we have the prospect of meeting again so speedily with the (supposed) author on a more interesting subject. The present effusion (we can scarcely call it poem) certainly displays sufficient ability not to be discreditable even to the talents of Lord Byron; and it is written in a style so perfectly easy and free from pretension, that one is involuntarily led to give the author credit for higher powers of wit and humour than he has on the present occasion put forth. We have, however, too profound an admiration of his Lordship's extraordinary talents not to feel some anxiety as to their application; and we are, on the whole, disposed to think that his *forte* does not lie in this direction. The admirable writer, too, upon whose style as well as stanza Beppo appears to have been chiefly modelled, is as unlikely, we apprehend, to be surpassed on his own ground by any living rival as the author of Childe Harold on his; and, though the poem of "Anster Fair," notwithstanding its singular humour and originality, has hitherto failed (probably from the manifold disadvantages under which it first appeared) to attract any great degree of attention, we feel quite persuaded that it will be Mr Tennent's own fault if he does not, ere long, assume the distinguished station in the public estimation to which his eminent talents and acquirements so well entitle him. Some of our critical contemporaries seem to be of opinion, indeed, that the successful example of a fashionable poet like Lord Byron may be requisite for rendering humourous poetry again popular in this country; but we incline to think, that the public taste in this, as in many other matters, may be left safely enough to come round of itself. From several recent indications, we even half suspect that the popular rage for the strange, the gloomy, and the terrible in poetry, and for strong sensation in all fictitious compositions, has already more than reached its *maximum*, and that, like the periodical vicissitudes of the Polar Ice, we shall *break up* at once into humour and gaiety, or gradually melt down into our more uniform and natural taste for correct composition and temperate emotion.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, LL.D. F.R.S. &c. Written by Himself to a late period, and continued to the time of his Death, by his Grandson, William Temple Franklin. London, 1818. 4to.

Few men have risen from so low a beginning to the distinguished rank of the subject of these Memoirs; and none, certainly, ever attained that distinction with cleaner hands and a purer heart. In the strictest sense of the words, Franklin was the author of his own elevation; he owed nothing to riches or to patronage, and had not even the advantage of a liberal education. The talents of dependents,—the weakness of rivals,—a happy concurrence of fortuitous events,—which so often raise the statesman and the leader of armies to unmerited renown,—have no claims upon his memory. As a citizen, a philosopher, a statesman, he had no common difficulties to surmount, by his own unaided efforts,—yet in all these characters he stands conspicuous; and has now taken his place among the ornaments and the benefactors of the human race.

The time, we hope, is past when the name of Franklin may have been associated with recollections painful to the people of this country;—it is time they should profit by his illustrious example. The life of such a man ought to convey a useful lesson to almost all ranks. At one time we

behold him upon a level with the mere mechanic; at another only inferior in rank and power to the greatest sovereigns of Europe. To accompany him in this singular and splendid transition,—to mark the line of his path,—the steps by which he ascended,—and the influence which he at last exerted upon the fortunes of his country, must excite an eager desire to know the powers which he possessed, and the means which he employed, as well as the changes which he himself underwent, in his progress towards the elevated region from which, at the close of a long life, he beheld, on all sides, the reward of his labours, in the liberty and prosperity of his country.

The prominent characteristics of Franklin's mind seem to have been soundness of judgment, by which he estimated the objects which he sought to attain at their real value;—quickness of perception in discovering the means by which these objects were to be attained, and the difficulties that lay in his way removed or avoided;—and stedfastness of purpose, which kept his eye constantly fixed on his aim, from which he was not to be shaken, either by the allurements of pleasure, or the terrors of power. Though he possessed a lively and playful imagination, he seldom wandered into the regions of fancy but to gather materials, not merely to adorn, but to illustrate and enforce the conclusions of his excellent understanding. Desperate as the fortunes of his beloved country sometimes appeared, he seems never to have doubted of her ultimate success; and, while he eminently contributed to that success, he never, in her most promising circumstances, suffered himself to be hurried along with overweening confidence to snatch at the prize within his view, while it was yet beyond his reach. Firm, cautious, active, and indefatigable, he maintained the most enviable self-possession and independence of character, in very arduous situations; and was thus always prepared in the tumult of angry misrepresentation and reproach, and amidst the snares that were artfully laid in his path, to see and to seize the favourable moment when, his enemies being off their guard, he might extract from their errors the means of further promoting the grand object of all his labours. In the varied course of this singular person's life, he does not appear ever voluntarily to have embarked in any enterprise which he did not conduct to a successful termination, from the time that he formed a literary junto of clerks and tradesmen at Philadelphia, in 1727, until he sealed the independence of his country by the treaty of Paris.

Franklin was a printer; and his press and his types were his chief weapons in every period of his life. Their power was never wielded with greater effect, nor directed to more beneficial purposes, nor crowned with more signal success. He amused, instructed, penetrated, roused, and guided his countrymen, of all ranks, simply in the exercise of his profession; and when printing was his profession no longer, he still retained so just a sense of its importance as to employ it, both for attack and defence, as the most powerful of all engines. No man ever put his hand to so great a variety of work, or wrought for so great a variety of customers. From his press he served out industry and economy to the lower orders, toleration to the bigot, destruction to the oppressor, and liberty and independence to his country,—while, more daring than Prometheus, he brought down the fire of heaven to play innocuous around him, and, in some measure, subjected to the control of man one of the most appalling phenomena of nature.

Yet there is nothing of romance in the life of Franklin,—no extraordinary events are brought about by inadequate causes. We must, indeed, always keep in view the state of America at the time when Franklin began to distinguish himself, but for that distinction he was, nevertheless, mainly indebted to his own great powers. He was not thrown up to the higher regions by the ebullition of popular frenzy, like many others on similar occasions, whose fall has been still more sudden than their elevation. But he made his approaches towards the temple of Fame with the skill of an experienced commander, who leaves nothing to chance, and always took care to fortify the position he had gained before he ventured to seize a more advanced station. Until the very moment it became necessary to act decisively, he followed rather

than led public opinion, on the great question of American independence. Instead of flattering his countrymen with conceits of their power, and misleading them with declamatory harangues on the abstract rights of man, he was always among the foremost in inculcating respect and submission to the mother country, in spite of the injuries she inflicted on his own, while there remained the least hope of a cordial reconciliation. A friend to peace, both on principle and on prudential calculation, he drew the sword at last with the utmost reluctance, and never ceased to deplore the calamities which it inflicted.

How different, in most respects, the conduct of this great man was from that of those who have borne a part in similar scenes since, is sufficiently obvious. Before he attempted to reform the government of his country, he instituted a strict scrutiny into his own private life; nor did he embark in public affairs, or struggle for the independence of his country, till he had first secured independence to himself by the pursuits of honest industry, and acquired a competent portion of that knowledge which the humble labours of his early years had denied to him.

It is much to be regretted that but a small part of this biography is written by the subject of it; and that this is almost confined to the period of his life which, by many, may be held to possess the least interest. For his share in all those great events which, as proximate causes, roused the Americans to resist the power of Britain, and for the leading part which he took during the progress of the war, in council and in negociating with foreign powers, we are chiefly indebted to the continuation of the Editor. This gentleman, notwithstanding the opportunities which he enjoyed during his residence in France, in an official situation under his grandfather, has not been remarkably successful in giving to his continuation the regular and connected form, and the attractive *naiveté* of the autobiographical portion. The latter is divided into two parts; the first being a letter addressed to his son, is dated in England in 1771, and brings down the narrative to 1730; and the second, written partly at Passy, near Paris, in 1784, and partly at Philadelphia, in 1788, terminates with his arrival in London in 1757, as agent for the Colonies. The former of these was long ago given to the public in a translation from the French. From the year 1757, the narrative is continued by the Editor, Franklin himself, however, appearing, on one or two occasions, of peculiar importance.

Benjamin Franklin, descended from a family who had, for several centuries, possessed a small freehold in Northamptonshire, was born at Boston, in New England, where his father had settled about 1682, on the 17th January 1706. He was at first intended for the church, but, after being only two years at school, his father's circumstances required his services in his own trade of a tallow-chandler and soap-boiler; but, disgusted with this employment, he was, at the age of twelve, bound apprentice to one of his brothers, who was a printer. In this situation, he read all the books he could procure,—wrote ballads, and afterwards essays, for his brother's newspaper,—got a habit of disputing like "lawyers, university men, and generally men of all sorts, who have been bred at Edinburgh," but which he soon laid aside,—took to a vegetable diet, and persisted in it for some years,—quarrelled with his brother,—and, at the age of 17, found himself in the streets of Philadelphia, 400 miles from his friends and his home.

His first appearance in this city, in which he afterwards made so conspicuous a figure, was as little prepossessing as his prospects were encouraging. He was in his working dress, his pockets stuffed out with shirts and stockings, and containing besides only a single dollar. With a roll of bread under each arm, and eating a third, he sauntered about the streets for some time, as much a stranger to every one around him as if he had dropt from another planet, and at last strolled into a Quaker's meeting-house, where he fell fast asleep, the first house he entered and slept in in Philadelphia. While he wrought here with a printer that knew little or nothing of the business himself, he obtained the notice of Sir William Keith, the governor, who urged him to begin business on his own account, was lavish in professions, and sent him back to Boston to obtain the con-

sent of his father. His father, however, a prudent man it would seem, disapproved of the project, and Franklin returned to Philadelphia with nothing but many good advices, such as to "avoid lampooning and libelling," to which the old man thought he had too much inclination. The unsolicited patronage of Sir William was not to be thus baffled. He proposed that Franklin should go to England, to purchase the types and other things wanted for his establishment, and promised to furnish him with letters of recommendation and credit for the purpose, but was always so busy that he never had time to write them; and Franklin arrived in London on the 24th December 1724, with a little more knowledge of the world, but with prospects not more flattering than when he first entered Philadelphia.

Ralph, whom Pope has commemorated in the Dunciad, accompanied Franklin to England, and for some time they were inseparable companions, lodging together for 3s. 6d. a-week, Franklin sharing his earnings with Ralph, and "rubbing on from hand to mouth." But this intimacy having terminated on grounds not very creditable to either of them, his mind seems to have resumed its natural tone, and his conduct in future to have become singularly circumspect for his age. The first fruits of this change were displayed in an attempt to work a reform among his associates of the *chapel*, which was not very successful; and soon after he tired of London and the printing business. A merchant who had made the voyage from Philadelphia along with him was now about to return. Franklin, engaged as his clerk, left London, after a residence of about eighteen months, and, with his new master, arrived in Philadelphia in October 1726; but, fortunately for Franklin, this commercial speculation was soon brought to a close by the death of the merchant, and Franklin returned to the profession, by means of which he was to arrive at his future eminence. Having gained friends by his industry, and the propriety of his conduct, he was soon after enabled to begin business on his own account; and, in 1730, when this part of the memoirs terminates, marries a Miss Read, the object of his earliest affections.

Before this period, and he was now only 24 years of age, Franklin had formed a club for mutual improvement, under the name of the *Junto*, which subsisted for nearly 40 years, and produced no small effect on the literature, morality, and politics of the province, and upon the individual fortunes of its founder; and a subscription library, the parent of all those institutions of the same kind which now abound in America.

We have said so much of this early, and, viewed by itself, least important portion of these memoirs, because we think it exhibits, in the developement of the early character of Franklin, almost all those qualities which, matured by experience, and called into action by the progress of events, not only raised himself to the highest distinction, but at last exerted a powerful influence on the fortunes of his country. He was now in easy circumstances, which were rapidly improving into independence, and having, from this time, embarked in almost every public measure, the principal events of his life have become matter of history.

It was about this time that Franklin conceived the bold and arduous project of arriving at *moral perfection*. "I wished to live," he says, "without committing any fault at any time, and to conquer all that either natural inclination, custom, or company, might lead me into." He set about this hopeless task, and resumed it at different periods of his life, with all the energy of his character. His catalogue of the virtues comprised thirteen different articles, with a precept appended to each; but his plan was to confine his attention to those that stood highest on the list in the first instance, and then to proceed to the others in a very orderly manner. To each virtue he appropriated a page of a book, divided in a tabular form, by seven upright lines for the days of the week, and crossed by thirteen lines for the virtues which were marshalled on the left. The faults of every day were marked in the proper square by a black spot. It turns out, however, that he found himself "incorrigible with respect to *order*;" and may, therefore, be suspected of sometimes omitting the proper entries in this singular ledger of vice and virtue. To this artifice he as-

cribes the happiest effects; yet it is so difficult, or rather impossible, to fix the boundaries between some of these thirteen virtues, and between each of them and the corresponding vice, that, in most cases, there is reason to fear, great errors would be committed in the records of the most cautious and experienced, especially when it is considered that the decision must be pronounced, in most cases, by a single judge acting, as he unavoidably must act, on partial views, and influenced by the natural bias of his own mind or peculiar situation. Virtue and vice, in truth, are not commodities that can be measured, or weighed, or estimated by figures. Mankind are pretty much agreed only regarding a few cardinal virtues, and even of these the practice occasions a great diversity of opinion. The second virtue in Franklin's list is *Silence*, followed by this precept, "Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversation;"—a very good rule, no doubt, but who is to settle the questions which it involves? and what virtue is there in that silence which may be the offspring of pride or stupidity? At least the half of all the thirteen are equally indefinite. The coward and the brave may alike claim the virtue of *resolution*, the miser and the prodigal that of *frugality*, and so on; and a person the most singularly deficient in virtuous habits, in the opinion of his neighbours, may console himself by a very easy process of self-deception, when he comes to make up the balance sheet in his own private ledger. All such schemes have indeed a tendency to produce this self-deception in ordinary minds. Before a register of this kind can be of any real utility, we must first be able to distinguish what is virtue and vice in every combination of circumstances, with as much promptitude and certainty as we hope to be enabled, by means of a recent invention, to distinguish the precious stones from one another, and from all artificial imitations of them.

The next 25 years of Franklin's life present so great a diversity of scenes of business, philosophy, and politics, as to defy any thing like abridgment. Even to name all the parts in which he acted during this period, would exceed the bounds of such an article as this. We find him instructing his townsmen how to keep their streets clean, save their fuel by means of a stove which he invented, and their time and money by the proverbs of Poor Richard; and, at the same time, he was making the most wonderful discoveries in a field the least accessible to science; and while he raised and commanded a military force, made treaties with the Indians, and, as a member of the Legislature, keenly opposed the claim of the proprietors to an exemption from assessments for the defence of the country,—he was founding hospitals, universities, and meeting-houses for all sects, without being attached to any. Amidst all these labours, he very gravely sat down to the study of languages, beginning with French, Italian, and Spanish, and ending, it would appear, with the Latin, an order of proceeding which is inverted, and, as he thinks, very injudiciously, in the education of youth. The dispute between the Governor and the Assembly rose at last to such a height, that he was appointed by the latter as their agent to go to England and support their cause, where he arrived in 1757. The autobiographical portion of the work terminates at this period; during the rest of the narrative, though Franklin is always the most prominent object, yet he seems to be so different a person from that with whom we have been so delighted hitherto, so enveloped in the mist of political disputes, and the narrative itself is so often broken with letters and speeches, and unreadable State Papers, and the meanness of the great and the follies of the wise, that it is hardly possible to conceive a more striking contrast in biographical composition, than the two grand divisions of these Memoirs exhibit.

From 1757 till 1775, Franklin resided chiefly in England as agent for the Colonies. In that period he visited Scotland, when the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on him by the Universities of St Andrews and Edinburgh. In 1766 he travelled in Holland and Germany, and in 1769 visited Paris, and was everywhere received with the greatest respect, his Letters on Electricity having rendered his name famous throughout all Europe. In 1775 he returned to America. About the end of 1776 he made his fourth

and last voyage to Europe, at the age of 70, in circumstances very different from those in which he first visited the British shores by the advice of Sir William Keith, 52 years before. He was sent to Paris as Minister Plenipotentiary, to negociate the independence, and to find the means of securing the liberty of America, in the jealousy of two of the most arbitrary powers of Europe, against the oppression of the only country on the globe which then enjoyed freedom. At Passy, in the neighbourhood of Paris, he resided about eight years and a half, discharging the most laborious duties, often under great difficulties and discouragement. On the 3d September 1783, his country took its place among independent nations by the signature of the definitive treaty of peace at Paris; and in July 1785 he set out on his return home to pass the few years that yet remained to him, with a larger fund of happiness in the recollections of a long life of usefulness, and in the gratitude of his countrymen, than any other man perhaps ever possessed. He retired wholly from public life in 1788. Three weeks before his death he wrote in the newspapers a lively and ingenious article against those who defended slavery, for the abolition of which he had been a warm advocate. He died on the 17th April 1790, at the age of 84 years and 3 months.

The chief qualities of Franklin's style seem to be simplicity, perspicuity, and conciseness. He is never tedious or confused, and seldom condescends to use the flowery language of fiction, even when he employs fictitious personages. Epithets and superlatives do not abound so much in his writings as in those of our times, and he is almost as sparing of metaphors and figurative expressions as Swift himself. Though less polished than that of Addison, Franklin's style is never feeble or diffuse, nor is it ever stained by the occasional coarseness and exaggeration of Swift's, which it most resembles perhaps, in a grave, easy tone of humour and fiction, as well as in closeness and energy. But we shall enable the reader to judge for himself by one or two extracts.

Besides the obstructions thrown in the way of raising the necessary supplies during war, by the refusal of the proprietary governors to allow the estates of their constituents to bear any part of the burden, which, as we have already noticed, was the occasion of much angry discussion between them and the Assemblies, there was another difficulty in the constitution of these Assemblies themselves, the majority of the members being Quakers, who were debarred by principle from granting supplies for military purposes. Yet even with this conscientious sect a compromise was sometimes made between principle and expediency.

"My being many years in the assembly, a majority of which were constantly Quakers, gave me frequent opportunities of seeing the embarrassment given them by their principle against war, whenever application was made to them, by order of the crown, to grant aids for military purposes. They were unwilling to offend government on the one hand, by a direct refusal; and their friends (the body of the Quakers) on the other, by a compliance contrary to their principles; using a variety of evasions to avoid complying, and modes of disguising the compliance, when it became unavoidable. The common mode at last was, to grant money under the phrase of its being '*for the King's use*,' and never to inquire how it was applied. But if the demand was not directly from the crown, that phrase was found not so proper, and some other was to be invented. Thus, when powder was wanting, (I think it was for the garrison at Louisburg,) and the government of New England solicited a grant of some from Pennsylvania, which was much urged on the house by Governor Thomas; they would not grant money to buy *powder*, because that was an ingredient of war; but they voted an aid to New England of 3000 pounds to be put into the hands of the Governor, and appropriated it for the purchase of bread, flour, wheat, or *other grain*. Some of the council, desirous of giving the house still further embarrassment, advised the Governor not to accept provision, as not being the thing he had demanded: but he replied, 'I shall take the money, for I understand very well their meaning, *other grain* is gunpowder;' which he accordingly bought, and they never objected to it. It was in allusion to this fact, that when in our fire company we feared the success of our proposal in favour of the lottery, and I had said to a friend of mine, one of our members, 'If we fail, let us move the purchase of a fire engine with the money; the Quakers can have no objection to that: and then if you nominate me and I you as a committee for that purpose, we will buy a great gun, which is certainly a *fire engine*.' I see, says he,

you have improved by being so long in the assembly: your equivocal project would be just a match for their wheat or *other grain*."

As Franklin was charged by his father with a disposition towards libelling and lampooning in his youth, it is but fair to hear the sentiments of his maturer years on this contemptible propensity, the vice of a mind either destitute of other resources for attracting notice, or wincing under the merited chastisement of meanness and malignity. Franklin had no need of such weapons to fight his way to notoriety; if he ever employed them in his precocious boyhood, they were soon thrown from him with disdain. The experience of a long life, spent amid scenes of contention and civil war, in which so many friendships are dissolved, and so many calamities inflicted, will not be thought altogether unworthy of notice, even by those who, though they may never have had, like Franklin, a character to lose, are yet sufficiently alive to their own interest.

"In the conduct of my newspaper, I carefully excluded all libelling and personal abuse, which is of late years become so disgraceful to our country. Whenever I was solicited to insert any thing of that kind, and the writers pleaded (as they generally did) the liberty of the press; and that a newspaper was like a stage-coach, in which any one who would pay had a right to a place; my answer was, that I would print the piece separately if desired, and the author might have as many copies as he pleased to distribute himself; but that I would not take upon me to spread his detraction; and that having contracted with my subscribers to furnish them with what might be either useful or entertaining, I could not fill their papers with private altercation in which they had no concern, without doing them manifest injustice. Now, many of our printers make no scruple of gratifying the malice of individuals, by false accusations of the fairest characters among ourselves, augmenting animosity even to the producing of duels; and are moreover so indiscreet as to print scurrilous reflections on the government of neighbouring states, and even on the conduct of our best national allies, which may be attended with the most pernicious consequences. These things I mention as a caution to young printers, and that they may be encouraged not to pollute the presses, and disgrace their profession by such infamous practices, but refuse steadily, as they may see by my example, that such a course of conduct will not, on the whole, be injurious to their interests."

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

February 1818.

Mémoires et Correspondence, &c.—The Memoirs and Correspondence of Madame d'Epinay, &c.; 3 vol. in 8vo.

The Confessions of J. J. Rousseau is one of the most remarkable publications of the last century, and one of those which have occasioned in all nations, and among all classes of people, the greatest sensation. The author's literary fame had spread all over Europe, and, at the same time, his reputation of being a proud, singular, and irritable man. The curiosity, which the history of his life, written by himself, could not fail to excite, was the first cause of the success of his work,—success which was, however, greatly augmented by the surprise the public could not help feeling at seeing a man acknowledge, barefacedly, and without necessity, several very scurvy actions, and scandalously deprive his best friends of their reputation. But, on the other hand, the magic of his style, added to the art with which he took care to raise a general interest in his favour, by pretending that he was an object of universal hatred, and that a terrible conspiracy was formed against him, created him many friends, and, until the present moment, no irrevocable judgment has yet been passed on his life and character.

We suppose that most of our readers are acquainted with these celebrated Confessions; we need not, therefore, tell them, that Rousseau lived about two years, rent free, in a small house called *the Hermitage*, delightfully situated on the skirts of the forest of Montmorency, and belonging to Madame d'Epinay, the wife of an opulent *Fermier général*. They will also undoubtedly recollect, that a journey to Geneva having been ordered to Madame d'Epinay for her health, her friends and those of Rousseau tried to persuade him to accompany her, which he refused, and that his refusal was the cause of their falling out, and of Rousseau's leaving the Hermitage.

A rumour prevailed, many years ago, o

Digitized by Google

Madame d'Epinay having written the memoirs of her life, and it was generally supposed that these memoirs might throw a great light on Rousseau's Confessions; but, having left them to her friend, M. Grimm, and thirty-five years having elapsed since Madame d'Epinay's death, and ten since Grimm's, all hopes of getting possession of them began to vanish, when at last they were found in the hands of a secretary of the late M. Grimm, who was persuaded, without much difficulty, to publish them. Their authenticity is beyond a doubt.

The picture which these memoirs present of the state of morals in the higher classes of society in France, during the latter end of the reign of Louis XV., is, beyond description, shocking and disgusting. The husbands, it seems, were all rakes and spendthrifts, and the wives still worse than their husbands; for the men had at least no pretensions to respectability, whereas the women were for ever preaching up virtue and morality. The author of the memoirs had two publicly acknowledged lovers during her husband's life, and still she is by far the most respectable character that appears in the work. This may give an idea of the others.

The fact is, she had many amiable qualities. A sound judgment in whatever her passions were not concerned; a noble and generous heart, capable of forgiving injuries and feeling true and constant friendship, a well informed mind, and the talent of writing in a degree superior to many of her sex. If Madame d'Epinay had lived in a better age, or if her husband had been a worthy man, she would undoubtedly have remained virtuous; but unfortunately she was weak, and the conduct of M. d'Epinay was equally scandalous in the world, and brutal towards her. Her last lover, M. Grimm, governed her with a most absolute sway. Though the evidence of Rousseau is not conclusive in regard to M. Grimm, whom he disliked, still many of the *traits* he mentions of this gentleman are undisputed truths. He usually passed above an hour every morning at his toilet, and painted his cheeks red and white. The pride he showed towards his equals, and the *hauteur* with which he treated his inferiors, will scarcely be believed. Though he had neither birth nor riches, he never deigned to address his servant by his name. 'Who's there?' was his accustomed way of calling him, and when he had an account to settle, he usually threw the money on the ground, and let the servant pick it up.

The chief interest of Madame d'Epinay's memoirs, is the explanation they may give of some obscure parts of Rousseau's Confessions. In that respect they have not quite satisfied us, though they do undoubtedly give some light. Rousseau's behaviour towards Madame d'Epinay was rash, inconsiderate, and unjust in the highest degree, though, on the other hand, we hardly believe the quarrel would have been so serious if Grimm had not blown the fire. The motive of the interest which Grimm and Diderot felt for the old Madame Le Vasseur, who was by no means an object worthy of their care, is, and probably always will remain, a mystery. However, the result of our reflections on the character of the celebrated philosopher of Geneva is, that he was altogether a bad tempered man; one with whom it was difficult to live, and almost impossible to keep up friendship. He was proud, and had formed to himself an exaggerated idea of independence, which would not permit him to receive favours, or, when he did accept them, made him seek all sorts of pretences to shake off gratitude as an insufferable load. Many people have charged him with being false; this we think a mistaken accusation. The appearance of falsehood his conduct did in some occasions bear, we attribute to his lively imagination, fancying wrongs where they did not exist, whilst his pride taught him to cover his resentments with a gloss of generosity.

Oeuvres Complettes de Marmontel, &c.—A Prospectus of a complete edition of Marmontel's Works.

The works of Marmontel have had so much success in England, that we imagine our readers will not be sorry to learn, that a new and complete edition of them is about being published by subscription, in 18 volumes in 8vo, with a portrait of the author and cuts. This work will be printed by M. Didot, price for the subscribers six francs each volume. Two volumes will appear every two months from the first of April. The following is the distribution of the different parts: Memoirs, 2 vols. Moral Tales, 4 vols. Belisarius, 1 vol. The Incas, 1 vol. Dramatic Works, 1 vol. Miscellanies and Poetry, 1 vol. The Pharsalie, 1 vol. Elements of Literature, 4 vols. Grammar, Moral, Logic, and Metaphysics, 2 vols. History of the Regency, 1 vol.

Les Plaisirs d'un Prisonnier, &c.—The Pleasures of a Prisoner in Scotland, a Poem. By M. de Lezeverne, in 12mo.

This is a pretty little poem, composed in Scotland by a French prisoner of war. M. de Lezeverne describes his amusements during a year in the north. He follows the four seasons, and each season gives him an opportunity for some local description. In the spring, he observes how backward the season is in Scotland, when compared to France. He passes the time mostly in rambling on the banks of the Clyde, and reading French and Scottish

authors. Among the latter, he quotes Ramsay and Burns. Here also he gives an animated description of the labours of a Scottish family. In the description of autumn, he borrows many ideas from Ossian's Poems. Summer and winter being nearly alike in all countries, have afforded to M. de Lezeverne few particulars. This poem recommends itself by a sweet and flowing verse, and several very energetic ideas and expressions. In some places the metaphors are not quite exact, and we have also observed a few *neologisms*. If, as we suppose, M. de Lezeverne be a young man, his poem leaves room to expect much from his maturer talents. In the preface to this production, the author passes a high encomium on Scottish humanity and hospitality.

Des Depenses et des Recettes, &c.—On the Expences and Income of the State for the year 1818. *By the Count Lanjuinais, Peer of France.*

This is an antiministerial pamphlet on the budget. M. Lanjuinais is a man of great talents, which he, unfortunately, too often employs in supporting sophistical arguments. M. Lanjuinais has been an actor in every period of the Revolution, and in some of them he has shown a noble character, and acquired general esteem; but he has imbibed from it several notions, incompatible with the peaceful state of a country governed by a legitimate monarch and a good constitution. In the pamphlet we have before us, he insists on two measures, which he looks upon as necessary to consolidate the happiness and credit of the nation; the dismission of the Swiss guards, and the recal of the regicides, who M. Lanjuinais pretends have been condemned without judgment. The unshaken fidelity of the former have made them objects of insuperable hatred to all the partisans of the Revolution; and as for the others, their names alone ought to be, in the eyes of every honest man, sufficient conviction against them.

Exaltation et Piété, &c.—Exaltation and Piety; Four Tales published by Madame La Baronne de Montolieu, in 12*mo, with a Frontispiece.*

The author of this volume is advantageously known in England by the interesting and well written novel of *Caroline de Litchfield*. Many years have elapsed since the publication of that work; and during that time, Madame de Montolieu has, by turns, given to the public a considerable number of novels, some original and others translations, or imitations from English or German productions. But, unfortunately, she seems to have exhausted her talents and imaginative faculties in *Caroline de Litchfield*. Her translations are tolerably exact;—the style is easy, but weak, diffuse, and not always pure. The chief fault of her original productions is a great want of interest.

The small volume we have now perused contains four tales. The first, entitled *Philosophy and Religion*, is a true or supposed adventure attributed to the celebrated English Historian Hume, who first gives to, and afterwards receives hospitality from, a Swiss curate. The picture of the simple and innocent manners of the curate, his family, and flock, is well delineated and touching. The second tale, which is a supposed love adventure of William Penn at the Court of France; and the third, entitled *Eliza*, or *the Recollections of a young Moravian Sister*, are both tedious and uninteresting. The last is called *Christmas Eve*, or *the Convert*. It is an imitation from the German, and by far the best of all.

The adventure is supposed to take place in the fourteenth century. A young woman lies dangerously ill on bed. Her child, a son of eight years old, just recovered himself from a severe illness, sits next her. He asks the cause of the light and noise in the streets. His mother tells him that it is Christmas Eve, and that, according to the old German custom, the city is illuminated in commemoration of the Saviour's birth-day, which happens to be the child's also.

"Perhaps, Mamma," says the little Gottfried, "our good Saviour will come down to fetch me, that I may participate in the pleasures of the evening."—"Seek him, my son, and you will find him," answers the mother. The child, taking her words literally, flies out of the room, and into the streets. He enters the cathedral, and is struck with the magnificence of the place. The congregation had not yet assembled. The Duke, an impious and profligate man, stands alone, leaning against a pillar, and looking at a fine picture of the holy family. The child places himself near the prince, who takes him in his arms, and starts at his resemblance to the Saviour in the picture. He sets him down again. The procession begins. Gottfried, more and more awed by the religious ceremony, follows the procession. In the meanwhile, his agitation, the cold air of the night, and the dampness of the church, cause a renewal of his complaint; a burning fever rages in his veins. The procession returns into the choir, and Gottfried remains alone in the middle of the church. He kneels, and sings "Glory to God above; peace and good-will to men here below!" The child remains motionless after having concluded; the surprised congregation surround him,—he had expired. The Duke, who had been present at the scene, is so struck with the piety of the little angel,

that he is immediately converted. He accompanies the corpse home with the Archbishop, and a crowd of people. They find the mother ready to breathe her last, and the Duke discovers in her a virtuous young woman he had seduced many years before. Gottfried was his own child.

Quatre nouvelles, &c.—Four Tales by R. T. Durdent; 2 vols. in 12mo.

We were already acquainted with M. Durdent in the character of a political writer. Several pamphlets published by this gentleman, about the time of the Restoration, are not without merit. This is, however, the first specimen *we* have seen of his lighter productions, and we must acknowledge that it has afforded us considerable pleasure. The stories are simple and interesting; the language correct and elegant. We trust our readers will not take it unkindly if we give them a short abstract of each of these four tales.

The first is called *Lismore, or the Scotch Minstrel.* Lismore is a young minstrel, nephew to the old M'Neir. His abilities have already, notwithstanding his youth, raised him to high repute in all the neighbouring castles. One day, at a feast given by the Lady Forland, Lismore meets for the first time Lady Clara Kerries, widow to the late Laird of Leonell, who, after having passed the years of her mourning at a convent, appears again amongst her friends. Her beauty is so striking, that Lismore falls immediately in love with her, and the heart of Lady Leonell is not ungrateful to his flame. The lovers soon agree, but the prejudice of birth prevents their marriage. Lady Leonell has no other means to secure the happiness of both, than by soliciting the king of Scotland to ennoble Lismore. This she resolves to effect, but unfortunately she keeps her plan a secret from her lover. Lismore, despairing ever to obtain the hand of the beautiful Clara, takes advantage of her love and weakness, and ruins her in an unguarded moment. Lady Leonell, struck with remorse, quits her castle, and throws herself into a nunnery. Lismore loses his senses, but recovers them, though with much difficulty. He is going to be united to his mistress, when the Laird of Forland, who already had poisoned his own lady, in hopes of marrying Clara, meets Lismore, and stabs him. Lismore dies, and Lady Leonell follows him to the grave.

Theresa, or the Peruvian Girl, is the title of the second tale. A noble Spaniard, called Don Ramiro, crosses the seas, to gather at Lima a rich inheritance. He falls in love with Theresa, a beautiful young Peruvian, but without fortune, who lives with her mother, the widow of a sea-officer. The Spaniard offers his hand,—the mother gives a ready consent to the match, and Theresa obeys, though she feels no inclination for Don Ramiro. A few days before the wedding, the son of an old friend of the bridegroom comes to Lima, with a letter of introduction from his father. He sees Theresa, loves her, and is repaid with equal tenderness. However, he sacrifices himself to his friend's happiness, and leaves Peru, to all appearance, for ever. An unexpected circumstance carries him to Lima several years afterwards, and precisely on the day of the great earthquake in 1746. He saves Don Ramiro and Theresa's life; but the former having received a wound, dies, and the lovers are united.

Lycoris, or the Enchantments of Thessaly, is an ancient pastoral. Two lovers are protected by Cupid, who delivers them from the magical arts of a hated rival, and joins their hands. The style is the chief ornament of this little tale, which might offer an agreeable subject for a ballet.

The fourth tale is called *Eudosia and Stephanos, or the Modern Greeks.* It is remarkably interesting, and the local customs are perfectly well preserved. Stephanos is a young Greek merchant of the island of Rhodes. His mistress, Eudosia, is insulted in the street by a Turk, the son of the Cadi. Stephanos, being at hand, rescues his mistress, and gives the infidel a blow. He is immediately brought before the tribunal of the Cadi, and sentenced to receive five hundred strokes upon the soles of his feet. Happily the bashaw is an equitable man. He revises the sentence, lets Stephanos free, and sends the Cadi to Constantinople. Stephanos sets out on a trading voyage, and, after many adventures, returns to Rhodes, and marries Eudosia.

Le Concordat justifié, &c.—The Concordat justified, or an Inquiry into the reclamations contained in some pamphlets which have been published against the Concordat, by the Abbé Clausel de Montals, King's Preacher, and honorary Canon of Amiens, in 8vo.

The talents and respectability of M. Clausel have placed this worthy clergyman among the first ecclesiastical writers of the present period. His style wants elegance, and one might perhaps sometimes desire a better order in his arguments. But notwithstanding these literary defects, and as far as our circumscribed knowledge of the matter permits, it appears to us, that he has triumphantly refuted his antagonists. The same reason which induced us not to enter into particulars on Bishop Grégoirés work, (*vide* our Survey of January,) induces us to remain equally silent on this.

Lettres d'un Curé de Canton, &c.—Letters of a Country Curate on the Lancastrian Method of Instruction, in 8vo.

This small production consists of three

letters. They are well written, and the arguments appear to us in many respects very strong. The first of these letters has been published in *the Correspondent*. The others being also intended for insertion in the same work, we do not think it necessary to enter into any particulars respecting them, as our readers will be able to peruse them at length in English.

Entretien sur le Caractère, &c.—A Conversation on the Character the National Representatives ought to have. By the Author of "A Foreigner's Journey to France," and of "The Farmer and the Nobleman," in 8vo.

We shall only say a few words on this work, to which we can give no better appellation than that of a libel against religion, government, the constitution, and all the objects which civilized nations are wont to hold sacred. We need not add, that the author's pernicious principles are glossed over by the noble words of Liberty, Rights of the People, Morality, and Independence. When this libel first appeared, it was seized by the Attorney-General, but after a few months delay, the work, we suppose, was looked upon as beneath the notice of Government, and is now publicly sold by all the booksellers. None but demagogues will find pleasure in its perusal, and none but fools will be seduced by it.

Odes d'Horace, &c.—The Odes of Horace, translated into French verse. By M. Letexier, in 12mo.

The Odes of Horace are generally considered as one of the works of antiquity, which it is most difficult to transfer into modern verse, and the French language is undoubtedly the least of all adapted to such a design. Several men of wit and learning have nevertheless made the trial, and their attempts, though not crowned with complete success, are far from being without merit. M. Le Comte Daru, member of the Institute, and M. Vander Bourg, late royal licencer, are the two competitors who have approached the nearest to success; the former by his poetical talents and the elegance of his style, the latter by the great accuracy of his version. M. Vander Bourg's work has been printed in Latin and French, and the text of the original is considered as an excellent edition of Horace's Odes.

Notwithstanding the imperfection of their labours, a considerable degree of talent is requisite in any person who, after M. Daru and M. Vander Bourg, shall attempt a French translation of the poet of Tibur, and we must acknowledge, that M. Letexier's work has no great merit to recommend it. The poetry has here and there an agreeable softness, but is destitute of nerve and energy. One quotation will be sufficient to prove, that M. Letexier has not felt the true beauties of the original. In the second ode we meet with the following strophe:

Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,
Quo graves Persæ meliùs perirent;
Audiet pugnas, vitio parentum
Rara juventus.

M. Letexier's translation runs thus:

Oui, la postérité, par nos crimes si rare,
Apprendra nos fureurs et nos combats sanglans.
Nos mains ont contre nous tourné la fer barbare,
Qui de vait frapper les Persans.

The version is tolerably exact, but we seek in vain the three chief beauties of Horace, 1. The repetition of the word "audiet." 2. The antithesis of "vitio parentum," and "rara juventus;" and 3. That same expression of "rara juventus," placed at the end of the strophe in a line by itself. Instead of these beauties, we find the useless expletive "oui," and the word "juventus" translated by "postérité." We are, perhaps, over-partial to Horace, but in reading the words "rara juventus," we imagine ourselves walking in the streets of Rome, and contemplating the cruel effects of civil contentions. We see the same spectacle in the fields of France from a similar cause, and the effects of a conscription; whereas the word "postérité" presents no image whatever to our fancy.

Quelques Mots, &c.—A few Words on a pamphlet of M. le Vicompte de Châteaubriand, entitled, &c. By L. A. T. Tarry de Maney, Knight of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honour; in 8vo.

Of all the different manners of argumenting formerly used in the schools, we do not recollect ever to have met with the one adopted by the author of this pamphlet. His whole refutation consists in quoting a certain number of passages of M. de Châteaubriand's work, and separating them by half a dozen regular forms of transition or exclamation, such as, "M. le Vicompte says thus;"—"to which M. le Vicompte adds this;"—"Yes, indeed, he does say thus;"—"Pray, Sir, how could you say thus?"—In that, or the like manner, M. Tarry de Maney has succeeded in putting together fourteen pages of letter-press, containing extracts of M. de Châteaubriand's pamphlet, and some dozen of phrases of exclamations, but without even the shadow of an argument. In a concluding note, the author makes use of some equivocal expressions; the only sense we could give to them is a defence of impiety and jacobinism, two objects not very worth of public favour.

Digitized by Google

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE SOLDIERS' GRAVE.

By rise of sun, on yonder plain,
In ardour high, the valiant stood;
At eve, the cold moon o'er the slain
Besilvered bright a scene of blood:
Below that mound they now are sleeping,
Wakeful once, and bold, and brave;
Alas! the evening dews are weeping
On the Soldiers' Grave.

Of them to hear the patriot listens;
Pensive Love a sigh bequeaths;
Virtue's tear, when praising, glistens;
Fame presents her laurelled wreaths;
And fond Affection, nobly warming,
Will laud the hearts that strove to save;
And Memory wave her wand of charming
O'er the Soldiers' Grave.

The trump of Fame they heard—obeyed—
Afar at sea, the waning shore
In sad and sombre blue decayed,
And ne'er by them was welcomed more!
But Gratitude will grieve for Glory,
And give the tear which once they gave;
And Wisdom tell her mournful story
O'er the Soldiers' Grave.

We live secure, and sleep at ease;
Tranquillity our steps awaits—
They left their homes, and ploughed the seas,
To keep the battle from our gates:—
The forest moans—a voice of wailing;
Above their dust white cannachs wave;
The bittern shrieks, at eve, when sailing
O'er the Soldiers' Grave.

Oft when the faggot glances bright,
As Winter mantles white the plain,
The sire will spend the noon of night
To tell of those in battle slain:
His children will the warmth inherit;
And Fondness will a tribute crave,
To soothe the rest, and calm the spirit
Of the Soldiers' Grave.

M.

THE NOVEMBER GARDEN.

In Spring I visited this spot;
A thousand herbs and flowers were blooming,
And eglantine o'erhung this grot,
The April's balmy breeze perfuming:
The primrose opened to the sun;
And languidly the daffodillies,
Reclining bashful, had begun
To smile beneath the yellow lilies.

I came in Summer; shrub and flower,
Tho' changed in hue, were still before me:
'Twas cloudness noon, I sought the bower,
That threw its welcome shadows o'er me;
And, as I rested on its seat,
Absorbed in silent meditation,
The bee was gathering liquid sweet,
From the bosom of the soft carnation.

Again I come to view the scene,
Whose summer hues I well remember:—
'Tis stripp'd of pride, 'tis shorn of green,
Beneath the rude sway of November!
The melody of song is mute,
Except the robin's lonely singing:
The trees have shed their leaves and fruit,
And weeds in every walk are springing.

The morn is cold; the sky is pale;
The winds no more are silence keeping;
Like childhood at a mournful tale,
O'er vanished bloom the clouds are weeping.
I look upon the lonely sky—
It wanes, as when a daughter's duty,
Stayed by a haughty father's eye,
Opposes love, and withers beauty.

All—all is changed, as the Simoom
Had passed with withering magic over!
No trace of beauty or of bloom
Can sense perceive, or eye discover;
But wild, and waste, and desolate,
A wilderness is stretched around me;
And, where mid Summer's smiles I sate,
November's wintry breeze hath found me.

The lilac boughs are tinged with red;
The yellow leaves profusely lying;
The flowers have bent or bend the head,
The latest of the train are dying.
Hark!—'tis the voice of Nature cries—
"Shall Pride and Passion vanquish Reason?—
Will man be never—never wise!
Heaven is his home, and Life a season."

M.

VERSES TO A FRIEND,
On his leaving the Scenes of his Youth.

What lonely pilgrim wanders there,
Along the hill's ascending brow,
Where keenly sweeps the wintry air,
And deeply wreathes the driven snow?

What snow so deep—what air so keen,
Shall freeze affection's glowing thought?
Or shroud the oft-frequented scene,
And haunts of childhood fondly sought?

For 'tis the last—the farewel view—
To distant scenes his path must lead;
The home his first affections knew,
No more shall hear his filial tread.

The primrose vale, the hawthorn shade,
The summer mount of laughing green,
The waters gleaming in the glade,
With willows on the margin seen;

Each spot in youth's romantic spring
Revered as consecrated ground,
The ruin'd tower, the Druid ring,
The heath intrenched with warlike mound;

O'er *these*, by young remembrance bound
Around his heart with deathless tie—
O'er *all* that wakes a deeper wound—
He pours unseen the parting sigh.

* * * *

Yet still in that delightful land
Remains to me a rustic home,
Where, led by friendship's glowing hand,
With peaceful steps we yet shall roam;

Again each lofty thought redeem,
And trace, with old affection's truth,
The scenes inshrin'd in memory's dream,
The sinless blessedness of youth!

Yet ah! thy fate may soon be mine,
And that lov'd home dismantled lie;
And for the bowers I wont to twine,
A blackened ruin meet my eye!

* * * *

If such betide, alas!—yet still
When Autumn leaves bestrew the ground,
Our steps shall seek that hallowed hill,
And linger by the haunted mound.

Dec. 1811. R.

STANZAS.

When youth's enchantments all shall fade,
And even friendship's flame grow dim,
Ah may thy lover, gentle maid!
Believe that still thou think'st of him?

Believe thou lingerest o'er his name,
When other friends have ceased to mourn?
Blessing, though colder bosoms blame,
The wanderer who shall ne'er return!

No dearer pledge he asks of thee—
But dreads to think the oblivious sway
Of time may sweep his memory
For ever from thy thoughts away!

LAYE OF ANE AUNCIENT MYNSTRELL.

O Layde bricht, loke from thy boure
And lysten to my laye,
For I am ane warlok off wondrous power,
Ande thou must nocht say me nay.

Thoch in eremite celle sua lowlie I dwelle,
I can spye bothe farre and neir,
Ande, bi seconde sicht, I can reid aricht
Quhat maydens may hope or feir.

O I can reid eche rulyng starre,
Bi ye power off Gramarye,
Ande I can sumoun ye spreits afarre,
From ye bottome off the Red-Sey.

Beneathe mi swaye is eche goblyn-elffe,
That in grove or grottoe wones;
Yea, att mi beheste olde St Ringane himselffe,
Doth shake in his mouldye bones.

I can charme ane faire maide into ane sake,
To ane ather eke ande ane toade,
Ande to all ye venemous thingis that baske
Upoun ye alymye clodde.

I can charme a woman into ane worme,
Ande eke into ane snayle,
Or cloathe hir brycht and beauteous forme
W^t ye dragonis hornye scale.

Ande I can loppe eche luvelye limbe,
Ande schape hir forme sua slycht & slimm
Into som gryffin gaunte and grimme,
In wildernesse to wail;

Or sprede hir ankellis tycht ande trimme
In ye mere-maydis forkye tayle!

Ande now, faire maide, methinkis I see
Thee listyn to mi mynstrelsye,
Rycht gladde to yielde quhat I aske of thee,
Lest thou the dule suld drie!

For och! suld itt lyst mee, in wrathfull mude,
My wizzard harpe to sweip,
Colde in thi veins wakl curdle thi blude
In slumber deidlye and deip;

Ande till seven long zieris wer gone ande past
From thatt slumber thou niver culde wake,
Vntil thi owne trew-love suld wynde ane blaste
The drousye spelle to breake.

Butt iff hee dare drawe that bludye sworde
Forg'd by noe mortall honde,
He may beir thee awaye, from thy traunce restord,
The ladye off all his londe:

Ande iff hee dare sounde that magick horne
Quhilk bullock niver bore,
Away in his arms thou shalt be borne
W^t niver ane wrinkle ye more:

Bot iff siche woes thou waldst eschewe,
Then, Ladye! grant me this—
The simple boone for quhilk I sue
Is bot—ane simple kisse!

SONNETTE.

On a Grete Capitaine.

(Ascribed to Chaucer.)

What is the manne the world a Captaine calls?
He in whos bosom mercie is ysheut;
Who on the ashes of a toune ybrent,
Ere they are cold, flies to a harlot's halls;
Who plays with hertes and sculls at cuppes and balls;
Whose restlesse gast is ever mo intent,
The means of manne's destruction to invent,
Who soars to fame, as *he* degraded falles:
Who walde agains the hand of Godde rebelle,
To make a helle of thilke delitful world,
And to the devils make a hotter-helle;
By whom the angels from ther setes wer hurld,
Had he the power,—to fede Ambitioun:
Thilke wer a Capitaine,—and Heroes of renowne.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 26.—The reading of a paper by the Rev. John Brinkley was commenced, "On the Parallax of the Fixed Stars."

March 5.—The reading of Dr Brinkley's paper was concluded.

On the same evening was also read, "Some Additions to the Croonian Lecture, on the Changes the Blood undergoes in the Act of Coagulation," by Sir Everard Home, Bart. V. P. R. S.

March 12.—A paper by Dr Totness Fischer, "On the Anatomy of Spiders," was read; also a paper, by B. Bevan, Esq. "On some Fossils in Leicestershire and Northamptonshire."

WERNERIAN SOCIETY.

Dec. 20, 1817.—The secretary read a communication from Mr Hood, surgeon, Kilmarnock, on some fossil tusks found in the parish of Kilmaurs, in Ayrshire; of which we have given an account in our 1st volume, p. 243, (Number for October.)

At the meeting on January 10, 1818, Professor Jameson read a paper on the geognostical characters of simple minerals. He remarked that the distribution of plants and animals over the earth is determined by distance from the equator, height above the level of the sea, kind of exposure, and other circumstances; but that a different arrangement is observable in mountain rocks, for they are universally distributed, and the same species occurs equally at the equator, and towards the poles, at the level of the sea, as above the line of perpetual snow. Although the distribution of mountain rocks is thus proved to be independent of climatic influence, yet, it would appear, that the grand series of primitive, transition, and flœtz rocks have their peculiarities as to height above the sea, to the spaces occupied by the different formations, and to the general direction, dip, and inclination of the strata. Professor Jameson entered very particularly into this interesting subject. At the same meeting Professor Jameson read some observations on the natural history of the diamond; for which see p. 335 of the present Number. He also alluded particularly to the natural history of the tabasheer, or *vegetable opal*, found in some oriental vegetables; and from the great tendency observed in some vegetables to secrete silica, he offered, as a conjecture, that some silicified woods met with on the surface of the earth might be trunks, or branches of trees, which had been killed by the over secretion of siliceous matter.

At the meeting on January 24, Mr James Wilson communicated some remarks on the eggs of the common frog, and on the tadpole in its early state. At the same meeting, Mr Alexander Adie, optician, exhibited and explained his new instrument called the *sympiesometer*, or measurer of compression.

Feb. 7.—The secretary read the first part of Dr Traill's account of an African orang-outang, which lately died at Liverpool, the property of Mr Bullock of the Piccadilly museum. In the introduction to his paper, he gave an account of the manners of the animal, as described by Captain Payne, who purchased it at Isle of Princes, from a native trader who had brought it from the Gaboon river. Captain Payne had it in his custody for more than two months. It shewed an inclination to imitate many human actions; but never attempted the imitation of sounds. It disliked the erect posture, and walked on the knuckles, not the palms, of the fore extremities. It was dirty in its habits, and very timid. It associated familiarly with the crew, excepting one boy, to whom it shewed a decided and unceasing aversion. It was a faithful attendant of the seamen's mess, ate almost every kind of vegetable offered, was very fond of sweet articles of food; but did not relish any kind of butcher's meat. As the vessel approached the colder latitudes, it became somewhat languid, and carefully wrapped itself in a blanket on retiring to rest. From accounts given to Captain Payne by negro traders, on whose veracity he placed dependence, it appears, that in its native haunts it is a very formidable animal: they all agreed, too, in affirming, that negro girls had sometimes been carried off, and kept in a state of frightful captivity for years; stories which have hitherto been regarded as resting wholly on the authority of Purchas's "Pilgrimes," and other old works.

Feb. 21.—The second part of Dr Traill's paper on the African orang-outang was read, containing an account of the dissection of the animal.

March 7.—At this meeting the secretary read a notice of a new quadruped, from the Stoney Mountains in North America, of which we have inserted a notice at p. 332. At the same meeting, Professor Jameson read an interesting paper on the formation of valleys. The object of this communication was to propose an opinion which connects the principal phenomena of valleys with the rocks of which they are composed.

*** The proceedings of the Royal Society of Edinburgh have been unavoidably delayed, but will be brought up in our next.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

[The subject of the following article, so peculiarly interesting at this time, has never been treated, we imagine, in a more judicious, and, at the same time, popular manner. We transcribe from the Annals of Philosophy for April.]

Expedition to the Northern Ocean.

ONE of the most remarkable natural phenomena that has occurred in modern times, is the disappearance, or breaking up of a large part of the enormous masses of ice, which have for some centuries been accumulating in the different parts of the northern ocean. This accumulation has taken place to the greatest degree, or, at least, its effects have been the most perceptible on the eastern coast of Old Greenland. This territory was originally colonized from Denmark, towards the end of the tenth century; for about four centuries it kept up a regular communication with the mother country, until the ice totally blocked up all access to the shore, so that, for the last 400 years, all communication with it has been cut off from the other parts of Europe, and there can be little doubt that the inhabitants must have perished. Since that period an immense barrier of ice has extended from near the southern point of Greenland, along the whole eastern coast, stretching across to Spitzbergen, beyond which vessels have seldom been able to penetrate. There appears, however, to be the most decisive evidence, that about two or three years ago, this barrier of ice was broken in various parts, and that, during the summers of 1816 and 1817, large tracts of the northern ocean, that were before completely impassable, became comparatively free from obstruction. We have at the same time equally decisive testimony to the fact, that a similar displacement of the ice has taken place in the part of the northern ocean above Davis's Straits, and that different whale ships have penetrated beyond their usual limits, and found the sea comparatively open. In confirmation of this change in the state of the polar ice, we are farther informed that immense masses of it have been met with drifting down the Atlantic; some of them as far as 40°. of latitude; and in some parts, where ice is seldom met with, as about Newfoundland, it occurred in such great quantity as to have considerably impeded the navigation.

To what cause we are to ascribe this extraordinary revolution is a matter of mere conjecture; we are not aware of any occurrence to which it can be traced, unless we imagine that the gradually accumulating mass at length gave way from its own increasing bulk, or that the waters of the northern ocean being, as it were, dammed up to an unusual height, at length broke through the mound which confined them. It is certain that a strong current sets in a southerly direction on each side of Old Greenland; and to whatever cause the original dislodgment of the ice may be owing, this current is the agent by which the detached masses of ice have been removed. Many speculations have been formed respecting the effect of this accumulation of ice on the climate of Great Britain and the N. W. of Europe, and on the probable result of its removal. The arguments that have been adduced, to prove that the climate of Great Britain has been gradually deteriorating for the last century or two, appear to us inconclusive; nor, were the fact of the deterioration proved, do we consider the cause assigned as adequate to produce it. But the coldness of the last two seasons is well known, and we think it very possible, and even probable, that the immense fields of ice moving southward, and gradually dissolving as they passed along the Atlantic, may have sensibly affected the temperature both of Europe and America.

A very interesting consequence that is likely to follow from this revolution in the state of the northern ocean, is an addition to our knowledge of the hydrography of the Arctic circle, more especially of the shape of the upper part of Greenland, of the northern termination of the continent of America, and still more the determination of the celebrated question concerning the existence of what has been called the N. W. passage. To ascertain these points, advantage has been taken of the present favourable state of the northern seas, and an expedition is now on the point of sailing for the purpose of exploring these unknown regions. Four vessels, of about 300 tons burden, are prepared for the purpose, two of which are to sail N. of Great Britain, to pass between Old Greenland and Spitzbergen, if possible to get to the pole, and then to proceed in nearly a direct course to Behring's Straits; the other two vessels are to go to the W. of Old Greenland, to pass through Davis's Straits, and to proceed, if possible, in a N. W. direction beyond the supposed northern shore of America. The success of these plans obviously depends upon the suppositions that Old Greenland is an island or a cluster of islands,

that Baffin's Bay is a part of the ocean, and that the continents of America and Asia are completely detached. Although these points are all uncertain, yet the evidence that we are able to collect is much in their favour; and there are indeed many circumstances respecting the direction of currents, the drifting of wood, and the course which the whales are observed to pursue, that can scarcely be accounted for upon any other hypothesis. But whatever may be the result of the expedition, it is certainly a most favourable opportunity for instituting the experiment, and we can scarcely fail to derive much valuable information from it, not only with respect to the hydrography of the Arctic circle, but on many other topics of natural philosophy.

The vessels that are to proceed along the eastern side of Greenland are named the Dorothea and the Trent, under the command of Captain Buchan and Lieutenant Franklyn; those that are to pass through Davis's Straits are the Isabella and the Alexander, under the command of Captain Ross and Lieutenant Parry.

To this interesting article it may be proper to add, that to each vessel have also been appointed a master and mate, well experienced in the navigation of the Greenland seas and Davis's Straits, who are to act as pilots among the ice. Captain Ross is an active and experienced officer; and Lieutenant Parry, who accompanies him, is an excellent navigator, theoretical as well as practical. Captain Buchan is well acquainted with the navigation of the cold seas, in the neighbourhood of Newfoundland; and Lieutenant Franklyn, who is his second, was brought up under the late Capt. Flinders, and is well acquainted with nautical surveying, and the use of astronomical instruments. The junior lieutenants, Hoppner and Beechy, are excellent draughtsmen. The Isabella, Captain Ross's ship, is a fine roomy vessel, of 350 to 370 tons. The strength of her hull has been increased by the addition of a new *skin* to the outside, and a lining to the inside, each of five or six inches thick, while many beams, of large dimensions, are placed on the bow and stern. Stauncheons are fixed on board for the erection of a roof over the deck, in the event of their being locked up in the ice. The births, or bed-places, are capable of being removed on shore; and canvas and tarpaulins, of large size, are provided to be fixed over them. Coals, to the amount of 150 tons; and flour, for three years, will be carried out; with sour krout, vinegar, and lime-juice, in abundance. A new kind of log is fixed, the machinery of which runs from the cabin down the side of the rudder, nearly to the keel, the purpose of which is to show, by a dial in the cabin, the rate of the vessel's sailing.

Mr Thomas Gill has communicated to the public, through the medium of Thomson's Annals of Philosophy, the method of constructing a lamp without flame. Sir H. Davy some time since found that a fine platina wire heated red-hot, and held in the vapour of ether, would continue ignited. Upon this principle, if a cylindrical coil of thin platina wire be placed part of it round the cotton wick of a spirit lamp, and part of it above the wick, and the lamp be lighted so as to heat the wire to redness; on the flame being blown out, the vapour of the alcohol will keep the upper part of the wire red-hot for any length of time, according to the supply of alcohol, and with little expenditure of it, so as to be in constant readiness to kindle German fungus, or paper prepared with nitre, and thus to light a sulphur match, or any other, at pleasure. The proper size of the platina wire is the 1-100th part of an inch; a larger size will yield only a dull red light, and a smaller is difficult to use. About twelve turns of the wire will be sufficient, coiled round any cylindrical body, suited to the size of the lamp; and four or five coils should be placed on the wick, and the remainder of the wire above it; the latter will be the part ignited. When the wire has become oxided, it will be necessary to uncoil and rub it bright with fine glass-paper, which will cause it to act again with increased effect. This lamp, while it affords a sufficient light to shew the hour of the night by a watch, and to perform many other useful services, does not disturb persons unaccustomed to keep a light burning in their bedroom. From its constantly keeping up a uniform heat, and not requiring to be snuffed, like other lamps, it may prove a valuable acquisition to the chemist, for experiments on a small scale, where a long continuance of a gentle heat is desirable. Its peculiar safety, as not a spark can fall from it, and its being totally free from the unpleasant smoke and smell common to oil lamps, are additional recommendations.

At a late general meeting, the French Academy of Sciences awarded the gold medal, founded by the late M. de Lalande, to Mr Pond, astronomer royal at Greenwich, for his researches relative to the annual parallax of the fixed stars.

One of the prizes offered at the last meeting of the Helvetic Society relates to a question of great general interest. Several men of science have asserted that the climate of the more elevated regions of Switzerland has gradually

become colder. In the absence of direct proof from thermometric observation, the four following circumstances have been urged as facts in support of this opinion.—1. Historical evidence that many parts of the Alps were once pasturage, which are now wholly unproductive. 2. Historical evidence and still remaining traces of the existence of forests above what is now the boundary of the vegetation of trees. 3. The progressive lowering of the line of permanent snow. 4. The progress made by the glaciers in many parts of Switzerland. The importance of this subject has induced the Society to propose the following question: *Is it true that the climate of the Upper Alps of Switzerland has become more cold and inclement of late years?*

From the Cambridge University Calendar for the present year, it appears, that the number of members whose names are on the boards amounts to 3444, being 169 more than the preceding year. In 1748 the number was only 1500.

SWEDEN.

M. Broling, a councillor of mines, has published a narrative of his Travels in England, in three 8vo volumes, embellished with 37 plates. The work is represented as peculiarly interesting in whatever relates to our industry, manufactures, and mines. It obtained the premium of the Swedish Academy, for the best work published during the year.

RUSSIA.

Captain Krusenstern, in a letter to Captain Burney, dated Revel, October 1, 1817, informs him, that letters had a few days before been received from Lieut. Kotzebue. On leaving Kamtschatka, in July 1816, he sailed through Behring's Straits, and succeeded in ranging the coast of America to lat. 67°, where he discovered a large inlet extending far to the eastward. He was obliged to quit it without exploring the whole, but intended to resume his examination in the following year. Capt. Krusenstern does not himself believe, that a communication exists between the North Pacific and the Atlantic Ocean, but remarks, that the discovery of this inlet holds out some probability that one may yet be found.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Dr Mitchell, of New York, in a letter written to a gentleman at Washington, mentions, in farther confirmation of the existence of great oceanic serpents, like the marine monster which appeared in August last in the ocean near the coast of Massachusett's, that he possesses the vertebræ and teeth of one dug out of a hill near Murfreesborough, from the bank of the Meherrin river, in North Carolina, 1816. A single joint of the back bone weighs 12½lbs. and the two teeth 1lb. each. The teeth are triangular, having a base of 4½ inches, and sides of six inches. These enormous relics are part of a skeleton at least 40 feet long, naturally buried in a gravelly stratum, abounding with the shells of clams and scallops, sixty miles from the ocean, at Currituck, and disinterred by digging away the ground for the construction of a mill. Captain Neville, from whom I received them, says Dr Mitchell, described to me the curious spectacle of the soil overspread with such huge remains of an animal perhaps like the one now alive and sporting in his element, and exciting the admiration of our citizens. A description of this latter has been drawn up by General David Humphreys, who has with great care collected all the evidence that could be procured respecting this extraordinary visitor. A committee appointed by the Linnean Society of New England has published a pamphlet on the same subject, containing numerous depositions of persons by whom this animal was seen. Evidence is also adduced, tending to prove that either this individual, or some other of the like species, has occasionally visited the Bay of Penobscot during the last thirty years. [See an article on the Great Sea Snake in our Number for January, p. 33.]

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr Hazlitt's Lectures on English Poetry, delivered at the Surry Institution, will appear in a few days.

The first and second numbers of a topographical work, entitled, "London before the great Fire," are announced for publication, by Messrs Boydell and Company. It will consist of a classical arrangement of plates, with historical

and descriptive accounts of the early state, buildings, monuments, and antiquities, of the metropolis; and will, combined with the letter-press, form a regular history and survey of London, as it existed prior to the year 1666. The prints already finished contain views of various buildings and places never before engraved. It will be continued periodically.

The Civil History of Rome to the Time of Augustus, by Henry Baukes, Esq. M. P. is in the press.

A View of the State of Europe during the middle ages, by Henry Hallam, Esq. is in a state of forwardness for publication.

Mr T. Yeates will shortly publish Indian Church History, or notices relative to the first planting of the Gospel in Syria, Mesopotamia, and India; compiled chiefly from the Syrian Chronicles; with an accurate account of the first Christian missions to China; with some interesting facts, hitherto unknown to the historians of Europe.

In the press, Familiar Lectures on Moral Philosophy; by John Prior Estlin, LL. D. in 2 vols. 8vo.

A Companion to Mr James's Naval Work on the late American War is in the press, and will speedily be published; containing a full and correct account of the military occurrences of the late war between Great Britain and the United States of America; with an appendix of British and American official letters, and plates; by William James. Details will be given of all the actions fought between the British and American armies, during the late war; also of those operations along the coast, and on the borders of the lakes, creeks, and harbours of the United States, in which the two services acted conjointly.

The publication of the Regent's edition of the Latin Classics will henceforward be prosecuted with vigour, industry, and perseverance. Livy and Sallust are now in the press, under the editorial inspection of Dr J. Carey; to whom the public are already indebted for the Horace, Catullus, Tibullus, Propertius, Martial, Cæsar, Tacitus, and the second edition of the Virgil, with the Opuscula, recently published.

The Commerce of the World, containing a geographical description of the principal cities, sea-port towns, weights, measures, monies, and coins, reduced to the English standard; the courses of exchange, imports, exports, duties, drawbacks, &c.; by the Editor of the Commercial Dictionary, is in a state of forwardness for publication.

Considerations on the Impolicy and Pernicious Tendency of the present Administration of the Poor-laws; with suggestions for improving the condition of the poor; by the Rev. Charles Jerram, M. A.; are in the press, and nearly ready for publication.

Mr Keats will shortly publish Endymion, a poem.

Letters on the West Indies, by James Walker, Esq. late of Berbice, will soon appear.

The Lord of the Bright City; a poem; by H. H. Nielman, author of Fazio, will shortly appear.

In the course of the month will be published, the Fudge Family in Paris, in a series of letters from Phil. Fudge, Esq., Miss Biddy Fudge, &c. edited by J. Brown, the younger.

Mr Dickenson is about to publish the Justice Law of the last Five Years; intended as a Companion to his own work, as well as those of Burn and Williams.

Mr John Matheson is about to publish a new System of Arithmetic, the object of which is to render general the application of decimals to mercantile purposes, and to enable youth to comprehend the theory when they are learning the practice.

Mr F. W. Cronheim is preparing for the press, a new method of Book-keeping, double entry by single; applicable to all kinds of business, and exemplified in five sets of books; possessing the brevity of single entry, without its defects; and the proof of double entry, without its redundancies; and obtains, by two entries, the same results as the Italian system by four. Its universal applicability is proved, by distinct sets of books for retailers, wholesale dealers, manufacturers, merchants, and bankers; the whole comprising a great diversity of the forms and results of business, an improved arrangement of partnership accounts, and a plan of routine which will prevent fraudulent entries and erasures; comprised in one volume.

EDINBURGH.

New Tales of my Landlord. Collected and arranged by Jedediah Cleishbotham, Schoolmaster and Parish-clerk of Gandercleugh. 4 vols. 12mo.

Historical Account of Discoveries in the Seas and Countries round the North Pole, illustrated by Maps. By Hugh Murray, F.R.S.E. Author of an Historical Account of Africa, &c. One volume 8vo.

Inquiry into the Relation of Cause and Effect. By Thomas Brown, M.D.

Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Third edition, enlarged. 8vo.

A General View of the Structure, Functions, and Classification of Animals, with plates and illustrations adapted in a particular manner to facilitate the Study of British Zoology. By John Fleming, D.D. F.R.S.E. M.W.S. &c. 2 vols. 8vo.

Account of the Hebrides or Western Islands of Scotland, particularly with regard to Geology; together with Observations on their Scenery, Antiquities, and Agriculture. By J. Macculloch, M.D. F.R.S. 2 vols. 8vo. with a Volume of Illustrative Engravings in 4to.

Elements of Geology, with illustrative plates. By Robert Jameson. One volume 8vo.

Manual of Mineralogy. By Robert Jameson, Regius Professor of Natural History, Lecturer on Mineralogy, and Keeper of the Museum in the University of Edinburgh. One volume 12mo.

Annals of Scottish Episcopacy from the year 1788 to 1816, inclusive, being the period during which the late Right Rev. John Skinner of Aberdeen held the office of Senior Bishop and Primus, of whom a Biographical Memoir will be prefixed, (together with a faithful likeness.) By the Rev. John Skinner, M.A. Forfar, will be published this month.

Speedily will be published, Observations and Facts, demonstrative of the Sedative and Febrifuge Powers of Emetic Tartar, as amply sufficient to supersede excessive Blood-letting in Inflammation. By William Balfour, M.D.

In a short time will be completed, at the Edinburgh University Press, a new edition of Schleusner's Lexicon Novi Testamenti, revised and corrected by several eminent scholars. This valuable work has hitherto been printed in an octavo form; but the present edition is in quarto, a much more convenient size for a Dictionary; and as it is executed in stereotype, the price, instead of being increased, will be greatly reduced.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ANTIQUITIES.

The Elgin Marbles, from the Temple of Minerva at Athens; selected from Stuart and Revett's Antiquities of Athens: to which is added, an Historical Account of the Temple, in sixty engravings. 4to. L. 5, 5s.

The History and Antiquities of Gainsborough: together with a topographical and descriptive account of Stow, principally in illustration of its claim to be considered as a Roman Sidnacester; by Adam Stark, with plates, 8vo. 10s. 6d. —royal 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

Delineations of Pompeii, engraved by W. B. Cooke, from drawings made in 1817, by Major Cockburn, R. A. Part I. fol. L. 4. 4s.; proofs, L. 6, 6s.; on India paper, L. 8, 8s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of J. Evelyn, Esq. the celebrated author of the Sylva; by W. Bray, Esq. with many engravings, 2 vols. 4to.

Letters from the Abbe Edgeworth to his Friends, written between the years 1777 and 1807, with Memoirs of his Life. By the Rev. Thomas R. England, 8vo. 8s.

The Life of Jeremy Taylor, D.D. Bishop of Down. By the Rev. Henry Kaye Bonney. 8vo. 12s.

CONCHOLOGY.

Index Testaceologicus, or a Catalogue of Shells, British and Foreign: arranged according to the Linnean system, with the Latin and English names, and references to figures and places where found; by W. Wood, F.R.S. and L.S. author of Zoography and General Conchology, &c. 8vo. 9s.

DRAMA.

The Bride of Abydos: a tragedy, in five acts. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Zuma, or the Tree of Health: an opera, in three acts; by T. Dibdin. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Don Giovanni, or a Spectre on Horseback. By Thos. Dibdin. 1s. 6d.

The Vicar of Wakefield. By Thos. Dibdin. 1s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

A Metrical Guide to the right Intelligence of Virgil's Versification; by John Carey, LL.D. 3s.

Tales for my Sons; by M. Kotzebue. 6s.

The first Elements of Arithmetic, or the Teacher's and Scholar's Assistant: comprising the first four rules, combined into one series, and taught in one operation; by G. Reynolds. 2s. 6d.

A Guide in the Selection and Use of Elementary School Books, in every

branch of education; compiled with a view to save much useless expence to parents, to relieve tutors from perplexity, and to economize the time and labour of students; by the Rev. Joshua Collins, late master of the Grammar School at Newport; corrected to the present time by the Rev. W. Catlow, conductor of an Academy at Wimbledon, in Surrey. 1s.

HISTORY.

History of British India; by James Mill, Esq. with maps by Arrowsmith. 3 vols. 4to. L. 6, 6s.

A History of Europe, from the Treaty of Amiens in 1802, to the Pacification of Paris in 1815; by Charles Coote, LL.D. 8vo. 12s.

An Account of the War in Spain, Portugal, and France, from 1808 to 1814. By Lieut.-Col. J. T. Jones, R.A. 8vo. 15s.

Rogerson's edition of the History of the Wars, from the French Revolution to the Battle of Waterloo, with plates. 2 vols. 8vo. 20s.

HORTICULTURE.

Part II. Vol. VI. of the Transactions of the Horticultural Society of London, with nine engravings. 4to. L. 1, 1s.

Sketches of Curvilinear Hot-houses, with a description of the various purposes in horticultural and general architecture, to which a solid iron sash bar, lately invented, is applicable; by J. C. Loudon, F.L.S. &c. 2s.

LAW.

A Treatise on the Game Laws: in which it is fully proved that game is now, and always has been, the property of the occupier of the land on which it is taken, by the law of England; by Edward Christian, Esq. 8vo. 16s.

The Law of Elections: comprising the law up to the present period, and the statutes relating to elections for England, Scotland, and Ireland, to the 58 Geo. III. inclusive; by Wm. T. Roe, Esq.

MEDICINE.

Remarks on the Medical Care of Parochial Poor: with a few observations on the improvement of poor-houses, and on the necessity of establishing small infirmaries in populous towns; by J. C. Yeatman, surgeon. 1s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Address to the Honourable Committee for the Relief of Distressed Seamen; containing the outline of an effectual plan for that purpose, pointing out defects in the payment of seamen's wages, and in the manner of taking sea-apprentices. 2s. 6d.

Anti-Duello, or the Duell's Anatomie: a treatise, in which is discussed the lawfulness and unlawfulness of single combats: first printed in the year 1632, with a preface by the Editor, and an appendix, containing the case of Lord Rae and Mr Ramsey, and James Cluff. 8vo. 2s.

Adventures of a Post Captain; by a Naval Officer, with twenty-five plates, by Mr Williams. Royal 8vo. L. 1, 4s.

British Field Sports; by W. H. Scott, with many beautiful engravings, demy 8vo. L. 1, 18s.—royal 8vo. L. 3, 3s.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

Benignity, or the Ways of Happiness: a serious novel, selected (with additional conversations) from the works of Henry Brooke, Esq.; by a Lady.—12mo. 5s.

The Steyne: a satirical novel. 3 vols. L. 1, 1s.

The Maid of Killarney, or Albion and Flora: a modern tale, in which are interwoven some cursory remarks on religion and politics. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Woman, or Minor Maxims: a sketch. 2 vols. 11s.

The Soldiers of Venezuela, a tale. 2 vols. 12mo.

POETRY.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage to the Dead Sea, Death on the Pale Horse, and other Poems. 8vo. 5s.

Poems written by Somebody; most respectfully dedicated to Nobody, and intended for Everybody who can read. Fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Beppo, a Venetian Story. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Religio Clerici, a Churchman's Epistle. 8vo. 3s.

Poems. By Arthur Brooke, Esq. of Canterbury. fc. 8vo. 7s.

Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered. Translated by the Rev. J. H. Hunt. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 10s.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

A Complete Analysis or Abridgment of Dr Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations by Jeremiah Joyce. 6s.

Observations on a Bill introduced into Parliament in the Session of 1817, for the Amendment of the Law in respect of Modus for Tythes. By Ralph Barnes. 4s.

The Cries of the People, addressed to the King, the Ministry, and the French Nation. By M. Crevel, late Private Secretary to Prince Talleyrand. 8vo. 3s.

THEOLOGY.

The Protestant Reformation of the Sixteenth Century, briefly celebrated as a motive of national gratitude; by the Rev. C. E. de Coetlogan, A. M. rector of Godstone, Surrey. 8vo. 5s.

The Indian Pilgrim; or the Progress of the Pilgrim Nazareenee, formerly

called Goonah Purist, or the Slave of Sin, from the City of the Wrath of God, to the City of Mount Zion; by Mrs Sherwood. 4s.

Horæ Mosaicæ, or a Dissertation on the Credibility and Theology of the Pentateuch, and on the connection of the Patriarchal, the Levitical, and the Christian Dispensations; by G. S. Faber, B. D. rector of Long Newton, Durham. 2 vols. L. 1, 4s.

The New Testament, translated by Dr G. Campbell, Dr P. Doddridge, and Dr J. Macknight. 5s.

Two Letters to the Rev. Dr Chalmers, on his Proposal for Increasing the Number of Churches in Glasgow; by an Observer. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon on the Advances in Knowledge, Freedom, and Morals, from the Reformation to the present Times; by James Lindsay, D. D. 2s.

Two Letters to the Bishop of Ossory, concerning Parliamentary Concession to the Catholic Claims; by Nath. Highmore, LL. D. 2s.

The Protestant's Catechism on the Origin of Popery, and on the Grounds of the Roman Catholic Claims: to which are prefixed the opinions of Milton, Locke, Hoadley, Blackstone, and Burke; with a Postscript on the introduction of Popery into Ireland, by the compact of Henry II. and Pope Adrian, in the twelfth century; by the Bishop of St David's. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Letters to a Friend on the late Attack of the Archdeacon of Bath upon the Church Missionary Society; by a Member of the Church of England. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Views of the Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen in England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland. Engraved from Drawings by J. P. Neale, with Descriptions. No. I. (to be continued monthly.) Royal 8vo. 4s.

VOYAGES, TRAVELS, &c.

Narrative of an Expedition to explore the river Zaire, usually called the Congo, in South Africa, in 1816, under the direction of Capt. J. K. Tuckey, R. N.: to which is added the Journal of Professor Smith, and an Appendix, containing the natural history of that part of the kingdom through which the Zaire flows. Fourteen plates. 4to. L. 2, 2s.

A Description of the Character, Manners, and Customs of the People of India, and their Institutions, civil and religious; by the Abbe J. A. Dubois, Missionary in the Mysore. 4to. L. 2, 2s.

Travels of his Royal Highness the Duke of Angouleme through the Northern and South-west Departments of France, in Oct. and Nov. 1817. 8vo. with a portrait.

Travels to the Mouth of the Black Sea; by Gen. Count Andreossy; translated from the French, with plates, and nine maps.

EDINBURGH.

The Counsel of God the only true wisdom; a Sermon preached in Charlotte Street Episcopal Chapel, on February 19, 1818, for the benefit of the Edinburgh Gratis Sabbath Schools; by the Hon. and Rev G. Noel, A. M. Vicar of Rainham, Kent. Price 1s. 6d.

Some Account of the recently discovered periodic annual System of the Weather of the British Islands, with Objections thereto, stated and answered. Price 1s.

The History and Character of Grace Snodgrass. Price 2s.

An Attempt to Estimate the Power of Medicine in controlling Fever; by William Brown, M.D. Price 2s. 6d.

Of Whigs and Tories, and the Manifest Folly of Parties; by John Bull's Sister Peg. Price 1s.

Remarks on Scotch Entails, and the New Notions; or Roups, Rackrents, and Ruin, with a Hint for the Speedy and effectual Abolition of even English Poor Rates. In Letters to a learned Friend; by a Country Gentleman. Price 2s.

A Peep into the Tabernacle; by A. Scot. Price 4d.

Letter to the General Court of Contributors of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh. Price 1s. 6d.

A Discourse read at a Meeting of the Caledonian Horticultural Society, 10th March 1818; by Andrew Duncan, Senior, M. D. P. Price 1s. 6d.

Encyclopædia Edinensis, Vol. II. Part II. Price 8s.

Report for the Directors of the Town's Hospital of Glasgow, on the Management of the City Poor, the Suppression of Mendicity, and the Principles of the Plan for the New Hospital; with an Appendix. 8vo. Price 3s. extra boards.

Llewellyn; or, the Vale of Phlinlimmon, a Novel, 3 vols. 12mo. Price 21s.

Women; or, Pour et Contre, a Tale; by the Author of "Bertram." 3 vols. 12mo. L. 1, 1s.

Marriage, a Novel. 3 vols. 12mo. L. 1, 1s.

Form of Process before the Court of Session, the New Jury Court, and Commission of Teinds. Vol. II. 8vo. 13s. 6d.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The committee upon the budget have presented their report to the Chamber of Deputies. It is divided into two branches; the one relating to the national expenditure, and the other to its ways and means. The sum required for the service of the present year is estimated at 993,244,022 francs, about L.41,380,000 Sterling, which exceeds the expenditure of the preceding year by 33 millions of francs; but a saving is expected to be made by reductions in various departments, of nearly 22½ millions of francs, and it is proposed to provide for the deficiency by a loan. The report of the committee concludes in the following remarkable manner:—"The resignation of the country, in these unfortunate times, has been great and admirable; it originates in its affection for its King; but though its affection can experience no change, all its resources are exhausted, and we have to communicate to you this terrible truth—that if the extraordinary charges which press upon the nation do not terminate with the present year, it will be impossible for you to create the budget of 1819."

The Odeon Theatre, at Paris, one of the most elegant in Europe, was burnt down on Good Friday. The flames broke out at two in the afternoon, and its progress was so rapid, that those in the Theatre had scarcely time to save themselves. Seven persons, assisting in extinguishing the flames, unfortunately perished in them. Eight years before, in the same month, the Odeon was destroyed by fire, and then, as in the present case, its origin remained undiscovered.

On the 14th ult. a fatal duel was fought at Avaranches, between Lieutenants Cartwright and Maxwell of the British navy. Mr Cartwright received his adversary's first fire, the ball entered his forehead, and he expired in a few moments. A few weeks before, he was married, in St Heliers, to Miss Mann, niece to the late Bishop of Cork and Ross.

SPAIN.—Ferdinand VII. has issued a definitive edict against the Spanish exiles who had served the cause of Bonaparte, banishing for ever from the country all those who had acted in any department under the usurper, as counsellors or ministers; and military officers, to the rank of captain, inclusive.

GERMANY.—The official Gazette of Vienna contains a circular from the Government, announcing for sale, by public auction, twenty-eight estates belonging to the Crown, in order to apply the profits to the payment of the national debt. Some of these estates are of very great extent, with 9000 or 10,000 inhabitants.

SICILY.—The earthquake which was felt along the range of the Alps, in the south of France, and the shores of Genoa, was more violent in the neighbourhood of Mount Etna, in Sicily. The concussion was very strong at Catania. The first, which took place on the 20th of February, was so terrible, that the walls of the greatest part of the city were cracked: some houses in the villages bordering on Mount Etna were thrown down, and the number of persons killed is estimated at 70. The greatest part of the cathedral, and of the university, has been overthrown by repeated shocks, which were more violent than the first. The preacher of Lent, and several ecclesiastics, were buried under the ruins. The inhabitants of the city and the villages were obliged to wander in the fields.

SWEDEN.—The states have presented an address of congratulation to Charles John, on his accession; and a proposition has been made for a resolution, confirmatory of the deposition of Gustavus. They have voted 150,000 rix-dollars to defray the funeral of the deceased Monarch. The new King is to be crowned in the month of May. He has divested himself of all the military situations which he held when Crown Prince, except the chief command of the armed burghers of the Swedish capital. The officers of that corps have returned thanks to his Majesty, for the honour which he has conferred upon them.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—By accounts received from India, to the end of November, it appears, that war had again broke out between the British Government and the native powers, which was likely to spread through a great part of our Indian possessions. Intelligence having been received that the Peishwa was preparing for hostilities, a force of 4000 men was dis-

Digitized by Google

patched from Bombay against him. To these he opposed an army of 40,000 men; but after two actions, one on the 5th, and another on the 17th November, he was routed, and fled to one of his strong forts; abandoning Poonah, his capital, which was entered by the British troops. Though his force was thus crippled, however, it appears that he was still able to resist, and the other Mahratta powers, with the exception of Scindia and Holkar, who had been detached from the confederacy, had risen to his aid, and commenced hostilities against the British power. The Rajah of Berar had taken up arms against the subsidiary force established in his dominions; or, in other words, declared war against the Company; and, it is suspected, that he would not have ventured on this step, without previous concert with Scindia, Holkar, and the Peishwa. Little apprehension, however, is entertained of the result of this new war, though it must necessarily be deplored, as it cannot fail to bring in its train many sore evils, and occasion an expence highly prejudicial to the concerns of the Company, against which it is waged.

New South Wales.—By the last advices from this colony, we are informed that some of the principal inhabitants have lately formed themselves into a banking company, and have obtained for that purpose, from Governor-General Macquarrie, a charter of incorporation, with the accustomed rights, privileges, and immunities usually bestowed upon such a body. In a series of resolutions, published in the official Gazette of that colony, they state that the capital must not be less than L. 20,000, to be raised in transferable shares of L. 50 each, and the general object and business of the bank to be, to establish a sterling currency as the circulating medium, for the use of the colony, and to advance, upon due interest, and the credit of the bank, pecuniary assistance to the colonial trader, agriculturist, and settler, as likewise to afford a safe depository of money committed to its charge.

AFRICA.

Algiers.—According to accounts received at Marseilles, Algiers continues to be wasted by the ravages of the plague, and by the tyrannies of the Dey, who appears to have broke loose from every restraint, and to banish or execute, according to his caprice, whoever chances to fall under his displeasure. About 50 persons, it is said, die daily of the plague, which has extended from the city into the interior of the country; while amid the general consternation and wretchedness, the Dey continues to perpetrate his accustomed atrocities, and to mock the general misery by indulging in his usual pleasures. An insurrection, it is reported, has begun among some of the principal tribes in the interior, which, by extending into the city, may be appeased only by the head of the Dey.

AMERICA.

United States.—The New York papers, of the 16th February, contain a report from the Navy Board to the Secretary of State, exhibiting the progress which has been made in the important work of creating a navy. In the state navy yard, there have been laid down the frames of ten line of battle ships and ten frigates, and the report says, that "the commissioners have no doubt of being able, if it should be the wish of the executive, to launch them within the period contemplated by the law." One line of battle ship has been ordered to be laid down at each of the yards at Portsmouth, New York, Washington, Boston, Philadelphia, and Norfolk, some of which are already on the stocks.

The New York Advertiser, of February 17, gives the following as a correct statement of the number of emigrants arrived at the ports of Philadelphia and New York, from January 1, to December 31, 1817:

At Philadelphia.

From Great Britain	3563
France	68
Holland and Germany	3102
British possessions in North America	269
West Indies generally	16
Italy and Spain	27
All other countries	5
Total	6985

At New York.

From Great Britain	4834
France	674
Holland and Germany	252
British Possessions in North America	1273
West Indies generally	467
Italy and Spain	64
All other countries	73
Total	7637

West Indies.—A letter in the Gazette of Nuremberg contains some account of Hayti, the situation of which is represented by the writer, from personal knowledge, in a more favourable light than some of the foreign journals would have us believe. The following is the conclusion of the letter:—

"The army consists at present of 40,000 troops, well armed and clothed, with excellent cavalry, and a good corps of artillery. The country is in such a state of defence, that no attack could be made with any hope of success. Even the English, notwithstanding their superiority at sea, would not now be able to obtain firm footing in St Domingo. Ready money is in abundance in Hayti. The smallest coin

is in our (German) money nine good groschen. The very advantageous commerce of the island is almost wholly in the hands of the United States of America, which supply the inhabitants with all they want. American ships are constantly seen in the ports.

"No Government enjoys such esteem at the court of Hayti as the American. It is, according to the King's own expression, the best in the world, and the only one which respects the rights and independence of nations, not out of interest, but upon principle. But the American Government, though nothing is equal, or even comparable to it for its excellence, is, he says, not adapted for Hayti, because the different degree of civilization makes a difference in the Constitution necessary. 'Should the Haytians,' he often says, 'one day shew that they can take an honourable place among nations, and be thus worthy of freedom, my successors, if they are wise, as I hope they will be, and act accordingly, will be sensible of the necessity of restoring to the people those rights which I have attached to the throne, for the better maintenance of order, peace, and concord.'"

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, March 2.—Petitions were presented in favour of the bill for prohibiting the employment of climbing boys from certain master chimney-sweepers in London and Westminster, and from the inhabitants of Hackney, Homerton, Kingsland, Clerkenwell, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Alston, and Chester. The views contemplated in these petitions were approved of and supported by several noble members.

March 3.—Upon the Order of the Day for the commitment of the Indemnity Bill, a long debate arose, in which many Noble Lords spoke on both sides. Several amendments were proposed by the Earl of Rosslyn, the Earl of Caernarvon, the Earl of Lauderdale, and Lord Holland, after which the bill with its amendments was reported; and the third reading was fixed for Thursday.

March 4.—No particular business.

March 5.—The Indemnity Bill was read a third time. Lord AUCKLAND moved to have the bill recommitted for the purpose of excluding the spies and informers, which was rejected without a division. The House then divided on the third reading, which was carried by a majority of 66—the numbers being 93 Contents, 27 Non-Contents.

March 6.—Lord ROSSLYN presented a petition from Yorkshire, complaining of the burden of the present system of poor's rates, and praying that lead mines might be rated.

March 9.—The Marquis of LANSDOWN presented a petition from the inhabitants of Wakefield, in Yorkshire, in favour of the Chimney Sweepers' Regulation Bill.

March 10 and 11.—No public business of interest.

March 12.—Lord HOLLAND presented a petition from Liston, North Riding of Yorkshire, praying for reform in the poor laws.

March 13.—Upon the third reading of the Mutiny Bill, Earl GROSVENOR moved as an amendment, that instead of the words 113,000 men in the bill, 100,000 be substituted. After a few words from Earl BATHURST, the amendment was put, and negatived without a division; after which the bill was passed.

March 18.—The royal assent was given by commission to all the public and private bills on the table, which had passed both houses, thirty-three in number; the public bills were the Habeas Corpus suspension indemnity bill, the mutiny bill, the mutiny act mistake bill, the West India indemnity bill, the offices' indemnity bill, the marine mutiny bill, madder duty bill, and the Kilmainham Hospital bill.

March 20.—The royal assent was given by commission to the bank token and several other bills.—The husbandry horses' bill was read a second time.—Adjourned to the 2d of April.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, March 2.—A number of petitions were received from tanners, curriers, and manufacturers of leather, in Enniscorthy, Towcester, Ellesmere, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Bridport, Edinburgh, the counties of Suffolk and Cornwall, Darlington, South Shields, Bolton le Moors, Lancaster, &c. all praying for the repeal of the additional duties on leather. All ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion for the third reading of the Election Laws Amendment Bill, Mr ALLAN objected to its provisions, and moved that it be read a third time this day six months. This occasioned a debate, and in the conclusion the bill was thrown out.

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY brought in a

bill to repeal those parts of the 10th and 11th acts of William III. concerning persons indicted and tried for stealing in dwelling-houses, &c. It was read a first and second time.

The House having resolved itself into a committee of supply, on the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER:—

Lord PALMERSTON rose to submit the army estimates to the committee; in doing which the Noble Lord enumerated the items of expence, and stated that, upon the whole, there was a diminution of expence, compared with the last year, of L. 168,927, 19s. 3d. The whole land-forces, he observed, might be stated at a reduction of L. 74,000; but the staff was considerably increased. The total reduction, including France, India, &c. he stated would be about L. 418,000. The Noble Lord concluded by moving the first resolution in the committee, "that 113,640 be the number of men for the military services of Great Britain and Ireland for the present year."

After some debate, and explanation, the resolution was agreed to. The other resolutions were then put and carried.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for calling in the Bank Tokens. In the course of the debate on this motion, the Right Hon. Gentleman observed, that it would not be imperative on the receivers of taxes, or on country gentlemen, to receive the tokens, but the bill merely exempted them from any penalty if they should continue to receive them.—Leave given.

March 3.—Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY rose to present a petition from certain inhabitants of the city of Bristol, praying for Parliamentary reform, and signed by about twenty individuals. The petitioners had applied to him to present their petition to the House, and he thought it his duty to do so, though his sentiments were not in unison with those expressed in the petition. There were 44 other petitions for the same purpose, all from the same place, and with the same number of signatures.

Lord COCHRANE presented a variety of petitions for reform. The country was so much impressed with the necessity of reform, that before the close of the Session he was confident that petitions would pour in upon them, signed by tens and hundreds of thousands. He had a hundred petitions from Yorkshire, forty-five from Leeds, fifty-four from Bristol, and five from Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Mr ARBUTHNOT brought up the report of the Committee of Supply. The first resolution was then read, that the army for the present year be 113,000 men.

Sir WILLIAM BURROUGHS insisted that so large an army was inconsistent with the promises of ministers, the expectations of the country, and the state of Europe. The Hon. Baronet, after some observations, concluded by moving as an amendment, that the number of men voted for the service of the year be 103,640.

After some debate the House divided upon the amendment of Sir William Burroughs. The numbers were—Ayes 27; Noes 51;—Majority 24.

March 4.—On the motion of Mr BROUGHAM for a committee to inquire into the destruction of all papers and returns connected with the property-tax, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated, that, with respect to the property-tax, he knew it was burdensome to the country, though highly necessary to carry us through the arduous struggle in which we had been engaged. In time of peace it was objectionable, and he trusted unnecessary. This declaration was received with great satisfaction.

Alderman WOOD presented a petition from Leeds, in Yorkshire, against a bill of indemnity, and praying for the impeachment of ministers.

Sir M. RIDLEY presented two petitions, signed by 20 persons each, from the town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, against a bill of indemnity, and praying for reform.

Lord ARCHIBALD HAMILTON said, that it being now understood that the restrictions on cash payments were to be continued for some time further, it was desirable that the House should know what progress had been made, or what the effect was of the steps which had been taken, towards the resuming of cash payments; for this purpose, he moved "for a copy of any notice issued by the Bank in 1817, respecting the payment of their notes, the amount of payment to which they became liable in consequence of such notice, and the amount which they actually paid."

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said, the Noble Lord might have easily anticipated the objections to his motion, if he recollected the discusion that took place last year. Any interference, on the part of the House, with the proceedings of the Bank, was of all things most likely to derange their measures, to render them dilatory, and to retard the very object proposed by such interference.

After Mr GRENFELL had spoken in favour of the motion, the House proceeded to a division, when there were for the motion 11,—against it 34.

March 5.—Leave was given to bring in a bill for building a bridge across the Thames at Ratcliffe.

Mr BROUGHAM moved the renewal of the committee, which had already sat two sessions, inquiring into the education of the lower orders of the metropolis. The motion was agreed to, and committee named.

Digitized by Google

Mr Davenport presented a petition, signed by 2680 persons, in the county of Chester, against the duties on salt. The petitioners complained of the grievous effects of these duties upon the agricultural interest of the country He earnestly implored the Right Honourable Gentleman near him (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) to give the subject his most serious consideration. The petition was ordered to be printed.

Mr Philips, after an introductory speech of some length, moved for an inquiry into the conduct of the spies and informers, alleged to have been employed by Government, in the lately disturbed districts.

This gave rise to an animated debate, and a repetition of all the arguments so often advanced by the Opposition in reprobation of the use of spies, as calculated to sap the foundations of liberty; and by Ministers in defence of them, as both justifiable and necessary for the detection of treason. The conduct of Oliver, as usual, formed a principal feature in the discussion —one side of the House contending warmly for his claim to respectability of character; and the opposite party, as warmly his pretensions to infamy.

Mr Wilberforce opposed the motion, as loose, vague, and indefinite, although he felt convinced, that if the strictest investigation were to take place, all parties would come out of it with disgrace. He reprobated the late system of espionage, as contrary to the best principles of moral and religious justice.

The motion being put, was lost by 162 against 69.

March 6.—After the report of the Mutiny Bill had been brought up,

Lord Althorp rose to move the reduction in the Army Estimates; for which he had given notice. The Noble Lord concluded a very able speech, by moving an amendment, to the effect, that in the preamble of the bill, 108,640 men should be substituted for 113,640.

After some debate, the House divided: —For the original question 63; against it 42; majority against the motion of Lord Althorp 21.

Monday, March 9.—A petition was received from Warwickshire against the Salt Duties.

Petitions against the additional Leather Duties were received from Halifax, Bedfordshire, Peterborough, Alnwick, Northamptonshire, Montgomeryshire, the West of Scotland, and other places.

The Attorney-General moved the order of the day; and afterwards moved the first reading of the Indemnity Bill. The Right Honourable Gentleman proceeded, at considerable length, to detail the facts and circumstances of the plots and treasonable acts, in order to show, that the plain state of the case required the course pursued, and that the powers granted had been exercised in the most lenient and efficacious manner. In conclusion, he remarked, that the information upon which the government had acted should not, by any means, be disclosed; and, therefore, they were bound by every consideration of necessity, propriety, and justice, to pass the bill now proposed.

Mr Lambton opposed the bill. The Hon. Member proceeded to an examination of the conduct of the Government spies; in the course of which he said, there was one fact now come to light, respecting one of these spies, in addition to what had formerly been detected, which called for the utmost attention. The fact was stated, and indeed substantiated in a daily paper, whose high respectability, and extraordinary accuracy, would be authority enough for him, if he wanted other evidence. *(Hear, Hear.)* But he had other authority. He was authorized, if necessary, to produce the name of the gentleman, who would prove all the circumstances at their bar. *(Loud cheers.)* This gentleman stated, that on the day of opening the Session last year, before the Prince Regent returned from the House of Peers, he met Oliver at the Horse Guards, going into the Park, and inveighing in such loud terms against the Prince Regent, as to collect a crowd about him. The individual whose name he could produce, and who was ready to confirm his statement on oath, remonstrated with Oliver in vain. The consequence was, the outrage on the person of the Prince, and the suspension of the Habeas Corpus. He therefore opposed any indemnity for proceedings so flagrantly unjustifiable. He did not say so, in hopes of influencing the House; but would say, on his conscience, that the House was bound in duty to the people of England to support him, when he moved, that this bill be read a third time this day six months.

Mr Protheroe, Colonel Stanhope, Mr Marryat, and Mr Freemantle, spoke in favour of the bill; and Sir M. Ridley, Lord Nugent, Mr Smith, and Mr Brand, opposed it.

The House then divided, when there were for the motion 190; for the amendment 64.—Majority for the motion 126. The bill was consequently read a first time.

Mr Arbuthnot moved for a new writ for the borough of Yarmouth in Hampshire, in the room of the Lord Advocate, Alexander Maconochie, Esq. who has accepted the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds.

March 10.—Mr Calcraft moved for the appointment of a committee, of 21 members, on the Salt Duties.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer

was aware, that the subject was of very great importance; but it should also be recollected, that a large part of the revenue was involved in this question.

Mr Calcraft said, he never could have proposed to affect so large a proportion of the revenue, as a million and a half, which the duties on salt produced, without the idea of finding some substitute. In the present circumstances of the country, it was quite necessary that some substitute should be found, before so much of the revenue could be withdrawn.

The committee was then appointed, and several reports and papers ordered to be referred to them.

The Attorney-General moved the second reading of the Indemnity Bill; which, after some debate, was read, and ordered to be committed on Wednesday.

The Bank Token Bill was read a third time, and passed.

March 11.—About half-past six o'clock the Attorney-General moved the order of the day, for the House going into a committee on the Indemnity Bill, which produced a debate of considerable length, in the conclusion of which, the motion was carried. The numbers were:—For the motion 238—Against it 65.— Majority 173.

The House then went into a committee on the bill.

March 12.—Lord Althorp rose to make his promised motion respecting the Leather Tax. The Noble Lord then entered very impartially into numerous items of comparative prosperity and depression in the trade, and in the revenue, arising from the tax. To meet the loss of this tax, he suggested, not a tax in lieu of it, to be adopted, but a diminution of expence by the Government. He concluded, by moving, that leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the additional duty upon leather.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, if the Noble Lord had proposed that a committee should be appointed to inquire into the subject, he (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) would not have offered any opposition; but if, without inquiry, this tax should be repealed, the House would be placed in a painful situation, between bankruptcy and disgrace on the one hand, and the property-tax on the other. He had too much confidence in the honour of the House to fear such an issue.

Several Members spoke, when the House divided—For Lord Althorp's motion 94; for the amendment 84;—majority 10. The motion for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the late tax was accordingly carried.

March 13.—The Indemnity Bill was read a third time; a considerable debate, and several amendments, followed. The latter were moved by Sir J. Newport, Sir Wm. Burroughs, and Mr Brougham, and were severally rejected without a division. The bill was then read a third time.

On the question, that the bill do pass, Mr Brougham rose to express his opinion finally on the bill, but did not intend to detain the House. He merely wished to state, that his friends who had opposed the bill upon principle, had not had their objections to it removed one tittle, by any thing that had been done upon it, and to enter his protest once for all against the measure.

Mr Tierney would only say, that, in every point of view, he believed the bill to be one of the most detestable measures ever introduced to Parliament.

After a few observations from Mr W. Wynne, in favour of the measure, and Mr P. Moore against it, the gallery was cleared, but the bill was passed without a division.

Monday, March 16.—The estimates for the naval service were referred to the committee. When the Speaker left the chair,

Sir George Warrender observed, that, by the arrangements adopted for some years past, the expenditure for the naval services had been brought before the House in so distinct and clear a light, that it was not necessary for him to trespass upon their time. He must refer again to the reports of the committee on revenue and expenditure, and should move the sum of L. 2,480,000 odd for the service of the navy.

Sir M. W. Ridley moved the reduction of L. 2000 from the sum proposed, being the sum allowed to the two junior Lords of the Admiralty. The committee divided on the amendment: Majority against it 27.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day for taking into consideration that part of the Prince Regent's speech which related to the building of new churches and chapels.

The part of the speech being read from the chair, on which the order of the day was founded, the House resolved itself into a committee.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose and addressed the House on the subject, in a speech replete with information, and formed on very correct and enlightened views of the case. Some conversation afterwards ensued; and the House resumed, and the report was ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

March 17.—Mr Brougham brought up the report of the committee upon the education of the poor, and moved for leave to bring in a bill for appointing commissioners to inquire into the abuses in charities connected with education. Leave was given.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer

rose, in pursuance of his notice, to move for leave to bring in "a bill to amend the act for the encouragement of savings' banks." He stated, that the object of the bill was merely to remove some technical difficulties in the act of last session, and observed, that the prosperity of these establishments had far exceeded the most sanguine expectations. How much would the framer of these bills have been delighted, had he lived to witness the success of his efforts! From the 26th of August to the 7th of March, no less a sum than L. 675,000 had been invested in the Bank of England by different savings' banks. The right hon. gentleman most sincerely hoped that they would continue to prosper, as he considered them intimately connected with the morals, frugality, and industry of the people. Leave was given to bring in the bill.

Mr Brogden brought up the report of the committee of supply.

On the report of the bill for building new churches being brought up, Mr Brown objected to the clause depriving the rector of the power of removing the curate, and confiding that power in the bishop of the diocese.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after observing that it would be proper to enter into questions of minute detail at a further stage of the bill, stated, that the law was in most cases nearly the same as at present.

Mr Grant was happy to hear that the measure would be extended to Scotland, as there were parishes there sixty miles long and thirty miles broad.

March 18.—Mr Douglas obtained leave to bring in a bill for the protection of saving banks in Scotland.

March 19.—The House met, and went through the several orders of the day without discussion, after which an adjournment took place till the 2d of April.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

MARCH.

10.—At a numerous meeting of the Caledonian Hunt, the propriety of erecting a national monument to the memory of King Robert Bruce, whose body has recently been discovered amidst the ruins of the Abbey of Dunfermline, was suggested, and highly approved of, and a subscription opened for the purpose.

13.—*Jury Court.—Crim. Con.*—In this case, which was tried in the Jury Court of Edinburgh, General Matthew Baillie of Carnbroe was plaintiff, and James Bryson, surgeon in Hamilton, who is married to Mrs Baillie's sister, was defendant. The act of adultery was positively denied, and the charge rested solely on circumstantial evidence. The trial lasted from ten in the morning of the 12th till five next morning, when the jury, after consulting together half an hour, found the charge *not proven*. This verdict was hailed by a crowded court with great applause. There were 150 witnesses in attendance for the defence.

16.—*Fatal Effects of Passion.*—In the beginning of last week, a farmer, near Stirling, having an altercation with his servant girl, on account of her refusing to do what she was desired, he, in a rage, threw a pair of tongs at her, which missed the servant, but struck his own child, a girl about 14 years of age, on the head, of which she died soon after.

Dunfermline.—On Tuesday the 10th, the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new church at Dunfermline took place, amidst a vast concourse of spectators, and under circumstances peculiarly gratifying to the feelings of all present. The stone was laid by the Earl of Elgin, with the usual masonic accompaniments.

Melancholy Shipwreck.—The brig Leander, Fish, 236 tons per register, of and for Shields from London, in ballast, being driven northward by the late furious gales, in the night between the 4th and 5th inst., struck on an outer rock, at Longside, near Slains Castle. The vessel being thereby thrown on her beam ends, fell with her gunwale under a shelving rock on the mainland, on which, at this awful moment, two of the crew jumped, and had with difficulty only just secured themselves, when, looking round, they found their unfortunate vessel, with all left on board, eight men, and a young woman passenger, had totally disappeared. Left in this nearly hopeless situation, the survivors, Andrew George and James Durward, clung to the rock, exposed to all the horrors of that most tempestuous and dreadful night. On the return of day-light, they found themselves under an impending precipice of prodigious height, from which there was hardly a possibility of their being seen from the land, or of their escaping from their perilous situation, but by the ocean; into which, after passing the day in a state of despair not to be expressed, the poor seamen, although much exhausted, threw themselves; and, swimming round a point,

got to an accessible part of the steep cliff, and with the greatest exertion gained the summit in the evening, relating the melancholy particulars of the disaster to some fishermen, who could hardly believe the sorrowful tale, until confirmed by part of the wreck discovered afterwards.

18.—*Dissenters.*—Two cases of special interest to dissenters were tried at Salisbury assizes, both brought forward by the Society in London for protecting the Religious Liberty of the Dissenters. The first was to establish the right of individuals to pass toll-free through turnpike gates in their way to places of worship, even when such places were not within the parish in which the parties reside. A verdict was given in favour of the dissenters.—The other was against the *Reverend* W. Easton, perpetual curate of Anstey, J. Jerrard, the tything man, and eight others, for assembling with cow-horns, large bells, and other instruments, and annoying therewith a congregation of dissenters, so as to interrupt the said congregation while assembling for the purpose of divine worship, and following the Rev. Mr Hopkins, the minister, to the boundaries of the parish, with oaths, execrations, and the above discordant sounds; of which the *Reverend* Mr Easton, J. Jerrard, and seven others, were found—Guilty.

19.—*Floating Church.*—A meeting was yesterday held at the City of London Tavern, for the purpose of providing for our seamen the means of attending divine service in the port of London. The plan proposed met with general approbation, and a resolution for carrying it into effect was unanimously agreed to. It was as follows:—To fit out a large vessel, (to be called "The English Ark,") capable of containing 700 or 800 persons, who may assemble to hear preaching and prayer. This vessel is to be kept afloat upon the river; so that she may be removed for congregational purposes; and no distinction of religious opinion is to be maintained; all are to act according to conscience, and *true blue* is to be the insignia or flag of the ship.

High Court of Justiciary.—Celebrating Unlawful Marriages.—Yesterday the Court proceeded to the trial of Joseph Robertson, minister of the gospel, and William Pearson, spirit-dealer in the Canongate of Edinburgh, accused of celebrating unlawful marriages, and of forging, or causing to be forged, marriage lines, as if from the session-clerk of North Leith, upon which two soldiers of the 88th regiment were married by the said Joseph Robertson to two young women, servants to Mr Grant of Rothiemurchus.—The act of the Scottish Parliament, under which celebrators of clandestine marriages are liable to be brought to trial, is the 34th act of the first session of the first Parliament of Charles II. (1661, cap. 34,) entitled "An act against clandestine and unlawful marriages,"—whereby it is enacted, "that the celebrator of such marriages be banished the kingdom, never to return therein, under the pain of death."—It was proved by the two soldiers and their wives, that they were married by Mr Robertson, without having obtained the certificates of proclamation, which the session-clerk of St Cuthbert's refused to give them, because they had not produced the sanction of their officer. Robertson married them, and proposed to get the certificates for them afterwards, through the means of Pearson, who, for this purpose, got from each couple 7s. 6d., while Robertson received 2s. 6d. for marrying them. Some days after, the prisoners delivered marriage lines to the parties, purporting to be signed by Mr Ross, session-clerk of North Leith; but which were proved by Mr Ross and his son to be forgeries. Mr Robertson was found guilty of having celebrated the clandestine marriages, and both pannels guilty of uttering fabricated certificates, knowing them to be so. They received sentence this morning, ordaining them to three months' imprisonment in the Canongate jail; and, afterwards, Robertson to be banished Scotland for life, and Pearson for 14 years.

21.—*Commission of the Peace for Fifeshire.*—The names of Dr Charles Stuart of Dunearn, and Mr James Stuart, younger of Dunearn, which were omitted from the last Commission of the Peace for the county of Fife, owing to the Lord Lieutenant not recommending their names to be inserted in it, were, a few days ago, restored by the special order of the Lord Chancellor, who was at the same time pleased to desire, that it might be understood that he conceived the rule to be, that a name once inserted in the Commission ought not to have been omitted without cause shewn to the Great Seal, of which the Chancellor would judge for himself, after due and just investigation.

Illicit Distillation.—On the 18th, in the forenoon, Mr Mackenzie, supervisor, accompanied by Mr Watson, supervisor, and Messrs Gorrie and Meikle, officers of Excise, made an important seizure in Halkerston's Wynd, Edinburgh. Upon searching the house to which their information pointed, they could discover nothing wrong, although the smell clearly indicated the near vicinity of their object. Hearing some noise, however, in a dark closet, which they had already searched without effect, they entered it a second time, and found a man there, without any visible means of his having got in. He attempted to escape, but, upon being threatened, pointed to a small place which opened by a spring; and the Excisemen hav-

ing crept through it, found themselves in a large vault, formed by one of the dead arches of the North Bridge, where a fine copper still, of 30 gallons content, was in full work, from sugar and molasses. The still, they learned, had been working for above a year, to the great prejudice of the revenue and the fair trader. The passage by which the casks and other necessary apparatus had been introduced, was carefully built up and plastered over, and no entrance left but that by which the Excisemen had got in; and they were obliged to procure instruments to break open the original entrance, before they could complete their seizure, which they at length conveyed safely to the Excise Office.

24.—*Jury Court.—Case of Damages.*—This day, Mr Leven, a Collector of Excise, obtained in the Jury Court, Edinburgh, a verdict of L. 2000 against Messrs Young, distillers at Burntisland, for having transmitted to the Lords of the Treasury groundless complaints against him, in consequence of which he had been dismissed.

26.—*Juvenile Depravity.—High Court of Justiciary.*—Yesterday came on the trial of Patrick Main, George Stewart, George Aitchison, and John M'Nicol, accused of theft and housebreaking, and of being habit and repute thieves, "in so far as, on the 13th September 1817, they did wickedly and feloniously break into and enter the house in Coates Crescent, in the parish of St Cuthbert's, and county of Edinburgh, belonging to Philip Hay, Esq. of Balmakewan, but which was at the time unoccupied, by forcing asunder one of the staunchcons, or iron bars, of one of the lower back windows thereof, and violently breaking open the fastened shutters of the same; and they did all and each of them steal and theftuously carry away a vast quantity of ladies' and gentlemen's wearing apparel, gold rings, napery, necklaces, bracelets, gold seals, and a great variety of other articles."

One of the pannels, Stewart, had hanged himself in prison since his indictment was served upon him; and John M'Nicol was outlawed for non-appearance, having made his escape from jail.

Main and Aitchison, and the others named in the indictment, the eldest of whom is only 16 years of age, are part of a numerous band of young depredators, who have long infested Edinburgh, and for whom the punishment of bridewell, which they had frequently experienced, seemed to have no terrors, and several of whom have been recently transported for various offences.

The fact of the robbery was distinctly proved against the prisoners, chiefly by the evidence of their accomplices; from which it appeared that they had gone out and in to the house for several weeks, carrying off articles of value; and that they had frequently spent nights in it, fearlessly carousing, and afterwards deliberately laying themselves down to sleep in some of the beds.

The Jury returned a verdict, unanimously finding both pannels *Guilty* of the crimes libelled, but Aitchison Not Guilty of being habit and repute a thief. Thereafter the Chancellor of the Jury stated, that the Jury, by a very great majority, almost amounting to unanimity, recommended Aitchison to mercy.

Lord Gillies stated, that this was a most melancholy and distressing case; for it was a lamentable fact, that the greater part of the crimes committed in this country were by youthful depredators, of which the numbers who had lately appeared at that bar were most woful examples.

Lord Hermand proceeded to pass sentence of death upon the prisoners, when a scene of the utmost distress presented itself. The prisoners cried most piteously; and, when desired to stand up, fell down below the bar.—After some minutes delay, they were supported by the Police officers; and Lord Hermand, after a suitable admonition, in delivering which he seemed to be extremely agitated, and was often interrupted by the cries and lamentations of the prisoners, sentenced them to be executed at Edinburgh, on Wednesday the 29th day of April.

The following letter, which Main had written and contrived to send out of jail to Cameron, one of his young associates, was produced in evidence, and shews the maturity of vice to which these young offenders had reached. The explanation of the *flash* terms with which it is so abundantly interlarded, and which rendered it inexplicable to any but the gang, was given by Main in his examination before the Sheriff.

"'*Dup up Cane*,' (*a*) *Oct.* 1, 1817.

"DEAREST 'BIFF,' (*b*)

"I heard you 'wheising' (*c*) up to my comrade 'Gow.' (*d*) I am 'down on' (*e*) 'Buckets' (*f*) 'spliting,' (*g*) as Spiers has done the same—'whid' (*h*) to Gow and 'Cocky' (*i*) to 'cut the viles.' (*k*)—'Tip' (*l*) my compliments 'to the Votes,' (*m*) and

a.—Lock-up-House.
b.—A nickname for Cameron.
c.—Speaking.
d.—George Stewart.
e.—Angry.
f.—M'Nicol.
g.—Speaking out.
h.—Tell.
i.—James M'Kay.
k.—Quit the town.
l.—Give.
m.—Robert Wilson and David Kidd.

Digitized by Google

tell them that I expect to see them soon. Tell them that they must not wear the things which they got. I would thank you to send me up a pack of 'flatts;' (n) if you send them up, direct them to John Beaton. —Send a line with them; direct it to the same. Gow and I are still keeping up our hearts. Go down to my aunt, and tell her that I am not very well, and that she need not send up any 'pick.' (o)—Be sure to come and see me when I am full examined.—Remind my aunt to send up my old clothes, and a pair of 'stretchers;' (p) as also a clean shirt and a handkerchief. I again remind you to tell the Votes what I told you. Show them this ugly scribble.

"I will write you the next when you send me the cards. I and ever will be your friend. (Signed) 'STALKER.' (q)

"*Edinburgh, Dup up Cane.*"

Pitt Club of Scotland.—On the 24th, the members of the Pitt Club had their anniversary dinner in the Assembly Rooms, George Street, Edinburgh, where upwards of 200 assembled. The chair was filled by the Lord Advocate of Scotland, one of the Vice-Presidents. His Lordship was supported by the Lord Provost, the Earl of Moray, Vice-Admiral the Honourable Sir Alexander Inglis Cochrane, G. C B., Lord Cringletie, Sir George Clerk, Bart. M. P., Sir James Steuart Denham, Sir David Baird, and Sir Howard Elphinston, Baronets, Sir James Douglas, K. C. B. &c. &c. Mr Graham Stirling of Airth and Strowan, who acted as Croupier, was supported by Mr Baron Clerk Rattray, Sir William Forbes, Sir John Hope, and Sir John Heron Maxwell, Baronets, &c. &c. The Preses of the meeting introduced the leading toasts upon the occasion with appropriate addresses: and the whole company, as on former occasions, seemed impressed with the strongest feelings of respect and veneration for the departed statesman whose memory they had assembled to commemorate.

Atrocious Outrage.—On Friday, the 20th, about twelve o'clock at night, John Brodie, a young man from Dunkeld, accompanied by a woman of the name of Margaret Robertson, from the parish of Auchtergaven, came to the house of Allan Jamieson, St John's Street, Perth, for the purpose of being married, and remained there for the night, Jamieson having told them that he would get a clergyman to marry them next day, for 30s. A clergyman was accordingly procured, in the person of John M'Diarmid, a corporal on the Staff of the Perthshire Militia, who, being dressed in black clothes, went through the ceremony in due form, from the Common Prayer Book, and received 5s. for his services from the bride. After the ceremony, the party regaled themselves plentifully with spirits, &c. at the bride's expence; and, having spent in drink all the money she had brought with her, amounting to 30s., they stripped her of her pelisse, to pay for 16s. worth of more spirits, and then kicked and turned her out of doors. By the vigilance of the sitting Magistrate, Jamieson and M'Diarmid were committed to jail on Monday, and Brodie on Tuesday, to answer for this disgraceful outrage.

APRIL.

1.—*Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh.*—So far back as the 7th of July last year, Dr Craigie, Dr Lee, Mr Glover, and Mr Sims, clerks of the Royal Infirmary, gave in a statement to the managers of certain abuses in the domestic management, which had come under their observation, while attending their duty in the Hospital; and which they had been led to investigate, in consequence of complaints from several of the patients, of their food being stinted, and of bad quality; and of a wilful inattention, on the part of the nurses, to their comfort, in regard to cleanliness, &c. These complaints became the subject of occasional discussion in one of the Edinburgh newspapers, and were the frequent topics of conversation; when at a general court of contributors, held on the 5th January last, Mr John Wigham moved for the appointment of a committee, to inquire into the existence and the extent of the alleged abuses. This motion gave rise to rather an intemperate discussion, some of the managers and their friends conceiving, that, to accede to the motion, would be to pass a vote of censure on their own conduct. Mr Wigham and his friends disclaimed any such intention; and the appointment of a committee to inquire into, and report on the subject, was at length agreed to. The inquiry accordingly proceeded, and the report, which had been previously printed, and sold to the contributors at 10s. 6d. a copy, was taken into consideration at an adjourned meeting of contributors, held on Monday last the 30th March.

The report of the committee, which is of great length, goes into a history of the general economy of the hospital, and speaks in high terms of the excellence of the medical treatment of the patients; but admits, at the same time, on a review of the evidence, "that there have existed some errors and defects in the ordinary domestic economy of the house, and that the established arrangements have failed to prevent the occasional occurrence of circum-

---

n.—A pack of cards.

o.—Meat.

p.—Stockings.

q.—A nickname by which Main went amongst the gang.

stances injurious to the comfort of the patients, and affecting the general character and repute of this most interesting and most useful adjunct to the great medical school of Edinburgh." The committee at the same time expressed their conviction, "that the evils which may have existed have arisen even in spite of great zeal, anxiety, and active benevolence, on the part of the ordinary managers, in the discharge of their official duties."—The defects alluded to by the committee regarded the cleanliness of the persons and bedding of the patients. With regard to the bedding, they report, "that in the course of last year, such measures had been adopted and carried into execution, as appear to have left little or no ground of complaint on this head;—and they suggest to the managers, to provide such a quantity of body linen, as may insure personal cleanliness." In regard to diet, after observing, that, "in the preparation, as well as in the quantities served out to the patients, the practice of late years has occasionally erred on the side of too rigid an economy;"—they add, that "the complaints on those heads, which had gone abroad, have been in some instances exaggerated much beyond what the facts now in evidence appear to justify, while in some other instances they are unsupported or disproved." The report was signed by eleven members of the committee, namely, Messrs Francis Jeffrey, Thomas Thomson, J. A. Murray, J. F. Erskine of Mar, Alexander Monro, Lieutenant-General Maxwell, Sir William Fettes, Bart. Messrs Adam Maitland, Leonard Turner, John Craig, and John Wigham. Seven of the committee, viz. Lord Balgray, Sir William Rae, Reverend Principal Baird, Messrs William Arbuthnot, Alexander Duncan, Robert Dundas, W. S. and James Dundas, W. S. dissented from the general admissions of the report; their reasons, at some length, being subjoined.

The report and dissent having been read at the meeting on the 30th March, Professor David Hume proposed a short series of resolutions, bearing,—that the committee had not discovered any abuses in the management,—that such instances of inattention, as had accidentally crept in, had been discovered by the managers themselves,—that some of these were rectified, and the rest in the course of being so, previous to the appointment of the committee,—that it was therefore quite unnecessary for the meeting to give any recommendations to the managers on the subject,—and that the cordial thanks of the meeting be given to the managers, for their uniform and zealous attention to the interests of the charity. These resolutions were seconded by Mr Henry Mackenzie, and gave rise to a lengthened and warm discussion; in the course of which, the following gentlemen, among others, delivered their sentiments, namely, Sir William Rae, Mr Jeffrey, General Dundas, Sir John Dalrymple, Captain Lowis, Sir George Clerk, Mr Craig, and the Lord President, the latter of whom spoke for about three hours, in defence of the management of the hospital. Dr Charles Stuart afterwards attempted to address the meeting, but was prevented by loud cries of "question." A vote was then taken, when there appeared in favour of the resolutions 175, against them 32.—Majority 143. Thanks were voted to Mr Jardine, the treasurer of the Infirmary, and to the Lord Provost, the chairman of the meeting.

Thus terminated this important inquiry; and whatever difference of opinion may have existed as to its necessity, a general conviction is entertained, that the result, so far from diminishing, will tend materially to increase the confidence of the public in this admirable charity. The skill, humanity, and unwearied care and attention of the medical gentlemen attached to it, are known, and universally acknowledged;—whatever may have been formerly amiss, in the domestic economy, has been carefully remedied; and from what came out in the discussions on the subject, it appears, that the whole management t present approaches as near to perfection, as it is perhaps possible to bring any human establishment of the like nature.

Ireland.—Typhus Fever.—We learn, with regret, from the Irish papers, that the typhus fever is increasing in several parts of Ireland. The prevalence of this distemper in Kilrush, in the county of Clare, has made it necessary to postpone the sessions from the 6th of April to the 11th of May.

Scottish Burgh Reform.—Kirkcudbright and Stranraer have, since our last, declared in favour of reform. It appears, that, of the sixty-six Scottish royal burghs, thirty, or nearly one half of the total number, have *already* voted resolutions in favour of reform. And it also appears, that the population of those burghs who have taken decided measures for procuring the abolition of the practice of self-election, is to the population of those who have not yet expressed themselves on the subject, nearly as FOUR to ONE.

8.—*Revenue.*—By an account of the total net produce of the revenue of Great Britain and Ireland, distinguishing that of Great Britain, and that of Ireland, in each of the years ending 5th January 1811,

1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, and 1818, it appears, that the total revenue for Great Britain and Ireland was, in 1817, L. 61,675,327, 1s. 9½d., and in 1818, L. 51,629,609, 14s. 8½d. The separate revenue of Ireland was, in 1817, L. 4,314,600, 14s. 2½d., and in 1818, L. 4,352,130, 16s., being an excess of revenue in the last year of L. 38,600 beyond the revenue of the preceding year.

The following is an official statement of the quarter's revenue, ending 5th instant, compared with the corresponding quarter last year:—

Produce of the Revenue of Great Britain, in the Quarters ending the 5th of April 1817 and 1818.

	1817.	1818.
Customs, -	L.1,912,296	L.2,003,654
Excise, -	4,642,055	5,151,805
Stamps, -	1,492,611	1,588,759
Post Office, -	342,000	336,000
Assessed Taxes,	868,104	917,414
Land Taxes, -	154,550	178,295
Miscellaneous,	98,595	73,270
	L.9,510,211	L.10,249,297
Arrears of Property Tax,	L.1,023,718	L.254,190

From this statement it appears that the revenue for the quarter just ended is better than the revenue for the preceding quarter by L. 738,996. Every branch of the public income has increased, with the exception of the Post-office, so as to leave no doubt that this is the result not of accidental circumstances, but of a general improvement in the state of the country.

11.—*Marriage of the Princess Elizabeth.*—The union of her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth, third daughter of their Majesties, with Prince Philip Augustus Frederick, the hereditary Prince of Hesse Hombourg, was celebrated at the Queen's Palace, London, on Tuesday night, the 7th instant. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the marriage ceremony, and the Duke of York gave away the bride. The bride is in her 48th year, and the bridegroom in his 49th.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JOHN SCOTT, of Pengo Place, Surrey Esq.; for an improvement in steam-boats, and in the machinery for propelling the same. Jan. 23, 1818.

JAMES IKIN, of William Street, Christ Church, Surrey, Machinist; for an improved method or methods of constructing or manufacturing fire, or furnace bars, or gratings. Jan. 27.

GEORGE FREDERICK HAGNER, late of Philadelphia, in the United States, but now of the Adelphi, Middlesex, Gentleman; for certain improvements in the art of manufacturing pigments, commonly known by the names of white-lead and verdigris. Jan. 27.

RUDOLPH ACKERMANN, of the Strand, Middlesex, publisher and printseller; for certain improvements on axletrees, applicable to four-wheeled carriages. Communicated to him by GEORGE LENKENSPERGER, of Munich, in the kingdom of Bavaria. Jan. 27.

WILLIAM HORNER, of Howick, Northumberland, Clerk, Bachelor of Arts; for a machine or apparatus for the purpose of acquiring a very high mechanical power in a small compass and with little friction, and without the possibility of running amain, if employed in raising or lowering weights. Jan. 27.

GEORGE PRIOR, of Leeds, in the West Riding of the county of York, Watchmaker; for perfectly detaching the escape-wheel of chronometers from the influence of the friction and inaccuracies arising from the main-spring, the pivots, and the teeth of all the other wheels and pinions in the machine during the time of its giving impulses to the balance, whereby its vibrations will be more accurately and uniformly supported than by any invention heretofore made public. Jan. 29.

JOHN PENWARNE, of Stafford Street, Mary-le-Bone, Middlesex, Esq.; for a certain improvement, being an improvement on the cock for drawing beer, cyder, and other liquors, from casks and other vessels, without the interruption of a vent, plug, or any opening whatever in the upper part of the cask or vessel, either for the purpose of admitting air, or for affixing the said instrument or cock, or any apparatus or appendages belonging to the same. Jan. 31.

BENJAMIN TAYLOR, of Mile-end, near Glasgow, Lanarkshire; for a loom, to work by the power from a steam engine, which will weave figures or flowers upon either twilled or plain cloth, in either silk, cotton, linen, or worsted, or any of them intermixed. Jan. 31.

Sir THOMAS COCHRANE, Knight, commonly called Lord COCHRANE; for an improvement or improvements in the process or processes of purifying a certain spirit, or essential oil, which is known by the name of spirit of tar or oil of tar, and which is obtained from the different liquous, carbonaceous, or bituminous substances; by means of which improvement or improvements the said oil or spirit will be separated from certain impurities, which have hitherto prevented the application of such oil or spirit to divers useful purposes. Feb. 3.

MATTHEW COTES WYATT, of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, Mary-le-Bone, Middlesex, Esq.; for a safeguard to prevent the accidental movement of the cock of a gun, pistol, or other fire arms, forward towards the hammer. Communicated to him by a certain foreigner residing abroad. Feb. 3.

JEREMIAH CHUBB, of Portsea, county of Southampton, Mechanic; for certain improvements in the construction of locks. Feb. 3.

DANIEL WILSON, of Earl Street, London, Gentleman; for certain improvements in the process of boiling and refining sugar. Feb. 3.

EDMUND NAISH, of Bristol, Gloucestershire, hosier, one of the people called quakers; for certain improvements on the machines or machinery used for winding cotton. Feb. 3.

Digitized by Google

GRANT PRESTON, of Burr Street, Aldgate, Middlesex, brazier; for an improvement in the dock glass rim, and on the safety-gate. Feb. 3.

NATHANIEL SMITH, of Kettering, Northamptonshire, cooper; for certain improvements on winnowing machines. Feb. 5.

MARY SEDGWICK, of Bishopgate Within, starch manufacturer; for a valuable product, or valuable products, from that part of the refuse slime, or wash, of starch, that will not of itself subside. Feb. 10.

JOHN MUNRO, of Finsbury Square, Middlesex, Esq.; for certain improvements on steam-engines. Communicated to him by BARNABUS LANGTON, of New York, one of the United States of America. Feb. 12.

ZACHARIAH BARRATT, of No. 27, Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road, Middlesex, cabinet-maker and carpenter; for a machine for curing, cleansing, sweeping, and ventilating chimnies, and, when chimnies are on fire, for extinguishing the same. Feb. 10.

JOHN SIMPSON, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, plater; for a method of constructing and making spring hooks, or woodcock eyes, and for coach harness; which principle of spring is intended also to be applied to harness buckles, territs, hooks, harness and spring swivels. Feb. 16.

THOMAS ALLINGHAM, of Smith Street, Chelsea, Middlesex, gentleman; for a lamp, intended to be called "The Economical and Universal Lamp," constructed by means of the flame of the wick being kept in a constant and equal degree of contiguity to the oil, so as to consume, in proportion to the light it gives, a less quantity of oil than other lamps, and also give a continual light of almost unvaried brilliancy. Feb. 19.

JOHN JONES, of the city of Gloucester, brush-manufacturer; for improvements in certain parts of the machinery or instruments used for dressing of woollen and other cloths. Feb. 19.

JAMES COLLIER, of Frocester, Gloucestershire, civil engineer; for various improvements on a machine now in use for the dressing and gigging of woollen cloths, called a gigg. Feb. 19.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

March 16.—Mr Isaac Hadwen to be Russian Consul at Gibraltar.

31.—Mr Joel Hart to be American Consul at Leith.

Lord Viscount Melville to be Governor, and Adam Rolland, Esq. to be Deputy-Governor, of the Bank of Scotland.

Members Returned to serve in Parliament.

March 14.—George Henry Rose, Esq. for the Borough of Christchurch.

William Chamberlayne, Esq. for the Town of Southampton.

28.—John Jacob Buxton, Esq. for the Borough of Great Bedwin.

James Henry Leigh, Esq. for the City of Winchester.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Feb. 28.—Rev. William Doncaster to the Rectory of Winterborne Basset, Wiltshire.

The Archdeacon of Dublin to the Deanery of Derry, vacant by the death of Dean Hume.

March 11.—The Rev. Mr Boyd was ordained by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, with a view to his taking the charge of the Gaelic Chapel, Hatton Garden, London.

15.—Rev. Charles Andrews to the Rectory of Flempton-cum-Hengrave, Suffolk.

17.—Mr Robert Ross, one of the missionaries under the Edinburgh Missionary Society, was ordained to the ministry, in connection with the Associate Burgher Synod, in Dr Hall's chapel, Rose Street, previous to going out on a mission to Astracan.

18.—The Associate Congregation of Tough gave an unanimous call to Mr John Robb, preacher, to be their minister.

21.—Rev. J. Brett to the Rectory of Mount Bures, Essex.

26.—The Rev. Robert Story, preacher of the gospel, was ordained assistant and successor to the Rev. Dr Drummond, in the Parish of Rosneath.

28.—The Prince Regent has presented the Rev. James Sievwright, minister of the Presbyterian meeting at Gateshead, Newcastle, to the Church and Parish of Markinch, Presbytery of Kirkcaldy, vacant by the translation of the Rev. Dr Wright to Stirling.

The Prince Regent has presented the Rev. Mr Laidlaw, Newcastle, to the Church and Parish of Kirkton, Presbytery of Jedburgh, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Elliot.

Rev. John Leete to the Rectory of Blestoe, Bedfordshire.

April 4.—Rev. J. Houghton to the Rectory of Middleton, Lancashire.

Rev. Charles Richards to the Rectory of Nunney, near Frome.

Rev. Thomas Ruge, B. D. to be Chancellor of the Diocese of Hereford.

Rev. E. O. Holwell, M. A. to the Rectory of Plymtree, Devon.

9.—The Associate Congregations of Original Burghers of Kirkintilloch, Castlike, Paisley, and Cupar-Fife, have each given a unanimous call to Mr John Russell, preacher, to be their minister.

III. MILITARY.

4 D. G. C. W. Evors, to be Cornet by purch. vice Mimmack, ret. 12th Feb. 1818.
J. F. S. Clarke, to be Cornet by purch. vice Scott, prom. 19th do.
J. Clemison, to be Cornet by purch. vice Ramsay, prom. 25th Dec. 1817.

1 Dr. John Dillon, to be Cornet by purch. vice Dillon, ret. 5th March 1818.

4 Assis. Surg. W. Gardiner, fm. 20 F. to be As. Surg. vice Hickson, dead, 12th Feb.

15 William Elton, to be Cornet by purch. vice Lane, prom. 12th do.

16 James Cannon, to be Cornet by purch. vice M'Dougall, prom. do.

17 Lieut. A. B. de C. Brooke, from R. Horse Gds. to be Capt. by purch. vice Supple, ret. 26th do.

19 George Mecham, to be Cornet by purch. vice Georges, prom. do.

25 William Gleadowe, to be Cornet by pur. vice Willey, 13 Dr. 12th Feb. 1818.
James M'Douall, to be Cornet by purch. vice Uniel, prom. 19th do.

Col. F. G. C. Ricketts, to be Ensign and Lt. by purch. vice Armytage, York Rangers. 5th Mar.

1 F. Lieut. J. Stoyte, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. vice Bothamley, dead 10th Feb.
—— J. Jeffries, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. vice Miller, dead 11th do.
Ensign J. Dixon, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Hendrick, prom. 12th do.
—— J. Stoyte, fm. h. p. to be Ensign, vice Grant, dead 11th do.
A Graham, to be Ensign by purch. vice Dixon 12th do.
Surg. B. Sandford, fm. h. p. 83 F. to be Surg. vice Roberts, cancelled do.

2 Lieut. W. Hunt, to be Adj. vice Imlack, res. 26th do.

8 Lieut D. Vans Machen, fm. h. p. 75 F. to be Lieut. vice Briscoe, superseded 5th Mar.

20 Hosp. Assist. J. Clarke, to be Ass. Surg. vice Gardiner, 14 Dr. 12th Feb.

32 Lieut. W. Havelock, fm. 43 F. to be Capt. by purch. vice Hames, ret. 19th do.

43 Ensign R. W. H. Drury, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Havelock, 32 F. 5th Mar.

Digitized by Google

Ensign Halford, to be Ensign by purch. vice Drury 5th Mar.
42 Capt. P. Macdougall, fm. h. p. 11 F. to be Capt. do.
Lieut. H. M'Quarrie, fm. 86 F. to be Lieut. do.
86 Ensign —— Campbell, to be Lieut. vice Rogers, dead 12th Feb.
George Fitzroy, to be Ensign, vice Campbell do.
66 Capt. F. C. Crotty, fm. h. p. 59 F. to be Capt. 26th do.
Lieut. S. Douglas, fm. h. p. 50 F. to be Lieut. 25th do.
Ensign J. Kearns, to be Lieut. 26th do.
Arthur Mair, to be Ensign, vice Kearns, prom. 5th Mar.
69 Gent. Cadet J. E. Muttlebury, to be Ensign, vice Weir, prom. 19th Feb.
73 Gent. Cadet J. F. Woodward, to be Ensign, by purch. vice Dixon, cancelled do.
74 Capt. W. Brownson, fm. h. p. 23 F. to be Capt. 26th do.
Lieut. W. Black, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. 25th do.
Ensign S. Spooner, to be Lieut. 26th do.
Hon. M. Arbuthnott, to be Ensign, vice Spooner 5th Mar.
77 Lieut. J. Wilson, to be Capt. by purch. vice Rogers, ret. 5th do.
Ensign J. G. Rogers, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wilson do.
H. Massingberd, to be Ensign by purch. vice Rogers do.
88 John Gibson, to be Ensign by purch. vice Smith, ret. 12th Feb.
89 Lieut. R. M. Lockwood, fm. Rifle Brig. to be Lieut. vice Gray, ret. upon h. p. 6 F. 5th Mar.
90 Lieut. R. Myddleton, 12 F. to be Lieut. vice Eager, ret. upon h. p. 12 F. 19th Feb.
97 John Nichols, to be Ensign, by purch. vice Digby, ret. 12th do.
4 W.I.R. Ensign H. Watts, to be Lieut. vice Delaney, dead 25th do.
M. B. G. Reed, to be Ensign by purch. vice Trousdale, ret. 26th do.
R.Y.R. Capt. T. Baylis, fm. h. p. to be Capt. vice Ware, dead 4th Mar.
Lieut. H. Armytage, fm. Coldst. F. Gds. to be Capt. vice Finch, R. W. R. 5th do.
R.W.I.R. Capt. Hon. J. Finch, from R. York Rang. to be Major vice Massey, ret. do.
Ensign F. Gray, to be Adj. vice Kent, res. 25th Nov. 1816.
R. En. Gent. Cadet W. Trevelyan, to be 2d Lt. vice Tweed, prom. 18th Nov. 1817.
—— S. W. Dixon, to be 2d Lt. vice Williams, prom. do.

Staff.

Major G. W. Walker, 59 F. to be Dep. Adj. Gen. in Ceylon, with rank of Lt. Col. in the Army, vice Erskine, dead 5th Mar. 1818.
Dep. Inspec. W. W. Fraser, with temp. rank, to be Dep. insp. of Hosp. 12th Feb.
Hosp. Assist. D. Williams, fm. h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. to the Forces in Birmingham do.
Assist. Surg. F. Sievwright, fm. h. p. 6 W. I. R. to be Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in the East Indies 19th do.
—— B. Campbell, fm. h. p. 25 F. to be Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in the East Indies do.
—— T. Napier, fm. 95 F. to be Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in the East Indies 26th do.
—— J. Ligertwood, fm. 12 F. to be Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in the East Indies. do.
—— A. Sinclair, fm. h. p. Sicilian Regt. to be Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in the East Indies do.

Exchanges.

Lieut.-Col. Everard, from 54 F. with Lieut. Col Dunkin, 77 F.
Capt. Stirling, from 1 Dr. G. rec. diff. with Cap Northcote, h p. 8 Dr.
Lieut. Dunne, from 2 Life Gds. with Lieut. Harley, h. p. 40 F.
—— Kingsley, from 3 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Lloyd, h. p.
—— Farmer, from 4 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Daly, h. p. 76 F.
—— Mitchell, from 9 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Mahon, h. p. 49 F.
—— Rogers, from 50 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Steuart, h. p. 11 F.
—— Hill, from 45 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Reed, h. p.
—— Armstrong, from 48 F. with Lieut. Heard, 55 F.
—— Davidson, from 89 F. with Lieut. Noble, h. p.
—— Worsley, from Rifle Brig. rec. diff. with Lieut. Crawford, h. p. 45 F.
—— Campbell, from Rifle Brig. with Lieut. Brockman, h. p. 84 F.
—— Farrar, from York Chass. with Lieut. Sutherland, h. p. 1 F.
—— Imlach, from 2 F. with Lieut. O'Brien, h. p. 67 F.
—— Walsh, from 3 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Sterling, h. p.
—— Ross, from 26 F. with Lieut. M'Niven, h p. 42 F.
—— Dowling, from 77 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Marshall, h. p. 4 F.
—— Nott, from 80 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Archer, h. p.
—— Colls, from 2 W. I. R. with Lieut. Grant, h. p. York Lt. Inf. Vol.
Ensign Penniger, from 70 F. with Ensign Sherburne, h. p. 1 F.
—— Powell, from 43 F. with Ensign O'Donnell, h. p. 27 F.
—— Hart, from 74 F. with Ensign Gore, h. p. 9 F.
—— O'Brien, from 20 F. rec. diff. with 2d Lt. Douglas, h. p. 21 F.
Quarter-Master Ross, from 68 F. with Quarter-Master Macbeath, h. p. 62 F.
Assist. Surg. Sheppard, from 80 F. with Assist. Surg. Regan, h. p. 93 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Major Supple, 17 Dr.
—— Hames, 32 F.
—— Rogers, 77 F.
—— Massey, R. W. I. Rang.
Cornet and Ensigns Mimmack, 4 Dr. G.
—— Dillon, 1 Dr.
—— George, 75 F.
—— Smith, 88 F.
—— Digby, 97 F.
—— Trousdell, 4 W. I. R.

Appointments Cancelled.

Ensign Dixon, 73 F.
Surgeon Roberts, 1 F.

Superseded.

Lieutenant Brisope, 8 F.

Reinstated.

Captain White, 2 Ceylon Regt.

Deaths.

General Fanning
Lieut.-Colonels. Hon. E. S. Erskine, 2 Ceylon Reg. Dep. Adj. Gen. Ceylon. G. Robertson, h. p. Canadian Fenc. 25th Feb. 1818.
Captain Ware, R. York Rang.
Lieutenant Heyland, 62 F. 14th Nov. 1817.
—— James Cameron, 79 F.
—— Salkeld, R. Eng. 22d Jan. 1818.
—— Rogers, do. 27th Dec. 1817.
Ensign Delaney, 4 W. I. R.
Quarter-Master Taylor, h. p. 27 F. 17th Mar. 1818.
Surgeon M'Lean, 64 F. Mar. 1817.
Staff.
Dr High, Dep Insp. of Hosp. 7th Mar. 1818.
Deakin, Staff Surg. 14th Jan.
Capt. French, Ordnance Store-keeper at Stirling Castle 7th Mar.

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.
Commanders.	Charles Dangerfield
W. A. Herringham	Wm. Dundas
John M'Arthur Low	Chas. Hurst Gardner
Hen. C. Pemberton	John C. Grave
	Francis Hart
Lieutenants.	Matthew Lys
G. H. Bourne	Wm. Pinhorn
Charles Carpenter	Daniel Ridgway
R. H. Cockerell	Charles Witham

Royal Marines.

To be Lieutenant-General—Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton, Bart.
To be Major-General—Rear Admiral Sir George Hope.

Appointments.

Rear Admiral—Sir John Gore, Commander-in-Chief at the Nore.
Captain Clotworthy Upton, Resident Commissioner at Trincomalee.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
Captains.		J. S. Murray	Tees
Hon. J. Gordon	Carnation	John Franklin	Trent
Alex. Montgomerie	Confiance	F. W. Beechy	Ditto
David Buchan	Dorothea	W. B. Weekes	Vengeur
Wm. Walpole	Curlew	**Royal Marines.**	
John Gore (a)	Doterell	Capt. E. N. Lowder	Bulwark
Henry Shiffner	Drake	1st Lt. W. J. Stewart	Ditto
F. E. Loch	Eden	Arch. Dunlop	Liverpool
W. R. A. Pettman	Ferret	John Cooke	Queen Charlotte
Henry Forbes	Grasshopper	Thos. Appleton	Tamar
A. B. Branch	Harlequin	2d Lt. W. Calamy	Iphigenia
Hyde Parker	Iphigenia	L. D. Woore	Spartan
John Ross	Isabella	Jas. Clarke	Tees
F. A. Collier	Liverpool	**Masters.**	
Jas. H. Plumridge	Sappho	W. Gowdy	Curlew
W. F. Wise	Spartan	W. Sidney	Doterell
J. R. White	Spey	A. Campbell	Drake
Geo. Rennie	Tees	A. Watson	Driver
Lieutenants.		J. J. M'Coy	Erne
Chas. D. Ackland	Albion	W. Wilson	Favourite
W. E. Parry	Alexander	Jas. Wilson	Ferret
H. P. Hoppner	Ditto	T. P. Lurchen	Florida
Rob. Boyle	Antelope	William Scott	Grasshopper
R. P. Littlewort	Ditto	R. Holmes	Harlequin
Richard Hoare	Blossom	W. Petre	Iphigenia
Jas. Roy	Cadmus	J. Patrick	Liverpool
Geo. Heastey	Carnation	R. Easto	Pigmy
Fred. Freeman	Ditto	J. Trivick	Pike
Geo. Vevers	Conqueror	J. M'Dougal	Pioneer
Vaughan Lloyd	Ditto	R. Power	Sappho
J. A. Morell	Dorothea	Wm. White (?)	Spartan
S. H. Hemmans	Curlew	G. T. Appleton	Spey
Jos. F. Forster	Ditto	Wm. Newnham	Tamar
Wm. Downey	Doterell	G. Millard	Tees
Jos. J. Johnson	Ditto	F. Ruckert	William & Mary Yt.
V. Munbee	Drake	**Surgeons.**	
Thos. W. Moffett	Eden	Hen. Hall	Carnation
Jas. R. Booth	Favourite	Jas. Carruthers	Cherokee
John Church	Ferret	Herman Cochrane	Curlew
Henry Crocker	Grasshopper	N. M'Morris	Doterell
Mich. Stackpoole	Ditto	Thos. B. Wilson	Drake
W. Ellison	Harlequin	Rob. Williams (?)	Erne
J. B. P. Chichester	Ditto	John Lawson	Ferret
Geo. Robinson (a)	Iphigenia	Chas. Osborne	Grasshopper
Fras. Ormond	Ditto	Pearce Power	Harlequin
G. W. C. Courtenay	Ditto	Fran. Connin	Iphigenia
Wm. Robertson (b)	Isabella	J. W. Latham	Liverpool
R. B. Reed	Liverpool	Abr. Warner	Sappho
R. B. Fenwick	Ditto	John Rodmell	Spartan
C. Carpenter	Minden	Jas. Bigger	Spey
S. Hopkins	Pike	W. S. Thomas	Tees
Edward Colman	Pique	**Assistant Surgeons.**	
W. Hewett (6)	Protector	Alex. Fisher	Alexander
J. W. Young	Queen Charlotte	Wm. Connon	Bulwark
W. R. Cooley	Ditto	Thos. Mitchel	Cadmus
Alphonso Henry	Ramilies	Dav. Elder	Carnation
Mich. Quin	Sappho	K. Ferguson	Conqueror
Jas. Annesley	Ditto	W. G. Borland	Dorothea
Jas. U. Purches	Shamrock	J. H. M'Manus	Curlew
Geo. Beckwith	Spartan	W. F. O'Kane	Doterell
Wm. Sheppard	Ditto	Alex. Baird	Drake
Vere Gabriel	Ditto	W. Leyson	Erne
W. Hobson	Spey	Jas. Skeoch	Eurydice
D. C. Clavering	Ditto		

Digitized by Google

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
Wm. Barr (2)	Ferret	C. D. Keane	Tamar
Camp. France	Grasshopper	John Buchanan	Tees
John Conway	Harlequin	Thos. Elder	Tiber
Phil. Kelty	Harrier	J. W. Langstaff	Tonnant
John Patton	Iphigenia	Alex. Gilfellan	Trent
C. J. Beverley	Isabella	Pursers.	
A. C. Hyndman	Ister	W. K. Hooper	Alexander
Jos. M'Crea	Larne	Wm. Bell	Carnation
W. Anderson	Leander	Wm. Wiseman	Confiance
Jas. Little	Liverpool	John Jermain	Dorothea
Peter Boyd	Myrmidon	John Stranger	Curlew
Stephen Mason	Northumberland	Thos. Woodman	Doterell
J. M'Kinlay	Pike	Thos. Cockburn	Drake
Henry Marshall	Protector	W. R. Cracknell	Driver
Rob. Gordon	Rochfort	Phill. Marcuard	Eden
Cloud Brown	Salisbury	George Marsh	Ferret
H. Carter	Ditto	Jas. Benifold	Grasshopper
Evan Davies	Ditto	Rob. M. Read	Harlequin
Rob. M'Farlane	Ditto	Thos. A. Wallis	Iphigenia
Math. Kay	Ditto	W. Thorn	Isabella
Rob. Marshall (2)	Sappho	W. Twynam	Liverpool
John Campbell	Scamander	Æneas M'Intosh	Sappho
John Pragnell	Shamrock	John G. Lean	Shamrock
Alex. Barnard	Spartan	John Snape	Spartan
Jas. Smith	Spey	Fred. Bone	Spey
Jos. Bassan	Superb	Stephen Fisher	Tees
Geo. Sibbald	Tagus	W. Barrett	Trent

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE month of March has been stormy in the extreme. During the first five days it blew violently, with heavy showers of snow at short intervals, from the west and south-west. On the evening of the 4th, the wind shifted towards the south-east, accompanied with heavy rain, but soon changed again to the south-west; and, though it did not blow with the same violence as it had done the day before, the Barometer, during the night, sunk lower than we had before seen in the course of our observations. At eight o'clock on the morning of the 5th, it stood at 27.970; but, as it was then rising, we have no doubt of its having been still lower during the morning. On the night between the 4th and 5th, the tide rose higher in the Tay than it has been known to do for several years; and what rendered it more extraordinary, was its being the first of the stream. It is hardly necessary to remind our readers, that it was on the same night that the violent hurricane was experienced in London, and in other places in the south of England. The 22d of the month was, perhaps, one of the most stormy days ever experienced in this part of the country. The wind blew strong from the west during the whole day, with very heavy, and almost uninterrupted, showers of snow. After the 26th, the weather cleared up, with brisk dry winds from the north and north-west. The mean temperature is nearly two degrees lower than that of March 1817, and the quantity of rain and snow more than double. The hygrometer of course is lower, and the evaporation less.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.—MARCH 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	45.1
. . . . . cold,	31.8
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	38.3
. . . . . 10 P. M.	38.0
. . . of daily extremes,	37.4
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	37.1
. . . ½ daily observations,	37.3
Whole range of Thermometer,	349.5
Mean daily ditto,	10.6
. . temperature of spring water,	38.5

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 42)	29.215
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 42)	29.232
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 42)	29.223
Whole range of Barometer,	11.259
Mean daily ditto,	.363

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	12.8
. . . 10 P. M.	8.3
. . . both,	10.6
Rain in Inches,	2.199
Evaporation in ditto,	1.310

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	26.2
. 10 P. M.	21.2

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	31st day,	51.5
Minimum,	10th,	25.0
Lowest maximum,	22d,	36.0
Highest minimum,	29th,	38.0
Highest 10 A. M.	29th,	47.5
Lowest ditto,	11th,	32.5
Highest 10 P. M.	18th,	46.5
Lowest ditto,	10th,	29.5
Greatest range in 24 hours,	31st,	18.5
Least ditto,	22d,	6.0

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	31st,	30.342
Lowest ditto,	5th,	28.029
Highest 10 P. M.	31st,	30.34
Lowest ditto,	7th,	28.52
Greatest range in 24 hours,	3d,	.804
Least ditto,	31st,	.017

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	27th,	27.0
Lowest ditto,	22d,	2.0
Highest 10 P. M.	30th,	15.0
Lowest ditto,	15th,	2.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 27th, 10 A. M.	46.0
Least ditto, 2d, 10 P. M.	4.0

Fair days 13; rainy days 18; wind, west of meridian, 27; east of meridian, 4.

Digitized by Google

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations on the Thermometer in the first column are made at four o'clock afternoon, the others are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Mar. 1	M.		28.622	M. 38	N. W.	Snow, frost, wind moder.
	E.	35	.645	E. 35		
2	M.		.897	M. 38	S. W.	Keen frost, wind moder.
	E.	38½	.980	E. 38		
3	M.		29.194	M. 36	Cble.	frost, sunsh. wind moder.
	E.	39½	28.484	E. 36		
4	M.		.703	M. 39	S. W.	Ditto
	E.	39½	.341	E. 39		
5	M.		27.952	M. 38	Cble.	Ditto.
	E.	38	28.355	E. 38		
6	M.		.355	M. 37	Cble.	Keen fr. sun. wind high.
	E.	37½	.596	E. 38		
7	M.		.811	M. 36	Cble.	Stormy, sn. wind high.
	E.	35½	.486	E. 35		
8	M.		.164	M. 37	N. W.	Fair, cold, wind high.
	E.	34	.430	E. 37		
9	M.		.443	M. 38	N. W.	Heavy sh. sn. wind high.
	E.	36	.682	E. 35		
10	M.		.670	M. 35	N. W.	Snow, hail, wind stormy.
	E.	38	.740	E. 37		
11	M.		.839	M. 36	N. W.	Fair, sun. cld. wind moder.
	E.	36	.932	E. 36		
12	M.		.453	M. 36	E.	Heavy snow, wind moder.
	E.	35½	.458	E. 36		
13	M.		29.732	M. 37	Cble.	Fair, dull, wind high.
	E.	38½	.955	E. 38		
14	M.		.368	M. 38	N. W.	Very cold, wind moder.
	E.	38½	.260	E. 39		
15	M.		.105	M. 40	Cble.	Rainy, calm.
	E.	36½	28.966	E. 38		
16	M.		.995	M. 38	Cble.	Mild, wind moder.
	E.	44½	29.103	E. 42		
Mar. 17	M.		29.140	M. 41	N. W.	Stormy shri. of snow.
	E.	42½	.406	E. 48		
18	M.		.406	M. 44	N.	Shry. dull, wind high.
	E.	48	.406	E. 40		
19	M.		.463	M. 45	Cble.	Fr. f. ra. st. wind moder.
	E.	45	.129	E. 47		
20	M.		.238	M. 44	N. W.	Cold. hv. sn. wind high.
	E.	45	.528	E. 40		
21	M.		.196	M. 43	Cble.	Frost, sunsh. wind high.
	E.	43	.105	E. 42		
22	M.		28.869	M. 43	N. W.	Stor. hv. sn. wind high.
	E.	35½	.952	E. 39		
23	M.		.806	M. 41	N. W.	Ditto.
	E.	38	29.105	E. 38		
24	M.		.345	M. 39	Cble.	Frost, sun. wind moder.
	E.	41	.536	E. 41		
25	M.		.286	M. 38	N.	Ditto.
	E.	40½	.390	E. 41		
26	M.		.284	M. 39	Cble.	Frost, dull, wind moder.
	E.	40	.528	E. 40		
27	M.		.961	M. 40	Cble.	Frost, sun. wind moder.
	E.	41	30.105	E. 43		
28	M.		29.939	M. 40	Cble.	Snow, rain, wind moder.
	E.	44½	.990	E. 43		
29	M.		.762	M. 43	W.	Frost, fair, wind moder.
	E.	47	.730	E. 45		
30	M.		.881	M. 43	W.	Mild, sunsh. wind moder.
	E.	45½	30.233	E. 46		
31	M.		.198	M. 44	Cble.	Frost, sun. wind moder.
	E.	49½	.284	E. 47		

Quantity of Rain, 1.201

State of Barometer, &c. from Mar. 14. *to April* 13. 1818, *in the Vicinity of Edinburgh*

1818.	Barom.	Thermo. M.	Thermo. N.	Rain. In. P.	Weather.
Mar. 14	29.7	32	40		Clear
15	29.36	38	40	0.2	Rain
16	29.5	36	47		Clear
17	29.7	35	44		ditto
18	29.71	40	50	0.05	Rain
19	29.7	40	51	0.04	ditto
20	29.51	36	40	0.03	Snow
21	29.5	37	44	0.02	ditto
22	29.35	34	40	0.04	ditto
23	29.35	33	41	0.03	ditto
24	29.6	31	42		Clear
25	29.6	35	40		ditto
26	29.31	35	42		ditto
27	30.12	36	47		ditto
28	30.2	38	50	0.01	Showers
29	30.	36	48	0.02	ditto
30	30.05	40	49		Clear
Mar. 31	30.4	42	51		Clear
April 1	30.4	45	52		ditto
2	30.52	45	49	0.03	Showers
3	30.55	40	42		Clear
4	30.4	41	43		ditto
5	30.	42	44		Cloudy
6	29.5	32	44	0.01	Snow
7	29.75	37	45		Cloudy
8	29.6	37	40	1.04	Snow
9	29.23	35	40	0.5	ditto
10	29.65	37	48	0.01	ditto
11	29.66	35	43		Cloudy
12	30.	33	45		Clear
13	30.	36	43		ditto

Quantity of Rain, . . 2.03

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The weather, since our last, has been for the most part favourable to sowing the spring grains, having been for some time, and still continuing, dry and cold, with the wind from the easterly points. But, in some of the higher grounds, this important operation has been retarded by snow and frost, and is far from being yet finished. Great loss has been sustained in the hilly districts, both in lambs and old sheep, particularly in the former, the greater number of them having perished in some instances. Of the spring markets, both for sheep and cattle, we shall give a particular account in our next: What sales have been made are at considerably improved prices, but they do not appear to have yet become so steady as to justify a comparison with the prices of former years. A considerable importation of grain and flour has lately been made into London, Liverpool, and other places, about 30,000 quarters of wheat and 20,000 quarters of oats into London in one week, so that prices have fallen within this fortnight for almost all sorts of corn.

Among the premiums offered by the Board of Agriculture, we are glad to find the following, which we hope may go far to settle a question, which, notwithstanding all

that has been lately written on the subject, is not yet fully established in the opinion of practical men:

"*Salt as Food.*—To the person who shall make, and report to the Board, the most satisfactory experiments on the application of salt, for assisting in feeding or fattening the live stock of a farm—The Gold Medal, or Fifty Pounds.

"Accounts, verified by certificates, specifying the number and quality of the stock fed, with the quantity of the salt consumed by the same, to be produced on or before the 1st of March, 1820.

"*Salt as Manure.*—To the person who shall make, and report to the Board, the most satisfactory experiments to ascertain the advantages or disadvantages which have attended the use of salt as a manure, either simple, or mixed with other substances.—The Gold Medal, or Fifty Pounds.

"Accounts, verified by certificates, specifying the nature of the soil on which the experiments are made, with the quantity of the salt, and the time of its application, the effect on the crop cultivated, to be produced on or before the 1st of March, 1820."

ABERDEENSHIRE.

Oatmeal, 8 stone	L. 1	7	0
Farm, or market bear, Aberdeenshire measure, without fodder	1	7	0
Ditto, with fodder	1	11	0
Barley, Aberdeenshire measure, without fodder	1	7	0
Ditto, with fodder	1	11	0
Oats, first quality, without fodder	1	9	0
Ditto, ditto, with fodder	1	13	0
Ditto, second quality, without fodder	1	3	0
Ditto, ditto, with fodder	1	8	0
Malt duty included	1	18	0
Pease, no evidence	0	0	0
Wheat, without fodder	1	15	9
Ditto, with fodder	1	17	0

AYRSHIRE.

Oatmeal, per boll of 8 st. Dutch weight	L. 1	7	2
Wheat, ...do.....4 Winchester bush.	1	14	6
Bear, ...do.....8.....do	1	15	6
Barley, ...do.....8.....do	1	19	6
White corn....do.....8.....do	1	4	2
Pease, beans....do.....4.....do	1	5	1

BANFFSHIRE.

Wheat	L. 1	14	0	Barley without fodder	L. 1	15	0
Best potatoe oats without fodder	1	15	0	Second barley	1	5	0
Do. with fodder	1	18	6	Best bear without fodder	1	14	0
2d potatoe oats without fod.	1	5	0	Do. with fodder	1	17	0
Do. with fodder	1	9	0	Second bear without fodder	1	0	0
Best common oats without fod.	1	15	0	Do. with fodder	1	3	0
Do. with fod.	1	18	6	Oatmeal, 8 stone	1	11	0
2d common oats without fod.	0	18	0	Pease and beans	1	16	0
Do. with fodder	1	2	0	Rye, none for sale.			

BERWICKSHIRE.

Wheat, per boll	L. 1	12	5	Lammermuir oats	L. 0	15	0
Mere barley	1	8	0	Pease	1	6	8
Lammermuir barley	1	4	0	Oatmeal, 8 stone per boll	1	8	0
Rough bear	1	3	0				
Mere oats	1	5	0				

CAITHNESS.

The Sheriff fiars of this county were struck at Thurso on Saturday the 28th Feb. in presence of the Sheriff-depute. A respectable and intelligent jury were impannelled. A number of witnesses were examined, and after a most patient hearing of evidence for several hours, the jury were inclosed, and returned a verdict to the Sheriff, unanimously finding the price of bear to be 25s. per boll, and oatmeal 8½ stones Dutch weight 26s. per boll. By a plurality of voices the jury found the price of common white oats to be 24s. the four firlots, and black oats 12s.

DUMFRIES-SHIRE.

Wheat per Win. bush.	L. 0	9	6	Common oats	L. 0	3	4
Barley	0	5	3	Potatoe or early oats	0	3	10
Bear	0	4	6	Oatmeal, per st. of 17½ lbs.	0	3	1
Barley Malt	0	10	0				

EDINBURGH.

Best Wheat	L. 2	0	0	Best oats	L. 1	3	0
Second ditto	1	18	0	Second ditto	0	18	6
Best barley	1	13	0	Best oatmeal	1	7	0
Second ditto	1	10	0	Pease and Beans	1	6	0
Third ditto	1	4	6				

FIFESHIRE.

White Wheat	L. 1	15	10	Meal by weight	L. 1	7	0
Red Wheat	1	14	10	Do. by measure	1	6	0
Barley	1	6	9	Pease and beans	1	5	8
Bear	1	5	9	Rye	1	0	6
Oats	1	1	6	Malt	1	18	0

FORFARSHIRE.

Wheat	L. 1	18	10	Potatoe oats	L. 1	6	10
Barley	1	9	0	Common oats	1	4	5
Bear	1	8	2	Oatmeal	1	6	4

LANARKSHIRE.

Best boll wheat	L. 2	1	5	Best boll barley	L. 1	14	8
Second sort	1	19	0	Second sort	1	8	0
Third sort	1	14	11	Third ditto	1	7	6
Best boll of bear	1	10	5	Best boll oats, seed excepted	1	2	10
Second sort	1	9	9	Second sort	0	19	5
Third ditto	1	5	9	Third ditto	0	16	9
Best boll of oatmeal, according to weight	1	9	9	Best boll of malt, duty included, and made from bear	2	6	0
Second ditto	1	8	6				
Third ditto	1	7	1				

N. B. One seventeenth to be deducted from payment in the Upper Ward, as the measure in the Lower Ward is so much more than in the Upper.

KINCARDINESHIRE.

(Linlithgow measure.)

Oatmeal	L. 1	7	0	Do. without do.	L. 1	6	6
Common oats with fodder	1	6	0	Potatoe oats, with fodder	1	10	0
Do. without fod.	1	2	0	Do. without do.	1	6	0
Bear, with fod.	1	7	6	Wheat, with do.	2	2	0
Do. without fod.	1	4	0	Do. without do.	1	18	0
Barley with do.	1	9	6				

THE STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

Wheat, per W. bush.	L. 0	9	4½	Bear, per Win. bushel	L. 0	4	0
Oats common, do.	0	3	2	Barley do.	0	5	0
Potatoe oats, do.	0	3	7	Oatmeal, per st.	0	3	0

MORAYSHIRE.

Wheat, per boll	L. 1	16	0	Oatmeal, 8 st.	L. 1	12	0
Barley or bear	1	17	8	Pease	1	16	0
Oats, five firlots	1	13	4	Beans	1	16	0
Oatmeal, 9 stone	1	16	0	Rye	1	8	0

PERTHSHIRE.

Wheat, best sort	L. 1	17	8	Oats, 2d sort	L. 0	18	0
Wheat, 2d sort	1	15	0	Pease	1	10	0
Barley, best sort	1	9	6	Rye	1	4	0
Barley, 2d sort	1	6	0	Meal by weight	1	6	0
Oats, best sort	1	3	6	Meal by measure	1	6	0

RENFREWSHIRE.

	1st rate.	2d rate.	3d rate.
Wheat, per boll	38s 0½d	38s 1d	36s 0½d
Bear and barley, do.	35s 11½d	35s 11d	30s 11½d
Oats, do.	26s 6d	24s 0½d	22s 0d
Oatmeal, do.	30s 7d	29s 1½d	27s 7d

Pease and beans no fiar, there being no proof.

ROXBURGHSHIRE.

Wheat, by the Tivlotdale boll	L. 2	5	0	Barley, ditto	L. 1	17	0
Pease, do.	1	15	0	Oats, ditto	1	19	0
Beans, do.	1	13	4	Oatmeal by the load of 16 st.	2	13	0

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Boll	Oatmeal. Peck.	Bs. & P. meal Bolls.	Bs. & P. meal Peck.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s. d.	d. d.	d.			s. d.		s. d.
Mar. 18	608	25 4 0	37 10	24 31 0	21 38	28 34 0	12 13	10	Mar. 17	497	1 10	82	1 5
25	528	24 4 0	38 6	— — —	25 38	30 37 0	12 13	10	24	486	1 10	87	1 5
April 1	340	33 4 5	6,39 11	26 42 0	22 38	30 37 0	12 13	10	31	369	1 10	72	1 5
8	331	28 4 8	6,42 1	30 44 0	24 38	30 36 0	12 13	10	April 7	295	1 10	67	1 5

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. American	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scotch.	Bns. & Pse. Stlr.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour, 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Mar. 18	48 51	30 50	46 50	24 32	25 35	27 34	32 40	30 38	30 34	27 28	65 68	
25	47 51	30 50	46 50	24 33	25 30	27 30	34 40	32 37	30 34	27 29	65 68	
April 1	46 50	38 46	46 49	27 33	24 30	27 30	34 40	32 37	31 33	27 29	65 69	
8	46 50	38 46	46 49	26 32	24 29	26 43	34 40	35 37	31 34	27 29	68 70	

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. d. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.
Mar. 20	876	27 0 43 0	37 4	33 40	20 35 0	27 35	27 35
27	664	28 0 45 0	40 2	33 41	21 35 0	27 35	27 35
April 3	579	26 0 46 6	40 7	35 45	21 34 0	27 34	27 31
10	592	28 0 48 0	40 10	34 44	20 33 0	30 38	27 35

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Mar. 16	24 0 27 0	1 8
23	24 0 26 6	1 9
30	24 0 27 0	1 8
April 6	26 0 27 0	1 9

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Poll	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Mar. 16	50 102	38 48	32 55	19 35	34 41	44 58	42 51	50 60	32 48	75 80	70 75	14
23	50 102	48 48	32 56	20 36	35 32	44 58	42 54	50 60	32 48	75 80	70 75	14
30	52 105	38 48	34 60	20 36	35 42	46 60	44 56	50 60	34 50	75 80	70 75	14
April 6	52 102	38 50	34 63	20 36	35 42	46 60	44 56	50 60	34 50	75 80	70 75	14

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Mar. 17	11 6 14 9	4 8 6 0	7 0 8 9	50 56	50 70	50 68	60 65	55 57	42 60	46 47	— —	38 42
24	11 6 14 9	4 7 6 0	6 9 8 9	50 5	50 70	50 68	60 65	55 57	45 60	46 47	— —	38 42
31	11 6 15 0	4 8 6 0	7 6 9 0	50 56	50 70	50 68	60 65	55 57	45 60	46 47	— —	38 42
April 7	11 6 15 0	4 6 6 0	7 6 9 0	50 56	50 70	50 68	66 68	56 58	45 60	46 47	43 44	38 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
March 7	84 7	49 9	46 2	28 9	54 8	52 1	34 6
14	84 4	50 1	46 10	29 3	54 4	52 4	33 9
21	84 8	50 5	47 5	29 5	54 5	53 3	34 2
28	85 2	51 7	48 0	30 1	55 3	53 1	33 10

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
Mar	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
7	85 3	49 6	46 9	27 11	53 5	51 9
14	84 6	49 8	47 4	29 8	52 8	51 6
21	84 2	50	47 6	28 11	51 11	51 8
28	85 7	50 11	46 3	30 3	52 11	51 8

Average Prices of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding March 15.

Wheat, 68s. 4d.—Rye, 54s. 2d.—Barley, 41s. 8d.—Oats, 31s. 9d.—Beans, 55s. 0d.—Pease, 53s. 3d.—Oatmeal, 27s. 10d.—Bear or Big, 39s. 0d.

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* is to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 85s. 4d.—Rye, 49s. 11d.—Barley, 46s. 10d.—Oats, 28s. 8d.—Beans, 52s. 6d.—Pease, 51s. 3d.—Oatmeal 32s. 4d.—Rapeseed, 95s.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The sugar market, since our last, has been so heavy, that holders, to effect sales, now submit to a small decline; which may be stated at 1s. to 2s. per cwt. for parcels in importers' hands, and at 2s. to 3s. for those held on speculation. In the Refined market, some sales are reported at a decline of 1s.; but shippers state, that their orders are limited to prices from 3s. to 5s. under the present currency. By the new rates of duty, the present high import rates of 30s. on Muscovadoes, 35s. on Clayeds, and 40s. per cwt. on East India sugars, are proposed to be made permanent. *Coffee.*—The prices of this article are rising. A cargo of St Domingo, to arrive at Glasgow, which had been sold at 102s. a few days ago, was resold yesterday at 108s.; but parcels of St Domingo in London, however ordinary, could not be purchased under 109s., and for good quality, 111s. The accounts from the Continent are exceedingly favourable; the prices advancing, and the stocks in the Hanse Towns and in Holland are reported very small. *Cotton.*—The demand has been very limited, and purchases inconsiderable; but at prices a shade higher. 140 Boweds taken for exportation at 22¼d.; 160 Demerara, by public sale, at 2s. 0⅛d. to 2s. 0¼d.; a few St Kitt's 20¼d Pernambuco at 2s. 1¼d, to 2s. 1½d. Surats, 14d. to 16⅞d.. 100 Bengals at 10¼d. to 11d. The imports of cotton last month into Great Britain were 44,619 bags, being 8876 bags more than in March 1817. *Rum.*—The demand for export, which a fortnight ago was rather extensive, has again subsided; prices without variation. *Tobacco.*—There has been considerable inquiry after tobacco; and, from the reduced stock in London, holders are sanguine of obtaining higher prices. *Oils.*—The arrival of three vessels from the South Sea Fishery, since our last Report, has occasoined a depression of prices in that article of L. 4. Greenland has also given way, and Sperm may be purchased at a reduction ef L. 6 to L. 8. Cod and Seal oil are nearly nominal.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The prices of foreign tallow are entirely nominal. In flax and hemp there is little variation.—*Brandy and Geneva.*—The better descriptions of brandy maintain their prices, but inferior qualities have declined materially. Geneva continues in languid request, and prices without alteration.

British Manufactures.—It is with pleasure we observe, from an official document just published, that there has been this year a great increase in our woollen manufactories; in the narrow cloths milled, this increase amounts to 1,582,947 yards; and in broad cloths milled to 2,422,135 yards. A corresponding improvement in the condition of the labouring classes has taken place: as it appears that the assessment of poor's rates in the town of Leeds was on the 5th inst. only 5s. in the pound, whereas in April 1817 it was 10s.

The commerce of the port of Liverpool with India direct becomes of more and more importance; and it is in consequence proposed to build East India Warehouses at Liverpool.

Course of Exchange, London, April 10.—Amsterdam, 37 : 0 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 6. Rotterdam, 11 : 8 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 10 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 3 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 4 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 20 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 40. Frankfort on the Maine, 142 : Ex. M. Madrid, 40 effective. Cadiz, 39¾ effective. Gibraltar, 35. Leghorn, 51. Genoa, 47½. Lisbon, 58½. Rio Janeiro, 67 to 66½. Dublin, 9 per cent. Cork, 9½.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 1 : 0. New Dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 4½. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 4.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 20s.—Cork or Dublin, 15s. 9d. Belfast, 20s. Hamburgh, 15s. 9d. Madeira, 20s. Jamaica, 35s. a 40s. Greenland, out and home, —.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from March 13 *to April* 10, 1818.

	Mar. 13th.	Mar. 20th.	Mar. 27th.	Apr. 3d.	Apr. 10th.
Bank stock,	—	—	—	—	285½
3 per cent. reduced,	—	—	—	—	79½
3 per cent. consols,	78¼	77⅞	78	80	80½
4 per cent. consols,	—	—	—	—	97½
5 per cent. navy annuities	105½	105⅞	106	106½	107½
India stock,	—	—	—	—	299
—— bonds,	94pr.	90 93pr.	80 83pr.	90 93pr.	93 96pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	11 14pr.	13 16pr.	12 16pr.	17 20pr.	16 19pr.
—— 3d.	12 15pr.	14 18pr.	14 16pr.	18 21pr.	15 20pr.
Consols for acct.	78¼	78¼	78½	79⅞	81⅓
American 3 per cents.	—	—	—	65	—
—— new loan, 6 per cents.	—	—	—	103½	—
French 5 per cents.	65fr. 50c.	—	65⅓fr.	66fr. 15c.	—

Digitized by Google

PRICES CURRENT.—April 4.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 6½	2s 7d
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 0½	3 1
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 7½	3 9
Sugar, *Musc.*								
B. P. Dry Brown, cwt.	75	—	77	81	73	77	78	86
Mid. good, & fine mid.	82	86	82	89	78	87	81	90
Fine and very fine,	88	90	—	—	89	95	91	92
Havannah, Brown,	—	—	—	—	49	52	52	54
Yellow,	—	—	—	—	53	56	55	56
White,	—	—	—	—	63	72	63	68
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	41	50	44	46
White,	—	—	—	—	52	64	55	68
Muscovado,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Refined, Double Loaves cwt.	150	155	—	—	—	—	1s 4d	1s 6d
Powder ditto,	124	128	—	—	—	—	112	127
Single ditto,	118	124	120	—	124	126	—	—
Small Lumps,	114	118	112	114	124	128	106	123
Large ditto,	110	114	108	110	113	118	—	—
Crushed Lumps,	65	68	—	—	68	74	—	—
Molasses, British, cwt.	38	40	36	37	39 6	40 0	35s	35s 6d
Coffee, *Jamaica*, cwt.								
Ord. good, and fine ord.	98	106	97	106	96	104	102	108
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	113	114	116	120
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	90	94	—	—	92	99	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	98	108	98	106	100	107	—	—
St Domingo,	100	104	100	103	100	105	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	9	10	—	—	—	10	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 7d	3s 9d	3 6	3 7	3 5	3 7	3s 4d	5s 6d
Brandy, [gall.	14 0	14 3	—	—	—	—	12 3	12 6
Geneva,	3 9	4 0	—	—	—	—	3 6	3 8
Aqua Old,	7 6	7 9	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	50	54	—	—	—	—	£35	£60
Portugal Red, pipe,	43	50	—	—	—	—	46	54
Spanish White, butt,	30	55	—	—	—	—	25	65
Madeira, pipe,	60	70	—	—	—	—	60	66
Logwood, Jamaica, ton.	£8 10	—	8 5	8 10	9 5	9 10	£8 10	8 15
Honduras,	9	—	8 5	9 0	9 15	10 0	8 15	9 0
Campeachy,	10	—	10 0	10 10	10 5	10 15	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	15	—	—	12 0	14 0	£14	£15
Cuba,	17	—	—	—	16 10	17 5	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11s 6d	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	11d 6s
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2 2	2 4	—	—	2 9	3 0	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0	1 6	0 10	1 8	1 2	1 3	1s 2d	1s 3d
Tar, American, barrel,	—	—	—	—	18 6	20 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	22	23	—	—	21 0	23 0	21 9	—
Pitch, Foreign,	10	11	—	—	—	—	9 6	13
Tallow Rus. Yel. Candle,	80	81	78	80	80	82	76	—
Home melted, [cwt.	—	80	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton.	—	50	51	52	—	—	49 10	—
Petersburgh Clean,	48	50	50	51	51	52	48 10	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	79	80	—	—	—	—	62	—
Dutch,	50	120	—	—	—	—	65	80
Irish,	58	66	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	112	115	—	—	—	—	110	115
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	16 0	16 10	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	56	57	60	62	57	58	—	—
Montreal ditto, [cwt.	65	66	65	66	56	57	68	—
Pot.	58	60	62	64	56	57	58	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	52	—	52	53	45	46	40	—
Cod,	54 (p. brl.)	—	48	49	44	—	40	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	9½	10½	10½	11	0 8½	0 9½	9½	10½
inferior,	7½	8	8½	9	0 5½	0 6	8	9
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 9	1 10½	1 7	1 9	1 7	1 9½
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 2	3 8	2 10	3 0	2 5	3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 11	2 2	1 10	2 3	1 10	2 2
Pernambuco,	—	—	2 2	2 3	2 1	2 1½	2 1	2 2
Maranham,	—	—	2 1	2 1½	1 11½	2 0½	2 0	2 0½

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced in March 1818.

Allen, M. Aisgarth, York, dealer
Almond, R. Dartmouth, Devon, grocer
Aguilar, J. London, broker
Bates, E. Halifax, York, manufacturer
Brain, W. Snodland, Kent, miller
Boycott, R. junior, Newport, Salop, butcher
Brown, H. Ruddington, Nottingham, butcher
Bishop, T. London, merchant
Bull, J. Bristol, victualler
Bowdige, J. Axminster, Devon, baker
Coles, C. Southampton and London, stationer
Curme, G. and T., Brighton, linen-drapers
Cowell, B. Shoreditch, Middlesex, oilman
Cracklow, C. T. Middlesex, marble merchant
Constantine, J., and A. Tyson, Crook Mill, Kendal, and M. Robinson, Fewstone, York, cotton-spinners
Cohen, J. Manchester, hat manufacturer
Cook, J. Liverpool, merchant
Childers, R. Oxford Street, Middlesex, victualler
Davies, T. junior, Charlton, farmer
Dancey, N. Bristol, linen-draper
Davis, J. Llanconway, Denbigh, spirit-dealer
Eeles, T. Southwark, Surrey, fell-monger
Earle, J. Winchester, druggist
Elwell, W. Birmingham, chemist
Gates, S. Steyning, Sussex, wine-merchant
Gilkes, W. junior, London, cooper
Gifford, J. Frome Selwood, Somerset, coal-merchant
Gwyllym, A. L. Clerkenwell, London, grocer
Gibbs, G. Droxford, Southampton, potter
Garside, R. Stockport, Chester, cotton-spinner
Harvey, R. London, grocer
Hawkins, J. Huddersfield, York, butcher
Hughes, H. Liverpool, joiner
Hughes, S. J. and W. London, merchants
Holmes, J. Birmingham, dealer in earthen ware
Hind, J. Liverpool, money-scrivener
Hall, A. Drayton, Stafford, dealer
Harvey, W. London, coppersmith
Jenkins, J. Dudley, Worcester, mercer
Joseph, J. London, slopseller
Johnson, A. Manchester, silk-mercer
King, J. Swaffham, Norfolk, farmer
Lord, J. Manchester, tobacconist
Marshall, J. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, corn-merchant
Mercer, J. Graystonely, lime-burner
Moore, G. Liverpool, merchant
Moore, J. Armitage, Stafford, victualler
Miles, J. Uxbridge, truss-maker
Nutt, T. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer
Norton, W. Marsden, Manchester, corn-dealer
Patterson, E. London, woollen-factor
Parker, H. Sheffield, merchant
Pollitt, C. Manchester, grocer
Pitcher, J. St George, Middlesex, bricklayer
Proctor, G. and W., Sheffield, opticians
Plimmer, T. Brailsford, Derby, innkeeper
Pugh, J. Merioneth, woollen-manufacturer
Porter, J. Wrighton, Somerset, nurseryman
Pratt, J. Kennington, Surrey, surgeon
Peacock, J. H. Burwell, Cambridge, merchant
Proctor, J., and J. Besser, London, cloth-factors
Padgett, W. Vauxhall, Surrey, grocer
Ridler, J. Worcester, dealer
Rycroft, J. Idle, Calverley, York, cloth-manufacturer
Ready, S. Southampton, dealer
Rouse, W. Woolwich, victualler
Sunderland, S., and S. Barnoldswick, York, corn-dealer
Sanders, D. Stafford, law-stationer
Stubbs, J. Long Acre, London, coach-plater
Soutter, E. London, dealer
Smith, W., and P. F. Papillon, Merton Bridge, Surrey, dyers, &c.
Smith, R. Gorton, Lancaster, warehouseman
Scott, R. Liverpool, merchant
Tapscott, W. Plymouth, victualler
Vose, J. Hardshaw, Lancaster, ironmonger
Warsen, M. A. Fareham, Southampton, mercer
Wood, J. Manchester, broker
Wright, W. Bristol, medicine vendor
Walker, T., and H. P. Parry, Bristol, iron-mongers
Wilson, J. and J. Shrewsbury, drapers
Ware, W. H. London, music-seller
Wilks, J. London, merchant
Willion, G. Manchester, merchant
West, J. C. Bristol, broker.

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced in March 1818.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Brodie, J. Dysart, shipowner
Cubliek, W. Greenock, merchant
Forbes, W. Peterhead, merchant, shipbuilder, and shipowner
Macrae, A. Cromarty, merchant
Macenchnie, J. Oban, merchant
Stephen, A. Glasgow, haberdasher

DIVIDENDS.

Duguid, W. Aberdeen, manufacturer; by A. Webster, advocate there, 20th April
Fleming, H. Glasgow, soap and candle manufacturer; by J. Kerr, accountant there, 25th April
Hutchison, J. Glasgow, merchant; by J. M'Gavin, accountant there, 18th May
Lamont, P. Steilag, Argyllshire, grazier and cattle dealer; by J. Lamont, Greenock, 18th April
Laird, J. and Co. Murthill, near Forfar, mill-spinners; by D. Jobson, banker in Forfar, 8th April
Marr, R. Leith, merchant; by A. Anderson, merchant in Edinburgh, 24th April
Milne, J. Edinburgh, merchant; by J. Smith, merchant there, 21st April
Purdon, R. Cowcaddens, Glasgow, hinge-maker; by P. Peterson, writer in Glasgow, 6th April
Scott and M'Bean, Inverness, merchants; by J. Jamieson, banker there, 14th April
Skirving, the late W. Dalkeith, merchant; by J. Aitken, writer there, 15th April
Stewart, J. Dalnaspeedle, cattle-dealer; by A. Menzies, Chesthill, Glenlyon, 30th March
Tod, D. Dundee, merchant; by J. G. Russell, merchant there, 15th April.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 6. At Quebec, the lady of the Rev. J. L. Mills, a daughter.

24. At Quebec, Mrs Montgomerie, a son.

Feb. 12. The lady of Major Leith Hay, younger of Rannes, a son.

27. At Backford Hall, Cheshire, the lady of William Egerton, Esq. a daughter.

— At Woolwich, the lady of Major John Sutherland Sinclair, royal artillery, a daughter.

28. At Rossie, Perthshire, Mrs Oliphant of Rossie, a daughter.

Feb. 28. At Marseilles, Mrs Cunningham Graham of Gartmore, a son.

March 1. In Hereford Street, London, the Countess of Clonmel, a son.

2. At Eaglehurst, Hants, the Right Hon. the Countess of Cavan, a son.

— Mrs John Tod, Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, a daughter.

3. In Hertford Street, May Fair, London, Lady Emily Drummond, a son.

4. At Eildon Hall, the lady of L. Legge, Esq. a daughter.

5. At Meggernie Castle, Mrs Menzies of Culdares, a daughter.

7. At Tunbridge Wells, the lady of Major Macdougall, a daughter.

— Mrs Gillanders of Highfield a son.

— At West Viewfield, near Newhaven, Mrs Colonel Maxwell, a daughter.

8. At Kenmure, the lady of Archibald Stirling, Esq. a son.

15. At Ghent, the lady of Major Henry Balneavis, a son.

16. At Uxbridge House, the Marchioness of Anglesea, a son.

18. At his house in Prince's Street, Edinburgh, the lady of A. Munro, Esq. a daughter.

19. At Darnhall, the Hon. Mrs Oliphant Murray, a son.

20. At Wharton Place, Edinburgh, Mrs Dunbar, a daughter.

22. The lady of Peter Horrocks, of Penwortham Lodge, Esq. a son and heir.

— Mrs Crawford of Ardmillan, a daughter.

24. At Houston, the lady of Norman Shairp, Esq. younger of Houston, a daughter.

— At Milton, Lady Hunter Blair, a son.

25. In St John Street, Edinburgh, Mrs James Ballantyne, a daughter.

27. At Ballinaby, Mrs Campbell, a daughter.

28. Mrs James M'Call, Fitzwilliam Street, Dublin, a son.

— In Charles Street, Berkeley Square, London, the Countess of Warwick, a son and heir.

Lately. At Richmond House, the Countess of March, a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 22. 1817. At Trichinopoly, Major Gillespie, of the 4th regiment of native cavalry, to Miss Annsell, niece to Mr Andrews, Judge at Trichinopoly.

Feb. 28. 1818. At London, G. V. Aughton, Esq. to Magdalen, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Dunbar, Esq. of Nairn.

March 3. At Aberdeen, Mr Alexander Ingram, eldest son of William Ingram, Esq. late of Ardonald, to Miss Jessie, only daughter of the deceased Captain Cormack of Stonehaven.

4. At Sweet Bank, Mr Robert Russel, jun. ant, Newton of Markinch, to Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr Neil Ballingal, factor to General Balfour of Balbirnie.

5. At London, Viscount Newport, eldest son of the Earl of Bradford, to Georgina Elizabeth, only daughter of Sir Thomas Moncrieff, Bart. of Moncrieff, in the county of Perth.

10. At Edinburgh, John Munsie, Esq. surgeon, Thornhill, to Miss Anna Torrie, daughter of the Captain Patrick Torrie, royal navy.

— At Redcastle, Lieutenant Donald M'Lean of the 16th regiment of foot, to Catharine, daughter of Major Wilson, late of Polmaily.

— At Arbroath, Peter Brown, Esq. late of Bombay, to Mary, third daughter of the Rev. George Gleig, minister of the gospel there.

13. At Glasgow, William, youngest son of the late William Stirling, Esq. of Keir, Captain in the King's dragoon guards, to Mary, second daughter of the late John Anderson, Esq. banker in London.

14. In London, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Jeremiah Dickson, K. C. B. Assistant Quarter-Master-General, to Jemima, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Langford Brooke, Esq. of Mere-Hall, in the county of Chester.

17. At Glenfeachan, Captain John Campbell, 91st regiment, to Elizabeth, daughter of the deceased John Stevenson, Esq. of Glenfeachen.

19. At Paris, the Right Hon. the Earl of Athlone, to Miss Hope, daughter of the late John Williams Hope, Esq. of Cavendish Square, and Amsterdam.

23. At Hawick, the Rev. Robert Shaw, minister of Ewes, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. Wm. H. Moncrieff, minister of Annan.

24. In Scaleby church, Andrew Hamilton, Esq. merchant, Leith, to Agnes, second daughter of Rowland Fawcett, of Scaleby Castle, Esq. Cumberland.

— At Edinburgh, the Rev. Patrick Macvicar, one of the ministers of Dundee, to Mrs Dymocke, relict of the late Rev. James Dymocke.

26. At Aberdour-house, Patrick Duff, Esq. of Carnousie, to Penelope, second daughter of William Gordon, Esq. of Aberdour.

27. At Edinburgh, Robert Henderson, Esq. of Chapelhope, to Miss Isabella Scott, daughter of the late Mr William Scott, farmer in Singlie.

29. At Heighington-house, in the county of Durham, Duncan George Forbes, Esq. of Culloden, to Sarah, daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Walker of Lanchester.

30. At Clyde Bank, the Rev. John Dick, minister of Rutherglen, to Miss Janet Crawford, daughter of the late Mr Charles Crawford, Edinburgh.

April 1. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Walker, Lieutenant-Governor of Sheerness, to Ann, eldest daugh-

ter of John Ewart, Esq. Salisbury Road, Newington.

2. At Edinburgh, J. S. Impey, Esq. to Barbara, eldest daughter of the Rev. Robert Fenwick.

Lately—At Peasebanks, James Bruce, Esq. of Broomhill, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Dr Robert Whitehead, physician, Hamilton.

DEATHS.

June 12, 1817.—At Calcutta, Major James Gordon, of the 15th regiment of native infantry, Deputy Adjutant-General at that presidency. This gentleman was second son of the late John Gordon of Milton of Laggan, in Glenrinnes, Banffshire, a descendant of George Gordon of Beldorney, grandson of Alexander, first Earl of Huntly.

Sept. 3. In the camp at Dermeer, Lieutenant Alexander Gleig, in the service of the Honourable East India Company, eldest son of the Right Reverend Bishop Gleig, Stirling.

15. At Coolbaraik, near Dinapore, James Robertson, Esq. surgeon in the Honourable East India Company's service on the Bengal establishment, son of the late John Robertson, Esq. Commissary of Peebles.

Dec. 23. At St Helena, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, Francis Stewart, Esq. of the Honourable East India Company's civil service at Bencoolen, eldest son of the deceased Charles Stewart, Esq. late commander of the Airly Castle East Indiaman.

Jan. 16. 1818. At St Vincent's, Robert Manners, Esq. one of the oldest inhabitants in that island.

Feb. 8. At Quebec, Isabella M. Alexander, wife of George Montgomerie, Esq. M. D. Medical Staff.

13. At Melville House, Jane, Countess of Leven and Melville.

— At Torbreck, in the 76th year of her age, Mrs Anne Russell, the lady of Alexander Fraser, Esq. of Torbreck.

— At his house in Bedford Square, London, Sir William Fraser of Leadclune, Bart.

— Elizabeth, wife of Richard Adams, Esq. of Low Layton and Bread Street, London.

— At Milton, Urr, Mr John Copeland.

— At Blackethouse, Mrs Mary Bell, relict of Mr Christopher Smyth of Eastfield, at the advanced age of 91 years.

15. John Rutherford, Esq. writer, Procurator Fiscal for the county of Perth.

— At Glasgow, Mr James Laird, merchant there.

16. At her house in York Place, Edinburgh, Dowager Lady Sinclair of Murkle.

— At Edinburgh, Miss Margaret Moncrieff, daughter of the late Colonel George Moncrieff of Reidie.

16. At Kirkwall, James Riddoch, Esq. of Cairston.

— At Middlegill, William Ewart, Esq. of Allershaw.

17. At Springwoodpark, Mary, daughter of the late Admiral Sir J. Douglas, Bart.

— At St Andrew's, Lieutenant-Colonel John Macgill, late of his Majesty's 19th regiment of foot.

18. At Edinburgh, in his 64th year, Mr Thomas Dewar, late merchant there.

— At London, of typhus fever, after an illness of a few days, Dr Dacosta, Member of the Geological and Wernerian Societies. He was Assistant Physician at Guy's and the Fever Hospital, and was recently a student in Edinburgh, and President of the Royal Medical Society.

18. At the manse of Ettrick, the Reverend Charles Paton, minister there, in the 64th year of his age.

19. At Kilwhanidy, John Martin, Esq. of Kilwhanidy.

— At his father's house, in the 21st year of his age, William, eldest son of Mathew Poole, Esq. M. D. Waterford, Ireland.

20. At Powder Hall, Mrs Christian Simpson, wife of Captain Rattray.

22. At Naples, Mrs Ann Macgill, wife of Mr John Mackenzie, eldest daughter of Mr Thomas Macgill of Malta.

— At Glasgow, James Gairdner, Esq. merchant, aged 83.

23. At Edinburgh, Captain Edwin Horsburgh, one of the Minden heroes, aged 82.

— Miss Margaret Northesk Lindsay, youngest daughter of the late James Lindsay Carnegie, Esq. of Boysack.

24. At Glasgow, Charles Hutchison, Esq. merchant.

25. At Geneva, Robert White Melville, Esq. of Strathkinness.

— Lieutenant-Colonel George Robertson, late of the Canadian Fencibles.

26. At Aberdeen, Sir William Seton of Pitmedden, Bart. aged 71.

— At London, Admiral the Honourable Sir George Berkeley, G. C. B.

28. At Edinburgh, Miss Isabella Hutton of Sighs House, aged 95 years.

March 4. At Inziewar, Mrs Catharine Sands, wife of James Harrowar, Esq. of Inziewar.

5. At Edinburgh, Mr Sylvester Doig, bookseller.

— Mrs Fulton of Park, in the 73d year of her age.

— At Maint of Eastwood, Mr John Givan, aged 83.

6. At Bromley, in Kent, aged 60, John Gifford, Esq. many years one of the Police Magistrates of London.

— At Tunbridge Wells, of a rapid decline, John Viscount Kelburne, eldest son of the Earl of Glasgow.

7. William Gray, Esq. of Heathreyhall.

— At Stirling Castle, D. J. French, Esq. Ordnance Storekeeper.

8. At London, the Honourable J. A. Stuart Wortley Mackenzie.

— At Leith, Mr Alexander Christie, ironmonger.

10. John Drysdale, late Surgeon in the Honourable East India Company's service, Bombay Establishment.

— At Peterhead, the Rev. Dr George Moir, 55 years minister of that parish.

11. At New Strelitz, her Serene Highness the Princess Maria Louisa Albertine, widow of the Landgrave George, of Hesse Darmstadt. She was born 16th March 1729, and had therefore nearly completed her 89th year.

13. At Campfield, John Strachan, Esq. of Campfield, aged 94 years.

— At London, Lieutenant Charles Maclaren, late of the 42d regiment, or Royal Highlanders, of a protracted illness from the wounds which he received at the battle of Toulouse.

— At Peebles, Miss Elizabeth Dick, aged 94, daughter of the late Rev. Mr James Dick, one of the ministers of Glasgow.

— At Cunninghamhead, Mrs Snodgrass, spouse of Neil Snodgrass, Esq. of Cunninghamhead.

14. At London, Miss Henrietta Finch, daughter of the late Lady Charlotte Finch, and sister to the Earl of Winchelsea.

— At Brechin, in the 97th year of her age, Mrs Margaret Fergusson, relict of the Rev. Mr Patrick Turnbull, late minister of the gospel at Strickathro.

15. At Edinburgh, Hector Macneill, Esq. the well known author of "Will and Jean," and other works. He was, it is believed, son of Captain Macneill, of the 42d regiment; was born at Rosebank, near Roslin; and received his education in Edinburgh. In the early part of his life, he had visited both the East and West Indies; in the latter of which, he resided some years, and, by the death of a friend there, acquired the greater part of the small fortune of which he died possessed. He had for many years laboured under a bilious disorder; and about a month previous to his death, he was seized with jaundice, which put a period to his life, in the 72d year of his age.

16. At Edinburgh, Sir John Stirling of Glorat, Bart.

16. At Greenwich, in the 88th year of her age, Ann, widow of Lieutenant-General Forbes Macbean, of the Royal Artillery.

17. At Keith, Banffshire, from the bursting of a blood-vessel, Major Peter Grant, late of the 92d regiment, or Gordon Highlanders. His zeal for the service induced him to join the army in Flanders in 1793, as a volunteer. His services having been noticed by the Marquis of Huntly, his Lordship appointed him to his regiment upon its establishment in 1794. Major Grant was constantly present with, and shared in the many gallant exploits of this distinguished corps, in Holland, Egypt, and in the Peninsula, &c. In the course of these severe conflicts, he was repeatedly wounded, and was finally under the necessity of retiring from the service, in consequence of losing a leg by a cannon ball in Spain.

18. At Edinburgh, Henry D. Goodsir, Esq. late surgeon of the 89th foot.

20. At Glasgow, after a short illness, Mr James Denholm, of the Glasgow Academy, aged 45. Mr Denholm was author of the History of Glasgow, and several other works. As an artist, the productions of his pencil have been much valued—as a teacher of drawing, geography, &c. he was eminently useful.

— At the Cairn of Lochryan, Lieutenant James Adair, R. N. son of Thomas Adair of Genoch, Esq. Clerk to the Signet.

Lately—At London, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Ker, in the 72d year of her age, third sister of his Grace the late John Duke of Roxburgh.

At Crinan, Janet Malley, aged 108. Last harvest she attended the field, and in one day cut down six stooks of corn.

At Cannock, in Staffordshire, in the 89th year of his age, Mr John Sheet, one of the very few remaining soldiers of those employed under General Wolfe at the siege of Quebec. He had occupied a farm at Cannock for about fifty years.

On his passage to Ceylon, Lieutenant-Colonel Erskine, youngest son of Lord Erskine.

William Elrick, who was born in the eventful year of 1715. He was formerly at Aquorthies, and lately came to reside on the barony of Fetternear, in the parish of Chapel of Garioch, both belonging to Mr Leslie of Balquhain, where he died, having been able to continue his occupation of a day labourer until within these five years. His faculties of seeing, hearing, and speech, were quite entire at the time of his death. On Candlemas day he would have completed 103 years of age.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

MAY 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Notices of Voyages undertaken for the discovery of a Northern Passage, with Observations on the Prospects of Success for the Present Expedition ..399
Particulars of the Destruction of a British Vessel on the Coast of New Zealand; with Anecdotes of a New Zealand Chief: *(With a Portrait)*....403
Notice respecting some curious Mechanical Inventions, by John Spence, in Linlithgow....408
Observations on Lord Binning's Bill for the erection of District Asylums in Scotland....410
Letters from Italy *(Continued)*....413
On Luther's Merits in regard to Psalmody *(Concluded)*....418
Poems on the Death of Prince Henry..421
Scottish Zoology. No. II....423
Facts and Observations respecting the Propagation of Fish....429
Particulars respecting the Families of Polwarth and Jerviswood, about the period of the Revolution of 1688; with Songs by Lady Grizzel Hume, &c...430
Some Account of Signora Girardelli, the Incombustible Lady, now exhibiting in Edinburgh, with Observations on the power of resisting the action of Fire, as evinced in a variety of examples....437
Peruvian Monster....448

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Fourth Canto of Childe Harold....449
Northanger Abbey: and Persuasion....453
Mr Ewing's Report on Management of the Poor of Glasgow....455
Llewellen, or the Vale of Phlinlimmen; a Novel....457
New edition of Cowper's Poems, with Critical Notes, &c....458

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE

For March 1818: viz., Mad. de Genlis on the Manners of the French;—Athenæum of Paris;—Travels to the Mouth of the Black Sea;—On the Cadaster;—Survey of the Paris Theatres, &c. &c....460

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Dirge of Tippoo Sultaun: *By Dr Leyden*.—Sonnet from Petrarch.—The Confession....464

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Royal Society of Edinburgh....466

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foundation of a New Observatory in Edinburgh.—Blue Iron Earth.—Dry Rot.—New Schools in France.—Chronicles of Cæsarea.—Ancient Indian Fortification, &c. &c....468
Works Preparing for Publication....473
Monthly List of New Publications....474

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence....478
Parliamentary Intelligence....479
British Chronicle....484
British Legislation....488
New Patents....489
Appointments and Promotions....ib.
Meteorological Report....492
Agricultural Report....493
Commercial Report....495
Births, Marriages, Deaths....498

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND COMPANY.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. June.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. June.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
M. 1	0	23	0	43	Tu. 16	12	21	12	48
Tu. 1	1	1	1	20	W. 17			1	16
W. 3	1	40	1	58	Th. 18	1	46	2	13
Th. 4	2	16	2	34	Fr. 19	2	39	3	5
Fr. 5	2	52	3	9	Sa. 20	3	30	3	54
Sa. 6	3	27	3	45	Su. 21	4	20	4	44
Su. 7	4	3	4	26	M. 22	5	8	5	30
M. 8	4	45	5	7	Tu. 23	5	54	6	17
Tu. 9	5	28	5	51	W. 24	6	40	7	3
W. 10	6	15	6	41	Th. 25	7	27	7	53
Th. 11	7	8	7	38	Fr. 26	8	21	8	48
Fr. 12	8	7	8	38	Sa. 27	9	20	9	51
Sa. 13	9	11	9	43	Su. 28	10	22	10	52
Su. 14	10	15	10	46	M. 29	11	21	11	50
M. 15	11	18	11	50	Tu. 30	12	15	12	39

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

New Moon, June 3. 58 *m.* past 10 even.
First Quarter, —— 11. 37 —— 10 even.
Full Moon, —— 18. 16 —— 3 after.
Last Quarter, —— 25. 35 —— 10 morn.

TERMS, &c.

June 4. King George III. born 1738.
5. Duke of Cumberland born.
22. Sun enters Cancer at 13 m. past 2 morning.
22. Longest Day.
24. St John Baptist born.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communications from W. R.,—G. D.,—and P. have reached us, and will meet with our earliest and most respectful attention.

C. F.'s paper is very curious, and shall, if possible, find a place in our next.

A. D. qr. merits also our best thanks, and will be inserted.

We have received J. C.'s various communications, with sentiments of sincere respect;—but we cannot publish any contribution of that nature, which is not an exclusive gift.

We regret that we cannot insert the notice from St Andrew's, without infringing a rule we have hitherto found it expedient to follow.

Our friend F.'s promised favour is impatiently expected.

"Ebenezer Fudge" has much of the family spirit about him, and his "Letter First" is very ably written; but we differ from him as to the propriety of indulging a depraved appetite in the public by giving notoriety to such "delineations," however exquisitely finished,—or amply deserved. But were we so disposed—

> "There's none, (without flattery,) if We may judge,
> Half so fit for this great undertaking as Fudge!"

"Acasto" is too didactic for a Monthly Magazine.

Several Poetical pieces of real excellence have recently reached us, amidst a deluge of more common-place effusions. The former shall be gratefully inserted as speedily as our narrow limits will allow.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

MAY 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

NOTICES OF VOYAGES UNDERTAKEN FOR THE DISCOVERY OF A NORTHERN PASSAGE, WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE PROSPECTS OF SUCCESS FOR THE PRESENT EXPEDITIONS.

THE regions situated between the Arctic Circle and the Pole, after being long abandoned to neglect and forgetfulness, at this moment attract a stronger interest than any of the fairer and more smiling portions of the globe. This was first excited by the curious and valuable facts communicated by Captain Scoresby, and published by the Wernerian Society; and it has been greatly heightened by the bold and spirited attempts now making, under the auspices of Government, to explore a path through regions which tempest and perpetual ice seemed to have hitherto barred against the approach of mortals. It is worthy of remark, that this was the earliest career of British discovery; it was even the nurse of our infant navy. That courage which has triumphed over all the fleets of Europe, and made every ocean tributary, was first employed in braving the wintry tempests and moving mountains of the Polar Seas. We are happy to understand that Mr Barrow is preparing a chronological account of all the discoveries within the Arctic regions,—a work for which he possesses ample materials, and which, in his hands, will be truly interesting. In the mean time, the curiosity of our readers may be gratified by a rapid sketch of some of the most remarkable of these voyages, to which we shall add a few remarks on the prospects of success in attaining the objects which our present expeditions have in contemplation.

The first British expedition of discovery was undertaken in 1553, for the purpose of exploring a passage to India round the northern shores of Europe and Asia. It was an object to the nation of almost unbounded enthusiasm. The discoveries of Spain and Portugal, which had opened new worlds to the wonder of mankind, and had deluged the mother countries with gold, were still fresh in their recollection; and it was hoped that the present expedition would be productive of results equally splendid. Although it was favoured by Government, and particularly by the reigning monarch, Edward VI., it was undertaken, and the expence defrayed, by a body of individuals united under the title of the "Mysterie and Companie of the Marchants Adventurers for the Discoverie of Regions, Dominions, Islands, and places unknowen." These are described as "certaine grave citizens of London, and men of great wisedome, and careful of the good of their country," who, seeing "that the wealth of the Spaniards and Portugals, by the discoverie of newe trades and countries, was marveilously increased, supposing the same to be a course and meane for them to obteine the like, resolved upon a newe and strange navigation." For this purpose they subscribed L. 5000, which was employed in building three vessels, in the construction of which all the skill in shipbuilding which the nation possessed

was put in requisition. Not only were they put together, calked, and pitched with the utmost care, but an invention, then new, was employed, of covering the keel with thin sheets of lead, as a defence against insects; and they were supplied with provisions for a year and a half. Many gallant captains sued for the command of this squadron; but the preference was given to Sir Hugh Willoughby, a "valiant gentleman," whose high birth, distinguished naval prowess, and even his noble and commanding figure, seemed to throw a new lustre on the expedition. The second in command was Richard Chancellor, "a man of great estimation, for many good partes of witte in him." The instructions for the voyage were drawn up by Sebastian Cabot, governor of the merchant company, who had himself made several important discoveries, and was considered as the most experienced mariner in England. These instructions are not unworthy of perusal. They contain many salutary exhortations to cleanliness, harmony, good order, and diligence. It is hinted that, in giving "advertisements of their proceedings," they may do it, "passing such dangers of the sea, perils of ice, intolerable coldes, and other impediments which, by sundry authors and writers, have ministered matter of suspicion in some heads, that this voyage could not succeede." We cannot help thinking, however, that he himself has conjured up a much more serious and unfounded fear, when he tells them that "there are people that can swimme in the sea, havens, and rivers, naked, coveting to draw nigh your ships, desirous of the bodies of men, which they covet for meate; therefore diligent watch is to be kept both day and night." He concludes with telling them, "how many persons, as wel the king's majestie, the lords of his honorable counsell, this whole companie, as also your wives, children, kinsfolkes, allies, friends, and familiars, be replenished in their hearts with ardent desire to learne and know your estates, conditions, and welfares, and in what likelihood you be in, to obtaine this noble enterprize, which is hoped no less to succeede to you, than the orient and occident Indias have to the high benefit of the emperour and kings of Portugal."

The squadron sailed down the Thames on the 10th of May 1553. As they passed Greenwich, where the court then resided, an immense concourse assembled to behold and hail them. The courtiers and chief nobility stood at the windows, while the common people covered the shore and the roofs of the houses. Guns were fired, handkerchiefs waved, "the valleys and the waters gave an echo, and the mariners they shouted in such sort, that the sky rang againe with the noyse thereof. To bee short, it was a very triumphe (after a sort) in all respects to the beholders." At this moment of exultation, the thought of the mighty and unknown seas which they were to traverse, instead of damping hope, served only to give a new grandeur to the enterprise. Not one, perhaps, of the thousands who hailed them as they floated down in pomp, amid discharges of artillery, and with all their ensigns displayed, suspected that they were victims adorned for the sacrifice, and that this brilliant expedition was destined soon to have so fatal an issue.

The squadron was detained a considerable time by contrary winds in sailing along the English coast, and, having in vain attempted to reach Scotland, they then directed their course towards the coast of Norway. Here they fell in with that multitude of little islands which extend along the north-eastern extremity of Scandinavia. They touched at those of Lofoot, (Loffoden,) which they found "plentifully inhabited, and very gentle people." Here they obtained some directions for sailing along the coast, and fixed upon Wardhuys, a harbour of Finmark, for their rendezvous, in case of dispersion. Soon after putting to sea, there came on "flawes of windes and terrible whirlwindes," in which they suffered dreadfully. The pinnace of the admiral's ship was dashed to pieces, and he lost sight entirely of the other two vessels. Next morning he discovered one of them, the Confidence, to leeward of him; but the other, the Edward, was finally lost sight of. The admiral continued, however, to push forward, in order to reach Wardhuys; but he sailed on without discovering any appearance of land, which, indeed, the soundings (of 180 fathoms) indicated to be at a great distance; so that it

appeared "that the land lay not as the globe made mention." Thus bewildered on this vast and stormy sea, —he continued, however, to press towards his destination. In a few days he descried land, but, covered with ice and desolation. Geographers have doubted what land this could be; some supposing it to be Spitzbergen, while others, more plausibly, believe it to be part of Nova Zembla. In either case it could present only one aspect; rocks rising over rocks, with the clouds wrapt around their icy pinnacles; while no sound could be wafted over the waves but the crash of its falling ice, and the hungry roar of its monsters. Willoughby, however, continued for several days longer to push to the northward. But, finding that his vessels became crazy and took in water, while, instead of reaching the golden plains of India and Cathay, he was plunging deeper and deeper into the regions of perpetual winter, he deemed it needful to turn and seek a harbour where they might be refitted. After several days' sail, they came in sight of a coast, but so shallow that they could not approach it. They beat about for some time on these unknown and desolate shores, without obtaining sight of a human being, and at length came to a harbour, where it appeared that the ships could lie in safety. It was now only September; but it was here the depth of winter,—intense frost, and tempests of snow driving through the air, while the sun, even at mid-day, appearing only a little above a horizon, announced the speedy closing in of the polar night. They were now in the situation described by the poet.

"Miserable they,
Who, here entangled in the gathering ice,
Take their last look of the descending sun,
While full of fate, and fierce with tenfold frost,
The long, long night, descending o'er their heads,
Falls horrible. Such was the Briton's fate,
As with first prow (what have not Britons dared?)
He for the passage sought, attempted since
So oft in vain, and seeming to be shut
By jealous Nature with eternal bars."

This haven they never left; but the journal here stops, and a veil hangs over the varied forms of famine and death which beset them in their last extremity. There was only found in the ship a will by Sir Hugh Willoughby, dated in January, which intimates that he was then alive, though sensible, probably, of his approaching fate. England waited in vain for news of her expedition; but, in the summer of the following year, some Russ fishermen, travelling this way, found the ships with their lifeless tenants. They carried the tidings to St Nicholas, (Archangel,) where there happened to be an English merchant, who conveyed home the sad intelligence. The place proved to be the river of Arzina, near Kegor, in Russian Lapland. In 1554, the Company sent out two vessels, to bring home the ships thus frozen up. Before executing their commission, they touched at Archangel, and took on board a Russian ambassador, with his suite. Fate seemed never to relent against this unfortunate expedition; it suffered complete shipwreck on the northern coast of Scotland; the two vessels, which were probably now unsound, went entirely to the bottom, and a great number of persons were drowned. The ambassador, however, escaped, and was received at the court of Scotland.

We have still to trace the progress of Chancellor, commander of the Edward, who, as already observed, was separated in a storm from Sir Hugh Willoughby. His career was more fortunate. He appears never to have lost sight of the coast, and, sailing close along it, was not long of reaching Wardhuys. Here he waited a week for his companions, after which he judged proper to proceed alone, without regard to the murmurs of his crew, determining "either to bring that to passe which was intended, or else to die the death." Accordingly, he "helde on his course towards that unknowen part of the world, and sailed so farre, that hee came at last to the place where he found no night at all, but a continual light and brightness of the sunne shining clearely upon the huge and mighty sea." Assisted by this perpetual light of the northern midsummer, he came "into a certaine great bay," (the White Sea.) After looking diligently about, they discovered a boat with some fishermen, who, "amased at the strange greatness of his ship, began presently to avoyde and flee;" but the courteous deport-

ment of Chancellor soon converted them into friends. The English now heard, for the first time, the name of Russia, which distance and barbarism had hitherto concealed from them, and learned that it was governed by a great Emperor, Juan Vassilovitch. Being interrogated in their turn, they gave an account of England, and asserted, that the sole object of the king in sending them, was to form relations of amity and commerce with the Russian monarch. "The barbarians heard these things very gladly," and it was soon arranged that Chancellor should take a journey to court; where he was well received, and carried home an account of Russia, which excited the highest interest in England. A company of Russian merchants was immediately formed, and a regular trade established with Archangel.

The English merchants were still not discouraged from attempting the north-east passage; on the contrary, the establishment of a fixed point at Archangel appeared to promise new facilities for effecting it. A vessel was, therefore, sent in 1556, under Stephen Burrough, who had acted as master under Chancellor. Burrough penetrated as far as Nova Zembla, and the Straits of Waygatz, which separate that great insular territory from the continent; but contrary winds, and the formidable appearance of the ice, deterred him from proceeding. He wintered at Colmogri.

No further attempts were made for some time, which seems to have been partly owing to the unfortunate issue of these expeditions, and partly to the hope which opened of achieving a passage by the north-west of America. In 1580, however, the zeal for discovery was again excited, and a new expedition was fitted out, under two commanders of the name of Pet and Jackman. An extraordinary zeal was again excited, and a series of instructions were drawn up by Richard Hackluyt, Gerard Mercator, and other eminent geographers and navigators. Pet and Jackman succeeded in passing Nova Zembla, but found the sea then entirely covered with icebergs, through which they worked their way with the utmost difficulty. Their great object, every day, was to warp from one piece of ice to another, and then strike their anchors into the ice to secure themselves for the night. Sometimes they made their way through, when they thought it "a thing impossible; but extremity doth cause men to do much." At length, finding, though it was the middle of July, "yet winds they had at will, but ice and fogs too much against their wills," also "great store of snow;" in short, that there was no possibility of advancing farther, they determined to return back, and effected their return home, not without some difficulty; and it was the month of December before they arrived in sight of Buchanness.

After this failure, the English nation made all their subsequent attempts by the north-west. Before noticing these last, however, it may be proper to mention several spirited attempts made by the Dutch to reach the East Indies by the north of Asia. These were begun in 1594 by a company of merchants, under the patronage of the Stadtholder and States General. The expedition consisted of three vessels fitted out from Amsterdam, Zealand, and Enchuysen, and was placed under the command of William Barents. They left the Texel on the 5th of June, and nothing remarkable occurred, till they found themselves upon the coast of Nova Zembla. Here they were soon surprised by a sight of the walrus, or sea-horse. These are described as "marine monsters of terrible strength, larger than oxen, and having their skin rougher than that of sea-dogs." About this time, also, the first encounter occurred with the White or Polar Bear. Having seen one at a little distance, the crew discharged their muskets, and several balls took effect; but, as the wounds were slight, they rowed up to him, and threw a noose around his neck, intending, apparently, to lead him to Holland like a lap-dog, and exhibit him to their countrymen. Bruin, however, who did not approve of this destination, soon showed them how completely they had mistaken his character. At one push he extricated himself from their grasp; then, applying his forefeet to the stern, placed instantly one half of his body in the boat. In this operation he made such displays of unparalleled strength, and uttered such frightful cries, as made the sailors spring to the opposite end of

the vessel; and "not a man expected to be quit for less than his life." Providentially, however, as the bear was opening his jaws to devour the nearest, his feet were entangled in the rope; the boldest of the crew then sprung forward, and pierced him with a lance, which caused him to fall back into the water. The sailors then, dropping their plan of converting this powerful animal into a toy, dispatched him with all speed, and thought themselves too happy in being able to carry his skin to Amsterdam.

Barents now proceeded, and even reached lat. 77¾°, which is higher than the northern extremity of Nova Zembla; but the sea here presented a solid sheet of ice, extending as far as the eye could reach. He returned, therefore, to the coast, and endeavoured to double its northern point. Here they fell in with the Orange Islands, on which they descried two hundred walrusses lying on the sand, and basking themselves in the sun. Imagining these creatures to be formidable only in the watery element, they determined on attack; but they had ill calculated the prowess with which they had to contend. Not only were they completely beat off, but all the sabres, pikes, and hatchets, used in the assault, were broken to pieces. The only trophy carried away was a single tooth, which had been broken off in the fury of the combat. The sailors were so cruelly mortified by this discomfiture, that they determined to bring up cannon, and open a battery against their amphibious antagonists; but the rolling of the sea rendered it impossible to execute this manœuvre.

Barentz had now endured several heavy storms, in one of which the boat had gone to pieces. The ice was increasing; the vessel had suffered considerably, and even the crew shewed an indisposition to proceed farther. In these circumstances, there appeared to him no alternative, but to commence his return homeward.

(To be continued.)

PARTICULARS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF A BRITISH VESSEL ON THE COAST OF NEW ZEALAND; WITH ANECDOTES OF A NEW ZEALAND CHIEF.

CERTAIN philosophers have asserted, that man in savage life presents an image of genuine innocence and simplicity: and that all his powers and feelings are then most happily unfolded. Such theories have been confuted in the most decisive manner, by modern observation. Savage man has been found not only stained with all the crimes to which the most highly civilised society is incident, but abandoned to a fury and frenzy of passion, of which even its most depraved members are never guilty. Of this it now falls to our lot to record a dreadful instance. It may be known to some of our readers, that an English vessel, the Boyd, Captain Thompson, (George Brown, Esq. owner,) having sailed from the River Thames on the 10th March 1809, and arrived at Port Jackson on the 14th August, with convicts to New South Wales,—had proceeded to New Zealand for a cargo of timber, when it was suddenly attacked by a body of the natives, the ship taken, and the crew cut off in the most miserable manner. We have been favoured by the proprietor of the vessel with the letter which details to him the authentic particulars of this dismal transaction. It is accompanied with a portrait of the chief who commanded this savage horde, taken when at Port Jackson; and who is here represented in his native dress, and savage ornaments, among which that of tattooing, particularly in the face, is eminently conspicuous. Before proceeding, however, to give this letter, with some additional details completing the account of the transaction, we shall premise a very short sketch of the singular country and nation, among whom this dreadful adventure took place.

New Zealand was discovered, in 1642, by Abel Tasman, an eminent Dutch navigator, and its coasts were afterwards visited by Quiros, Roggewein, and several others, who all supposed it to form a portion of the great imaginary southern continent, or *Terra Australis*. Captain Cook, however, in his first voyage, sailed completely round it, and discovered that it consisted of two large islands, called by the uncouth names of Poenamoo and Eaheinomauwee. A great part of both is composed of lofty and barren mountains; but many tracts are level and capable of cultivation, though at present they are left entirely to nature.

The inhabitants subsist by fishing, or upon fern roots and other spontaneous productions of the earth. They are, perhaps, the most savage race known in the world. The small tribes into which the territory is divided, carry on war with a ferocity which has no parallel. They reside in small *hippahs*, or fortified villages on the tops of hills, where they remain in a continual state of watchfulness and alarm. In their combats, the victorious party proceed invariably to that most dreadful consummation, the tearing to pieces and devouring the flesh of their unfortunate captives. In almost every cove where Captain Cook touched, he found human bones lying near large fires, which had been the scene of these execrable festivities. Yet the same writer describes their domestic conduct, and that of the members of the tribe towards each other, in terms of the highest admiration. He even represents their deportment as peculiarly mild, placid, and gentle, and says that they treat each other with the tenderest affection. The death of their friends and relations is bewailed with the most doleful cries, and they then inflict deep wounds on their faces, till the blood flows down and mixes with their tears. These mournings leave numerous scars, which, with various ornaments of bone or wood, serve, for life, as memorials of those whom they held dear. In their intercourse with Europeans, hostility seems the sentiment first excited, as they can with difficulty conceive any but a hostile motive for coming upon their shores. So soon, however, as they are satisfied that these strangers entertain no hostile intention, and are willing even to do them good offices, they change to a friendship and confidence almost unbounded. These dispositions were fully experienced by Captain Cook and several other navigators, by whom they have been visited. Unfortunately, in the present instance, circumstances occurred, which called forth all the fury of their vindictive nature. What these were will appear in the course of the narrative, which we shall now exhibit to our readers, beginning with the letter already alluded to, which we copy from the original, addressed to Mr Brown, the proprietor.

Ship City of Edinburgh,
Lima, 20th Oct. 1810.

SIR,—I am very sorry to have the painful task of introducing myself to you with an account of the loss of your ship Boyd, Captain Thompson.

Towards the end of last year, I was employed at the Bay of Islands, New Zealand, in procuring a cargo of spars for the Cape of Good Hope. About the middle of December, the natives brought me an account of a ship's being taken at Wang Airooa, a harbour about fifty miles to the N. W. At first, we were disposed to doubt the truth of this report; but it every day became more probable from the variety of circumstances of which they informed us, and which were so connected as appeared impossible for them to invent.

Accordingly, about the end of the month, when we had finished our cargo, although it was a business of some danger, I determined to go round.

I set out with three armed boats; but we experienced very bad weather, and, after a narrow escape, were glad to return to the ship. As we arrived in a most miserable condition, I had then relinquished all idea of the enterprise; but, having recruited my strength and spirits, I was shocked at the idea of leaving any of my countrymen in the hands of these savages, and determined to make a second attempt. We had this time better weather, and reached the harbour without any difficulty. Wang Arrooa is formed as follows: First, a large outer bay, with an island at its entrance; in the bottom of this bay is seen a narrow opening, which appears terminated at the distance of a quarter of a mile, but, upon entering it, it is seen to expand into two large basins, at least as secure as any of the docks on the banks of the Thames, and capable of containing (I think) the whole British navy. We found the wreck of the Boyd in shoal water at the top of the harbour, a most melancholy picture of wanton mischief. The natives had cut her cables, and towed her up the harbour, till she had grounded, and then set her on fire, and burnt her to the water's edge. In her hold were seen the remains of the cargo; coals, salted seal skins, and planks. Her guns, iron, standards, &c. were lying on the top, having had fallen in when her decks were consumed.

The cargo must have been very valuable; but it appears that the captain, anxious to make a better voyage, had come to that port for the purpose of filling up with spars for the Cape of Good Hope.

Not to tire you with the minutiæ of the business, I recovered from the natives, a woman, two children, and a boy of the name of Davies, * one of your apprentices,—who

* Davies is still alive, and in the employment of Mr Brown.

Drawn from life by Geo. P Harris D.S Surveyor Genl. Etched by W.S.D Lizars Edin.

TIPPAHÉE

A NEW ZEALAND CHIEF.

were the only survivors. I found also the accompanying papers,* which I hope will prove of service to you. I did all this by gentle measures; and you will at least admit, that bloodshed and revenge would have answered no good purpose. The ship was taken the third morning after her arrival. The captain, it appears, had been rather too hasty in resenting some slight theft. Early in the morning, the ship was surrounded by a great number of canoes, and many of the natives gradually insinuated themselves on board. *Tippahee*, a chief of the Bay of Islands, and who had been twice at Port Jackson, also arrived. *Tippahee* went into the cabin, and, after paying his respects to the captain, begged a little bread for his men; but the captain received him rather slightingly, and desired him to go away, and not trouble him at present, as he was busy. The proud old savage (who had been a constant guest at the Governor's table at Port Jackson) was highly offended at this treatment, immediately left the cabin, and, after stamping a few minutes on the deck, went into his canoe. After breakfast, the captain went ashore, with four hands, and no other arms but his fowling-piece. From the account of the savages, as soon as he landed, they rushed upon him; he had only time to fire his piece, and it killed a child. As soon as the captain left the ship, *Tippahee*, who remained alongside in his canoe, came again on board. A number of the sailors were repairing sails upon the quarter-deck, and the remainder were carelessly dispersed about the decks, and fifty of the natives were sitting on the deck. In a moment, they all started up, and each knocked his man on the head. A few ran wounded below, and four or five escaped up the rigging, and in a few seconds the savages had

* The Journal, &c. of the Voyage to Botany Bay, now in Mr Brown's possession.

possession of the ship. The boy Davies escaped into the hold, where he lay concealed for several days, till they were fairly glutted with human blood, when they spared his life. The woman says, that she was discovered by an old savage, and that she moved his heart by her tears and embraces; that he (being a subordinate chief) carried her to *Tippahee*, who allowed him to spare her life. She says, that at this time the deck was covered with human bodies, which they were employed in cutting up; after which, they exhibited a most horrid song and dance, in honour of their victory, and concluded by a hymn of gratitude to their god.

Tippahee now took the speaking trumpet, and, hailing the poor wretches at the mast-head, told them that he was now captain, and that they must in future obey his orders. He then ordered them to unbend the sails, they readily complied; but when he ordered them to come down, they hesitated, but he enforced prompt obedience, by threatening to cut away the mast. When they came down, he received them with much civility, and told them he would take care of them; he immediately ordered them into a canoe, and sent them ashore. A few minutes after this, the woman went ashore with her deliverer. The first object that struck her view, was the dead bodies of those men lying naked on the beach. As soon as she landed, a number of men started up, and marched towards her with their patoo patoos; a number of women ran screaming betwixt them, covered her with their clothes, and, by their tears and entreaties, saved her life. The horrid feasting upon human flesh which followed would be too shocking for description. The second mate begged his life at the time of the general massacre; they spared him for a fortnight, but afterwards killed and eat him.

I think had the captain received *Tippahee* with a little more civility, that he would have informed him of his danger, and saved the ship; but that, from being treated in the manner I have mentioned, he entered into the plot along with the others.

I think it is likely that I will receive little thanks for this ample detail of such a melancholy business; but I can assure you, it has been very unpleasant for me to write it; and I could only have been induced to do it, from a sense of duty, and a desire to give you all the information in my power, which, I suppose, may be of some use. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, ALEX. BERRY.

Mr George Brown, Owner of the Ship Boyd.

Mr Nicholas,* during his residence in New Zealand, received some particulars respecting the origin of this horrible massacre. A New Zealand chief, to whom the English gave the name of George, had resided for some time at Port Jackson, in New South Wales. Wishing to return to his native country, he engaged to Captain Thompson to work as a sailor, on condition of obtaining a free passage. According to the account given by himself, he fell sick on the voyage, and was unable to work; but the captain, treating this illness as feigned, ordered him to be tied up to the gangway, and most severely flogged. George urged his character of chief as a claim to better treatment, which was treated by the captain with derision as an insolent and unfounded pretension. George muttered, with dreadful emphasis, that, when they arrived, they would find him to be a chief; but the import of this speech was not perceived; and he afterwards carefully dissembled his resentment. It is suspected to have been at his suggestion that the captain ran the ship into Wang Arrooa, where George's tribe resided. As soon as they arrived, the captain stripped George of every thing English which he had about him, and sent him on shore almost naked. The chief presented himself in this state before his tribe, and gave them a full detail of his wrongs; upon which a cry for vengeance was immediately raised, and the plan formed, which so fatally succeeded. It seems, the captain, when he came on shore, was immediately knocked down by Tippouie, the brother of George; and the sailors accompanying him speedily shared the same fate. Tippahee is here represented as having used every effort to save the sailors, whom he invited down from the mast head; and the whole of his conduct appears in more favourable colours than in Captain Berry's narrative. In fact, though, from the general tenor of the letter, we might suppose that chief to have been a ringleader in the massacre, this does not appear to have been really the case, since Captain Berry, at the end, gives it as his opinion, that, had this chief been civilly treated, he might have *informed of the danger*, and not entered into the plot *along with the others*.

Captain Berry, in his letter, alludes

* Narrative of a Voyage to New Zealand. 2 vols. 8vo. 1817.

to Tippahee having been twice at Port Jackson. Mr Nicholas gives some particulars of his deportment at that settlement, which appear worthy of being extracted.

"Among the different New Zealanders thus brought to Port Jackson, some were chiefs or kings, supposed to have considerable influence with their countrymen, who yielded a ready obedience to their authority. The most remarkable of these was Tippahee, who came to the colony during the time of Governor King, from the Bay of Islands, where, by the account he gave of himself, he was a ruler of great power and extensive possessions. Both the Governor and the gentlemen of the colony were particularly attentive to him, nor were they a little surprised to find in a man totally unacquainted with any one rule of civilized comportment, an acute shrewdness of remark, and nicety of discrimination, which they had never before thought compatible with a state of rude barbarism. The colonists still hold in remembrance many of his remarks, which equally shew the solidity of his understanding and the justness of his conceptions. On our remonstrating with him on the absurdity and inconvenience of his customs, he immediately censured some of our own as far more ridiculous, and many of his arguments were both rational and convincing. Like most of the New Zealand chiefs, he was highly tattooed, a mode of disfiguring the face which is generally practised by all the savage tribes in the Pacific Ocean. The barbarous process consists in pricking on the face with a sharp instrument, a variety of semicircular and other figures, and rubbing into the punctures a kind of blue paint, or sometimes charcoal, which gives to the countenance a most disgusting appearance, and makes it truly hideous to the eye of an European. On being laughed at one day by a gentleman for having disfigured his face in so unnatural a manner, the sagacious chief immediately retorted with pointed sarcasm; telling him he was quite as much an object of derision himself for having put powder and grease in his hair, a practice which he thought was much more absurd than the tattooing.

"He could not reconcile the rigour of our penal code with his own ideas of justice, which were certainly regulated by strong feelings of humanity. A person who had been sent out to the colony as a convict, having stolen some pigs during the time the chief happened to be there, was condemned to death, and Tippahee, on being made acquainted with the crime and the punishment, inveighed against the latter as unnecessarily cruel and unjustly severe. Reasoning on the subject with a great deal of natural logic, he said, if the man had stolen an axe or any thing else of essential utility, he ought to suffer death, but not for stealing a pig, to which he was prompted most probably by hunger. He interested himself very warmly in favour of the culprit, and earnestly pressed the Governor for his pardon, while dining one day with a large party at his Excellency's table; but he was told it was impossible it could be granted, as the man had acted in direct violation of the laws of his country, which secured to each individual the safe possession of his property, and punished with death all those who would deprive him of it by theft or robbery. 'Then,' said Tippahee, 'why you not hang Captain ———?' pointing to the commander of a vessel, whose name I do not immediately recollect, but who was then sitting at table;—'Captain, he come to New Zealand, he come ashore, and *tihi* (stole) all my potatoes—you hang up Captain ———.' The company were much pleased with this strong and pointed reasoning of Tippahee, and the Captain appeared quite abashed at so sudden an exposure of his conduct, for he had in reality acted as the chief represented; having sent a boat's crew on shore with orders to dig up his potatoes, which they did, without offering to make the least remuneration for them.

"Tippahee, however tenacious at first of his own manners and customs, becoming, during his short residence, more habituated to ours, and acquiring a clearer knowledge of their convenience and utility, gave them a decided preference. He also evinced an anxious desire to profit by them as much as possible; while he held the habits in which he had been educated himself, in the most sovereign contempt. Being taken one day to see a rope-walk, and shewn the method of making small twine, some of which was spun before him and the process explained, he was so affected by the contrast of our enlightened knowledge, with the barbarous ignorance of his own countrymen, that he burst into tears, and exclaimed in the bitterness of his regret, 'New Zealand no good!' This fine instance of sensibility can only be appreciated by the man whose soul is equally susceptible of noble impressions, and who being blessed himself with the light of civilization and refinement, can feel for the mind that, wrapped in the darkness of barbarism, is still but too conscious of the gloom that surrounds it. Had this chief made a longer stay at Port Jackson, and been properly instructed in agriculture, there is no doubt but he would on his return have made considerable improvements among his people, and given them a turn for habits of industry and laudable exertion, which are the first and most necessary steps towards a state of humanized culture.

Digitized by Google

Gratitude is a prominent feature in the character of the New Zealander; and Tippahee, on his return to his own country, did not fail to evince it, for he rendered essential services to the different ships that afterwards touched at the Bay of Islands."

Tippahee died some time after, and was succeeded by a relation of the name of Duaterra. This person was endowed with the same active curiosity as his predecessor. He actually determined to visit England for the sole purpose of seeing King George. He entered as a common sailor on board one of our ships, and reached Spithead, but could not effect his purpose of seeing the king; and he had suffered such scandalous ill treatment from the sailors, that he considered himself much obliged to Mr Marsden, who was going out as principal chaplain to Port Jackson, for undertaking to convey him back to New Zealand. Mr Marsden laid hold of this opening to obtain permission to send a missionary establishment into New Zealand. Duaterra, on his return to his native country, made the utmost efforts to improve and civilize it. He said to Mr Marsden with triumph, "I have now introduced the cultivation of wheat into New Zealand; New Zealand will become a great country in two years more;—I shall be able to export wheat to Port Jackson, to exchange for hoes, axes, spades, tea, sugar," &c. He had actually laid down the plan of a town, to be built after the European manner, when he was unfortunately taken ill, and died.

Mr Nicholas gives a picture of the domestic character of the New Zealanders, quite similar to that drawn by Captain Cook. He assures us that Mr Marsden and he felt such full confidence in the friendship of the natives, that, on the first night of their arrival, after hearing the above horrid narrative from the mouth of George himself, they slept amid this horde of cannibals with as perfect a sense of security, as if they had been in the heart of their friends in England. He sums up their character by observing, that, "in his peaceful pursuits, the New Zealander appears social, cheerful, friendly, and hospitable,—disposed to kind offices, and faithful to his engagements; but war effects a total transformation in the man, and it is then only that he becomes a cruel, ferocious, and untameable savage." With these views, he strongly urges the establishment of a colony in New Zealand; a measure which would not, he conceives, be attended with any difficulty. Whether, however, Europeans could feel themselves much at ease in such a neighbourhood, where they would be liable, on the slightest umbrage, to be lodged in the stomach of these furious cannibals, is a point which we shall leave to the serious consideration of such of our readers as may be inclined to emigrate to this part of the world.

NOTICE RESPECTING SOME CURIOUS MECHANICAL INVENTIONS BY JOHN SPENCE, IN LINLITHGOW.

Most of our readers have heard of John Spence, the ingenious individual at Linlithgow, who has applied the magnetic power to the production of a perpetual motion. We are enabled to give a short sketch of his history and invention.

He was, in early life, put by his parents an apprentice to a shoemaker, but the natural bent of his genius leaned towards mechanics, and he never liked the employment. He says that wheels and levers occupied his mind from his earliest recollection, and that he was happy only when he was inventing, or constructing what he had invented. As soon as his apprenticeship was expired, he left his native town, and went to Glasgow, not with the view of following out the trade of a shoemaker, but in the hope of getting into an employment which would place him near some of the magnificent machines used by the manufacturers of that city. Uninstructed as an artist, however, and utterly ignorant of spinning and weaving, it was difficult for him to find a situation about a manufactory which he was fitted to fill. At last he thought himself qualified for the humble situation of the keeper of an engine, and, accordingly, engaged himself in that capacity. For two years his daily occupation was to feed the furnace, and to oil the machinery of a steam-engine; and he felt happy in the employment, for it afforded him an opportunity of looking upon wheels in motion. Tired, at last, of the sameness of the scene, he returned to Linlithgow, and endeavoured to fol-

low his original trade. But the mechanical powers still haunted his imagination, and he continued to invent and construct, till he sometimes brought upon himself the admonitions of his friends, and the scoffs of his enemies, for devoting so much time to visionary inventions, as they called them, instead of attending to his trade. The invention of the long-sought-for perpetual motion appeared to him a splendid enterprise, attractive by the difficulty which attended it, and it excited his ambition by the very obstacles which it presented. He directed his ingenuity to that object, and at length he produced the piece of mechanism which we are now to notice.

It is difficult to convey an idea of the invention by description. Suffice it to say, that a wooden beam, poised by the centre, has a piece of steel attached to one end of it, which is alternately drawn up by a piece of magnet placed above it, and down by another placed below it; and that, as the end of the beam approaches the magnet, either above or below, the machine interjects a non-conducting substance, which suspends the attraction of the magnet approached, and allows the other to exert its powers. Thus the end of the beam continually ascends and descends betwixt the two magnets, without ever coming into contact with either; the attractive power of each being suspended precisely at the moment of nearest approach. As the magnetic attraction is a permanently operating power, there appears to be no limit to the continuance of the motion, but the endurance of the materials of the machine. *

The machine which he at present shows is the first which he constructed. It is made of timber, and fashioned by his own hands; of course, it is rather a practical developement of the principle, than an application of it to any purpose of utility. Of its applicability to useful purposes, however, there can be no doubt, for it is neither more nor less than a continually operating power equal to the attraction of one of the magnets employed. It is probable that its first application will be to chronometry; and the inventor himself has in view to construct a time-piece, of which it shall be the moving power.

The invention was known in Linlithgow a considerable time before it was known to the public; but it was despised there in the usual way, for a prophet hath no honour in his own country. The voice of fame, however, at length taught the good folks that a genius was among them, and they then crowded to see it with as much eagerness as they had formerly displayed indifference about it. A considerable number of strangers have also seen it, and all have expressed their admiration of the ingenuity, and, at the same time, the simplicity of the contrivance. Encouraged by such a favourable reception, the inventor is now constructing two pieces of mechanism upon this new principle, the machinery of which will be made by tradesmen, and he means to exhibit them in Edinburgh about the middle of June.

We may add, to save those who may wait upon the inventor from being disappointed with his appearance, that he is a plain, but shrewd and sagacious, Scotsman. He is a person of very sober and industrious habits, and has as little of the enthusiastical visionary in his composition, but with as full a reliance on his own powers, as any genius we have met with. His genius is of Nature's formation entirely. His education has been no higher than that of the operative mechanics of Scotland in general, viz. reading, writing, and arithmetic; but he has an intuitive perception of every principle connected with mechanics, which, he says, is better than knowledge derived from books. It was he who invented the car exhibited some time ago in Edinburgh, in which the person travelling supplies the moving power by pressure with his feet. He came from Linlithgow to Edinburgh in it himself, and passed the mail-coach on the way. He has also made several other inventions, which we are unable, at present, to particularize.

* We have observed a similar invention lately announced in London; but if the principle of the two be the same, it only adds another instance to the many already on record, of men of genius making similar and simultaneous discoveries unknown to each other, for we are persuaded that this individual had no knowledge of any similar attempt.—*Edit.*

Digitized by Google

OBSERVATIONS ON LORD BINNING'S BILL FOR THE ERECTION OF DISTRICT ASYLUMS IN SCOTLAND.

Most of our readers are no doubt aware, that a bill has been introduced into Parliament by Lord Binning, the object of which is to make provision for the care and maintenance of pauper lunatics in Scotland. This bill has been submitted to the consideration of the Scotch counties, all of whom have decidedly objected to it, on grounds more or less comprehensive, some opposing the principle of the measure, while others confine their objections to its particular clauses.

In the plan, which has been made public for the consideration of those who are to be affected by it, it is proposed to divide Scotland into four districts, in each of which an asylum is to be erected, the expence of which is to be defrayed by a county rate. For the purpose of carrying this act into execution, the different counties belonging to each of the districts are to elect commissioners, to be called district commissioners. In addition to these, three other commissioners are to be appointed, one by the district commissioners, who must be a freeholder or justice of the peace for the district, and two by his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Home Department. They are to be called general commissioners, their business being to superintend generally the execution of the act in the four districts into which the country is to be divided. These two sets of commissioners are to consult together on the most proper place for erecting the asylums, of which a plan is to be sent to the general commissioners for their approbation. The whole power of regulating the internal management of these asylums, of arranging the number of medical assistants and other officers and servants, of making appointments, and of fixing all salaries, is to be vested in the general commissioners. When any district asylum is reported to be complete, the minister of the parish, on due notice of this from the district commissioners, is to lay the same before the kirk-session, who are thereupon empowered to order every pauper lunatic to be taken before two or more justices of the peace, by whom he is to be remanded to the examination of physicians fully qualified, and on their report, the justices may grant warrant for conveying the said person to the asylum of the district.

Such seem to be the leading provisions of the law proposed by Lord Binning, the progress of which is for the present so properly stopt by the general disapprobation of those to whose consideration it has been submitted. In matters of this nature, where new laws are to be framed affecting the general interests of a large class of the community, and introducing the strong hand of authority where it was never known before, we cannot be too cautious. Every step we take should be scrupulously examined. Every inch of ground, if we may so express ourselves, should be disputed, and it is only after we see every objection answered, and every difficulty removed, that we can with propriety agree to the restraints necessarily imposed by such laws on the general freedom of the community. The motive of the author of this scheme may be laudable and benevolent, and we have no doubt that it is so. But, in addition to this, we must be satisfied, that his benevolence is wisely directed, seeing that examples are unfortunately not wanting of laws originating in the purest intentions, having nevertheless been the occasion of most extensive and irreparable mischiefs.

1*st*, As to the principle of the measure, to which, in many cases, strong objections have been made, we greatly doubt whether there is any necessity for applying in this matter to the Legislature for authority to enforce upon the people of Scotland the duties of benevolence. The act, indeed, sets out with declaring, "That great distress has been experienced in Scotland from the want of fit places wherein to confine and take care of fatuous and furious persons." That individual cases of hardship may have occurred from this cause, we do not question; but that the distress experienced has either been great or general, we cannot believe, otherwise private benevolence would have multiplied those asylums in proportion to the wants of the community. To succour the afflicted of whatever condition is unquestionably one of our most sacred duties. We accordingly find, that, as society gradually improves in civilization and know-

Digitized by Google

ledge, new and more perfect institutions spring up for assuaging the miseries of our common nature; and all those glorious establishments, which are the most solid monuments of human improvement, and distinguish, to his advantage, civilized man from his savage brethren, have chiefly originated in private benevolence. All the institutions which have arisen for the healing of the sick,—for the care of the infirm,—for the cure of those infirmities to which human nature is subject, have flourished under the superintending care of individuals, and have been supported by voluntary bequests and donations. It has never been found necessary to resort to the authority of law in such cases. The funds have been raised by voluntary contributions, and this first difficulty being surmounted, there can be no doubt that all establishments of this nature are better managed under the care of individuals, than under the authority of law. If, then, we have been enabled to provide funds for the support of the institutions which have been already described, and which, from their nature, must comprehend such a numerous class of sufferers,—if private benevolence has been found equal to such extensive objects, the funds for the support of a charity necessarily more limited, might surely be raised upon the same principle, and thus the authority of law, with all its imposing apparatus of district and general commissioners,—and with all its positive and peremptory rules, might be dispensed with. There is something in the regulations of law which does not harmonize well with plans of benevolence. The law confers authority,—it proceeds mainly upon compulsion, and compulsion engenders terror. But if our purposes be purely benevolent, we have no need of compulsion. No man, more especially if he is poor and destitute, will require to be compelled to receive benefit, and, in plans of this nature, therefore, far from considering the authority of law as any benefit, it seems, if not a positive evil, at least wholly unnecessary.

In various parts of Scotland the object of the plan has been already attained by the joint efforts of benevolent individuals; houses on a small scale have already been built for the reception of lunatics, and these have, in many cases, been placed under such excellent management, as to have been of the most signal utility. Now, why may not the same excellent principle of private exertion be made subservient to a similar purpose in other places, and thus the necessity of complicated and expensive institutions, to be supported by heavy assessments on the property of the country, would be superseded. Mankind have manifested, in all ages, a propensity, which cannot be too narrowly watched, to a system of busy officious legislation in matters which are far better left to individual prudence; and, in general, the devices which arise from the influence of this intermeddling spirit, will be found more shewy than useful. They are always imposing and magnificent in theory, but, in practice, they are rarely so beneficial as those more humble institutions which arise from the limited means of private benevolence. The reason of this is plain; legislators proceed always upon great general rules, which they apply indiscriminately to all objects, however different; they sketch out their projects upon paper in all the beauty of ideal perfection, without condescending to examine all the minute and troublesome details to which individuals are forced to accommodate their plans. What they produce, therefore, is generally nothing better than a specious bauble, beautiful to look at, but wholly unfit for use. Individuals, on the other hand, having no money to squander, and being backed by no authority, are debarred from all that is systematical and magnificent, and they aim, therefore, at what is merely useful. Having no power of compelling individuals into an acquiescence with their schemes, they are forced to convince them of the utility of what they propose. They must produce their reasons,—they must shew their passport at every toll; and their projects, whatever they may be, are thus thoroughly sifted, and brought down, if they require it, from the altitude of theory, to the standard of sober practice. In every view, therefore, it would be preferable, if the object proposed in Lord Binning's bill could be attained, without resorting to the authority of law. A county tax for the maintenance of pauper lunatics is a species of poor-rate; it seems to be

the beginning of a system against which we cannot be too much on our guard, seeing that we have before us such lamentable experience of the unhappy effects which it has already produced in England, and for which political wisdom has not yet been able to devise any adequate remedy.

Such seem to be the chief objections to the principle of the bill; and, if we examine its details, it will be found fully to bear out the general character of these legislative devices, which are calculated more for shew than for use. The bill provides for the election of district commissioners, and general commissioners; and in these last, two of whom are appointed by the Secretary of State, and only one by the county, is vested the whole management and control of the establishment, the appointment of officers, the fixing of their salaries, and the regulation of all the internal details of the house. This clause is in the highest degree objectionable, as it wholly supersedes efforts of individuals, and vests the regulation of a private establishment for private purposes in the officers of the crown. For what purpose should the superintendents of a lunatic asylum be clothed with this character of political authority? There is no danger that their regulations for the management of the asylum would be resisted, and the interference of the crown, or any of its members, seems, therefore, wholly unnecessary.

There are other clauses, however, which are of equally dangerous tendency, and equally absurd. The whole country of Scotland, it appears, is to be divided into four large districts, with an asylum in each. Now, this provision, of which the disadvantages are obvious, completely exemplifies that passion for system to which legislators are generally so much addicted. Such a distribution of the country would not have occurred to individuals; they would not have had the power; and thus they are obliged to yield to circumstances, in place of vainly endeavouring to bend circumstances into a compliance with their views. In place of four large houses in distant parts of the country, for the reception of lunatics, they would have erected a greater number of smaller houses, which would have afforded accommodation and facilities that cannot be derived from houses of a larger description, and placed at a greater distance; though this, no doubt, would not have made so fine a figure on paper. It might happen that a poor lunatic might be at the distance of forty or fifty miles from the asylum to which he would have to be sent. Of course, the warrant of the justice to deport him to this place, might operate as effectually to separate him for ever from his friends, as a sentence of transportation to Botany Bay; and when it is considered that the present bill proposes to fill those houses, not by the voluntary application of poor persons, who may desire to have their friends taken care of in these receptacles; but that those who are thought proper objects of this (it can scarcely be called) charity, are to be carried before a Justice of the Peace by the kirk-session; and, after undergoing an examination by physicians, are to be forcibly taken away from the care of their relations, to be transported to the general asylum of the district, possibly never more to be seen,—when it is considered that this is the harsh process by which these houses are to be filled, all the objections to the plan are aggravated tenfold. There is a want of all delicacy, not to say humanity, in those arrangements, and it is easy to conceive that, under such a system, the most cruel cases of oppression may occur. How many absurd and meddling people are there, who, without any violent propensity to tyranny, but from the mere officiousness of their dispositions, might, under such a scheme, be rendered the instruments of great vexation and cruelty. There ought clearly to be no compulsion, for it is manifest, that, if the poor are burdened with a relation who is insane and furious, they will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of having him taken care of. On these and other grounds, the proposed measure is highly objectionable; and it seems highly desirable, if the distress occasioned by the want of receptacles for lunatics in Scotland has been so general and so great, that individual exertion should first be tried to accomplish the object wanted, and that only in the event of this failing, Parliament should be applied to for some legislative measure on the subject. B.

Edinburgh, March 1818.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Continued from p. 312.)

[It will be necessary for the reader to connect the concluding paragraph of these extracts in our last Number, with the first of those that follow, as we were obliged, from accidental circumstances, to break off somewhat abruptly in the middle of a letter.—*Edit.*]

Florence, 5th January 1818.

It is not so much the warmth of their constitutions, as the customs of their country, that corrupt the women of Italy. Where the sexual passion is uncontrolled by the dread of disgrace or punishment, is it surprising its indulgence should be unlimited? Certainly not; and, therefore, those who ascribe the immorality of the Italians to a peculiar degree of inherent vicious inclinations, judge erroneously,—they mistake the offspring of custom for that of natural depravity. Transport the people of Great Britain into Italy; supply their place with Italians; let the laws and customs, and religions of the two countries remain the same; in a word, let the people change places in all respects, and we shall find that virtue and vice are not the creatures of this or that climate,—they are the creatures of *education* and *legal restriction*,—take away these two means of human improvement, and look at the condition of the people thus left to themselves. * * * * * * *

A few days ago we had a thunder storm here, with very brilliant lightning. On the evening of the 29th ult. a hard frost came on, and the weather has been very cold ever since. The tops of the neighbouring mountains are covered with snow. On the 27th ult. I visited what was originally the Convent of Santa Caterina, (in the via Larga, near San Marco,) and which was converted by the French into a school. It is now called the Luce dell' Antichita, and serves for the instruction of young Italians in natural philosophy, &c. The professors are paid by Government, and, as I understand, do not receive fees from the students, who are not able to give them. It contains, 1*st*, a room, with chemical apparatus. 2*d*, A library of 12,000 volumes, chiefly in French and Italian. In the midst of the library is the room called the School of history and mythology; a statue of Dante is at the farther end of this room, which contains also the busts of celebrated Italian authors. 3*d*, A school for the study of mechanics, containing models of mechanical inventions. This room contains a number of very old paintings—the earliest specimens of the art—by Cimabue and others. Among those, gold-leaf blazes in the skies with imperishable splendour, to represent the glories of the "far-darting Apollo." The paintings are much injured by time, but enough is left to shew their *striking* resemblance to those paintings, that you may have seen from the East Indies,—the same minuteness and laborious finishing, and the same want of spirit and grace. In a part of this room (separated from the rest of the room by a temporary curtain) two young men were drawing from a large painting, intended for the Duomo at Leghorn; the subject of the painting was only finished in dead colouring. 4*th*, The President's room, containing some paintings and books. Among these paintings are the present Grand Duke of Tuscany, and some of his ancestors; the unfortunate Queen of Etruria, and her little son, the King, standing beside her; a portrait of Galileo, and of a *blacksmith* monk, who holds in his hand, with great complacency, a key, which he has just made. 5*th*, A school for music and declamation. There are several rooms in this department; one fitted up like a little theatre; a school for counterpoint; a school for the violin; and another for I know not what, with two old miserable-looking harpsichords and an organ. In a room off the library is a tree of Italian sculptors, painters, architects, engravers, and so forth.

The two great theatres here, the Cocomero and the Pergola, are filled with bad actors and indifferent singers; they are really not worth writing about.

14th January.

I left Florence, at 12 o'clock noon, on foot, to walk about five miles into the country, in order to see a manufactory of olive oil, established by the late Senator Venturi, near one of his country seats. The day was delightfully mild. It had occurred to the senator, that what is called *La Sansa*, that is, the skin, pulp, and bruised stone of the olive that remain in the hair-cloth bags, after the common mode of pressure

and extraction, and which used to be burned as fuel, contained a considerable quantity of oil, that might be extracted by a more minute and careful process; he, therefore, erected a manufactory for this purpose, which has been copied by all the neighbouring gentry and nobility who have olive farms. It consists of a common vertical water-wheel, (such as one of our water-mill wheels,) acting upon a very simple system of horizontal and vertical cog-wheels, which again act upon two perpendicular wooden cylinders, which are turned slowly round on their centres, each in the middle of a large circular vat. To the one of these cylinders, in the first vat, is closely joined a large mill-stone, in a vertical position; to the other a kind of large iron rake, with the teeth upwards, stretching horizontally along the bottom of the second vat, from one side to the other. Into the first vat is thrown the *sansa* as it comes out of the hair-cloth bags of the common manufacturers, and cold water is added to it, and it is mashed by the pressure and friction of the stone for a certain time. A sluice communicating with the second vat is then opened, and the mash runs from the one into the other. In the second vat more water is added to the mash, and it is for some time stirred about by the rake. These vats are in the upper part of the building. After some time a sluice in the second vat is opened, and the mash falls into the first of a series of five receptacles of stone. Here it is allowed to settle for some time, and the water and oil are drained off into another immediately below, and, after another settling, to a third, and so on till it reaches the last, in the form of a thick, impure, oily substance. Hence it is put into a boiler, and, after being boiled, is strained through hair-cloth bags, and, finally, put into filtering vessels, whence it drops slowly in the form of a coarser sort of olive oil, fit for lamps and for other common uses. In this way there is a great quantity of oil saved, which was formerly lost. In the common way, the olives are gathered, mashed, and pressed in hair-cloth bags, while, from time to time, boiling water is thrown upon the bags, to wash out the oil. The first pressure, and the first settling in the tubs, produces the finest oil. The subsequent pressures and settlings produce the inferior qualities in gradation. The oil is skimmed off the surface of the water in the tubs.—So much for the oil manufactories. I thought it worth particular notice, as it has not been described (at least so far as I know) by any traveller in Italy.

* * * * * * * * *

The Campanile, (or Belfry,) just beside the Duomo of the famous Cathedral of Florence, designed by Brunelleschi, in the thirteenth century, is a curious square tower of considerable height, and rich workmanship. It is coated with marble, and looks very like the work of one of the inlaid boxes that you sometimes see. By the by, talking of marble, a celebrated English traveller says, somewhere or other, that the Ponte della Trinità of Florence is built of marble. It is not; for I went on purpose to look. It is built of common stone, and has no marble about it, excepting the four statues at its extremities, and two or three pieces of marble, forming two central ornaments above the middle arch, and a small tablet or two at the ends.

19th February.

Yesterday I visited the Medicean Chapel, remarkable for the beautiful incrustation of *pietra dura*, with which its inner walls are decorated. Pilasters of Egyptian granite shoot up as high as the perpendicular walls reach; jasper, Sicilian agate, and the *pietra dura*, which is found in the neighbourhood of Volterra, and elsewhere; and, in short, a profusion of hard and beautiful stones, susceptible of a fine and brilliant polish, please the eye in the interior of this building, and surprise us when we reflect upon the incredible labour necessary to cut and give lustre to these stones, and to form them into the elegant shapes in which they appear upon the walls. The coats of arms belonging to Florence, and to other towns in Tuscany, are inlaid upon the walls in agate, jasper, lapis lazuli, coral, &c. &c. in a beautiful manner, and all in their appropriate *colours*. These are displayed regularly along the lower part of the walls, in oblong compartments, of about two feet by eighteen inches. But, alas! alas! begun under the golden auspices of the Medici, this chapel is unfinished!

Digitized by Google

The encrustations are carried as high as the base of the dome, but all above is bare and rugged stones and lime, and forms a most disagreeable contrast with the splendour and richness of the various coloured walls below. I looked up to the dome, and asked the old Italian who shewed the chapel why it was not yet finished? "Ah diamine! it will soon be finished according to that design which you see there," (pointing to a wooden model exhibiting a section of the chapel, painted as it is to be,) "but the Grand Duke is afraid that the weight of the pietra dura might destroy the dome, and occasion some serious accident, and therefore it is to be *painted*." The ancient design was, to cover the whole inside with *pietra dura;* but the Grand Duke has something else to think of, and cannot, or will not, finish the chapel as the Medici intended. Thus you see the salvation of the dome, and of the skulls of the Catholics, serves as an apology (and perhaps a good one) for discontinuing the incrustation of *pietra dura*. In the sacristy of this chapel are some of the celebrated works of Michael Angelo; of these sculptures I shall not speak particularly, being no *connoisseur* in that art, and of course not able to enter into all the merits of the celebrated artist's design and execution. The groups are unfinished, some of the figures only beginning to assume the contours of the human form, and to start into life. They are all marked with the shadowy tints of time, and some of them (such as the figure of Night) smoothed into a disagreeable greasy glitter of polish by handling, or other friction. I looked upon them with sentiments of great respect, although without that rapture which a learned eye might have taught me to feel, and which so many ridiculous travellers pretend to feel, without knowing the true nature of the things about which they rave. Such a profound knowledge of the actual appearances of the human body in different states of action and repose, and also so many other things are necessary to enable one to judge fairly and rationally of these sculptures, that it is mere folly and childishness to pretend to criticise them minutely without having well studied the art which produced them. Indeed, the same observation applies to all the fine arts.

Florence, 24th February.

I shall set out for Rome on the 27th or 28th. To-day I learned that our route was uncertain,—either by Sienna or Perugia, but which I do not know. It was to have been by Sienna, but the Perugia road is better, and more interesting.

I have visited the Laurentian chapel and library. I had been told that in that library was a very curious manuscript, containing the remarks of Cosmo the Third upon England, written during his travels in that country about the middle of the 17th century, and containing also a number of drawings, executed by a painter whom he carried with him. I also learned that a certain Lord ——— was negociating for a copy of this curious and valuable MS. and copies of the drawings, and that the whole would be published in London at no very distant period. Being (from dearly bought experience) rather inclined to trust to my own senses, than to other people's sayings, I went, on the 18th instant, to the library, in order to *see* the MS. in question, and to make such inquiries as I thought proper;—I did *see* it. It is an enormous volume, bound in red Morocco, and opening lengthways. It contains a great number of drawings in *Indian ink*, of different cities, and towns, and remarkable buildings, &c. in England, as they appeared to the eyes of Cosmo the Third, and his painter, in the year 1669. On the pages opposite to each drawing are Cosmo's remarks upon the place drawn; and a regular journal is carried on through the whole volume regarding the places which he visited, the remarkable persons with whom he met and conversed, and his remarks upon men and things as they appeared to him in England at that period. There is, however, less writing in the volume than I expected to find. One of the largest drawings represents the city of London minutely delineated, as seen from the opposite bank of the Thames. I presume the view was taken from St George's Fields, as the city seems to have been then confined to one side of the river. I asked the librarian if it was permitted to copy any of the MS. or any of the drawings in the volume. "No; the Grand Duke would not allow that." "Was no part of the volume ever copied by any body?"

"Yes; the Grand Duke yielded so far to the entreaties of the English ambassador," (Lord Burghersh I suppose,) "as to permit him to copy four of the drawings last year." "Would the volume never be published in any part of the Continent, or in England?" "No; the Grand Duke had positively declared that it should not be published." Here is question and answer for you, you may draw your own conclusion. What a pity it is that this curious volume is condemned to remain unpublished? It is a very thick volume, and the one half of it consists of drawings. How many changes have taken place in the face of England since 1669! Not satisfied with what I heard about Cosmo's journey, I made the following extract from Galluzzi's History of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany.

"Indirizzò in seguito Cosimo 3°, il suo cammino verso la Galizia, e dopo aver soddisfatto in Compostella alla sua devozione passò alla Corugna dove era preparato l'imbarco per l'Inghilterra. Fra disagi sofferti dal Principe in tutti questi viaggi mancava solo quella della tempesta di mare, e questa appena fu staccato dalla Corugna sopragiunse improvvisamente, e deviandolo dalla direzione presa verso Plymouth lo costrinse a prender terra in Irlanda nel porto di Kinsale, e a Santa Maria delle sorlinghe. Calmato di poi il vento, giunse felicemente a Plymouth il primo di Aprile 1669, atteso in questo porto con impazienza dai Fiorentini che dimoravano in Londra. Oltre le salve delle Fortezze ed i complimenti dovuti al suo rango, restò sorpreso il principe Cosimo in vedersi accogliere in Plymouth in mezzo alle acclamazioni e grida festose di un popolo numerossissimo, e ben si avvedde esser questo un effetto dei buoni trattamenti che quella nazione riceveva a Livorno. Accompagnato e servito dai principali gentiluomini della provincia giunse in Londra incontrato da un gran numero di personaggi che la fama e la curiosità vi aveva attirati. L'Inghilterra sotto il regno fortunato di Carlo Secondo era nel punto delle sue maggiore prosperità. L'affluenza del commercio estinguendo il fanatismo e sgombrando l'antica barbarie facea rinascere le arti e fiorire le scienze; si propagavano le cognizioni, si elevavano gli spiriti, e finalmente sulle tracce del Galileo si preparava all'Europa un Isacco Newton. In tale stato trovò il Principe Cosimo quella nazione, la quale già prevenuta dalla gloria del padre (Ferdinando 2do) e della famiglia, lo ricevè con gli atti della più sin- osservanza e stima particolare. Il re ...vito subito a Newmarket, dove col pretesto di farlo assistere ad una corsa di cavalli tratto con esso con la massima familiarità e fuori d'ogni formale etichetta. I principali fra i Lordi fecero a gara per trattarlo alle loro magnefiche e deliziose ville, e il popolo tutto,—(sebbene non affatto spogliato di quella ferocia che gli aveano inspirata le guerre civili,) si mostrò rispettoso ammiratore di un principe della casa Medici. Con questo favore scorse tutte le vicinanze di Londra, e si portò a Cambridge, dove ascoltando nell' Università una lezione sulla dottrina di Galileo, sentì ancora gli elogj della propria famiglia. Ritornato a Londra, ebbe dal re nuovi contrassegni di confidente amicizia e familiarità, e nell' atto del congedo volle portarsi al di lui allogjamento e cenare con esso all'uso Italiano. Dimoro il principe in Inghilterra per quasi tre mesi con indicibile soddisfazione, e partito da Londra con gran desiderio di tutti, accompagnato per ordine del Re da due principali gentiluomini della sua corte fino al porto di Harwich, quivi imbarcossi per passare in Olanda. Dopo un tragitto di venti ore arrivato a Rotterdam ebbe il piacere di trovarvi il Feroni, e gli altri Fiorentini che lo attendevano,"* &c.

---

*"Cosmo then went to Galicia, and, after having performed his devotions in Compostella, he crossed over to Corunna, where every thing was prepared for his passage to England. In order to complete the catalogue of disagreeable occurrences which the Prince had met with in the course of his travels, a storm at sea only was awanting, and he had scarcely left Corunna, when one came suddenly on, which drove him from his course towards Plymouth, and forced him to land in Ireland, at the port of Kinsale, at Santa Maria delle Sorlinghe. The storm having abated, he arrived safely at Plymouth on the 1st of April 1669, where he was expected with great impatience by the Florentines who were settled in London. Besides the salutes of the batteries, and the compliments due to his rank, the Prince was surprised to find himself received in Plymouth with the shouts and exclamations of joy of an immense concourse of people, which he perceived to be an effect of the favourable manner in which the English were treated at Leghorn. Accompanied and served by the principal gentry of the country, he arrived in London, where he was met by a great number of persons of distinction, whom rumour and curiosity had attracted thither. England, under the fortunate reign of Charles the Second, was at the height of its prosperity. The affluence of commerce, by extinguishing fanaticism, and softening the ancient barbarism of the

Digitized by Google

* * * *

I went on Sunday last to hear the destruction of Jerusalem sung and played by Florentine amateurs in the church of San Firenze. It appeared to me to be a kind of Pasticcio not very well put together. I staid half an hour and had enough. The singers (men) had some of them good voices, and that kind of flexibility and natural taste which is common to the Italians. The instrumental performers were tolerably good, one or two respectable; but what spoiled all, and would have spoiled the music of the spheres, was the wretched sound of an old cracked spinet or harpsichord (heaven knows which) that was dashed upon by the outrageous fists of the thorough bass accompanier. At every aberration from the time (*very* frequent) this generalissimo came down souse upon the rattling bones, like a pair of old jack boots forsaking their ancient rusty nail, and lumbering down among all the jingling paraphernalia of the kitchen itself,—and then the belaboured wires of the instrument responded in a faint and dolorous tone, like that of a child's sixpenny organ. The performers were in the gallery, at one end of the church above the altar. This concert goes on every Sunday evening during Lent, and as it costs nothing to the audience, it is generally pretty well attended. Women are not admitted either to hear or to perform. Last night I went to the Pergola to hear the performers from Rome, who have just come. The opera was entitled I Baccanali di Roma, the music by Pietro Generali. The principal singers were Signora Teresa Bertinotti, (our old acquaintance,) Signora Adelaide Malanotti, and Signor Botticelli; the principal tenor singer was ill, so could not appear, and his place was filled by a Signora N. N. Bertinotti is not able to do what she attempts, although her voice is still sweet. She understands her art well, but age has impaired her strength, and the flexibility of her voice. Signora Malanotti is a good counter-tenor singer, but I do not like the quality of her voice, it is too reedy and instrumental; she is old too, about 50. Botticelli is a good enough bass. The substitute tenor was nothing at all, had no voice, and sung out of tune. The music was good and pleasing. The scenery and decorations likewise good. But what can you expect for 2 Pauls (1s.) a-head paid by the audience?

To-day walking up to Bello Sguardo, from which you have a very fine and complete view of Florence and the surrounding country, I saw beds of French beans and peas in blossom. The sun was very warm, and the day clear and beautiful. Friday and Saturday last were perfect winter. The mountain tops all covered with snow, and snow falling in small quantities in the town, accompanied with a most biting north wind. Such is the variableness of the Florentine climate at this season. The *Mal di Petto* is a common enough disorder here, a vis-

---

people, had revived the arts, and encouraged the sciences,—knowledge was gradually extending,—the minds of the people were becoming more elevated,—and finally, a Sir Isaac Newton was preparing for Europe, in the footsteps of Galileo. In this state did Cosmo find the English nation, which, already prepossessed in his favour by the glory of his father (Ferdinand the Second) and of his family, received him with every mark of the most sincere respect and regard. The King invited him immediately to Newmarket, where, under pretence of making him assist at a horse race, he laid aside all formal etiquette, and treated him with the greatest familiarity. The principal lords vied with each other in entertaining him at their magnificent and delightful country seats; and the whole people (although not completely freed from that ferocity which the civil wars had inspired) showed themselves respectful admirers of a Prince of the house of Medici. Thus favoured, he visited all the environs of London, and went to Cambridge, where, listening in the University to a lecture on the doctrine of Galileo, he heard at the same time an eulogium upon his own family. Upon his return to London, he received from the King new proofs of confidential friendship and familiarity; and, upon taking leave, he accompanied him to his lodgings, and supped with him after the Italian fashion. The Prince remained in England for almost three months, with unspeakable satisfaction; and having set out from London with the great love of all, accompanied, by the King's orders, by two of the principal gentlemen of his Court, as far as the port of Harwich, he embarked there for Holland. After a passage of twenty hours, he arrived at Rotterdam, where he had the pleasure of finding il Feroni and the other Florentines who awaited him."

lent inflammation in the lungs, which generally carries off the patient in 48 hours. Observe, that the cold north wind is frequent here in the winter months, and often at the same time that this piercing wind freezes your blood on one side, the powerful rays of the sun set it a boiling on the other; no wonder then that severe colds are caught by careless people.

ON LUTHER'S MERITS IN REGARD TO PSALMODY AND CHURCH-MUSIC.

(Continued from p. 307.)

I SHALL confine my notice of Luther's merits as a poet to a short history of his hymn book, which, independently of its value in a religious point of view, was equalled by few, if any, of the literary productions of the same period.

Luther regretted that his countrymen had almost no sacred songs in their vernacular tongue. "I am willing," he writes to Spalatin, "according to the example of the prophets and the old fathers of the church, to compose German psalms for the people, that is, spiritual songs, that the word of God may also remain with them through the means of song. We are looking every where for poets. As you are so eloquent and so great a master of the German language, I beg you to put to your hand along with us, and endeavour to make a song of one of the psalms, as you have here a model, or rather a trial by me. But I wish that the new language of the court be avoided, and that the words be all suited to the understanding of the people, (according to the comprehension of the multitude,) quite common and vulgar, but withal pure and appropriate, so that the meaning of the psalms be given clearly and judiciously. We must, therefore, translate freely, and when we have got the sense, express it by other fit words. I have not the gift to execute them as I would wish them to be done." But Luther has greatly undervalued his own talents, for not only his friends and contemporaries looked upon his hymns as unrivalled, but, along with his translation of the Bible, they had great influence in fixing a standard language in Germany. And what was the language of Germany at this time? A mixture of very different dialects, without any established rule, without any prevailing mode of speech, for every one wrote his own provincial dialect,—and when he used other dialects, was guided by mere caprice. Luther it was, who acquired the immortal honour of reducing this chaos to a regular whole, and of constructing a written language common to all the German provinces,—that which is now called High German.

Luther's hymns were, with one exception, all destined for the service of the church, and they were derived from various sources, so that they may be divided into four classes: 1. Old hymns in the German language, improved and extended by him; 2. Hymns translated from the Latin church service; 3. Translations of portions of the Bible, both in prose and verse; and, 4. Original hymns.

They were first published singly, many of them in 1523, but he continued to compose occasionally till 1542.

The earliest collection of hymns in which any of Luther's hymns were inserted, was published at Wittenberg in 1524, in three sheets 4to, under the title "Etliche Christlich Lieder Lobgesang, und Psalm, dem rainen wort Gottes gemess, auss der heyligen schrifft durch mancherley hochgelerter gemacht, in den Kirchen zu singen, wie es dann zum tayl berayt zu Wittenberg in übing ist; or, Some Christian songs, hymns, and psalms, conformable to the pure word of God, taken from the sacred scriptures by different learned men, to sing in churches, as is now partly practised in Wittenberg. This very scarce tract, with its supplement of 1525, was carefully reprinted, but without the musical notes, by Olearius, at Arnstadt, in 1717. But although four of the eight hymns which it contains were by Luther, yet it has been established by Riederer, that they were not prepared for the press or printed by his own direction. As, contrary to the custom at that time, the name of the printer and place is not in the colophon, it is even probable that it was not printed at Wittenberg, but that the insertion of that place on the title-page, was an imposition by a speculating bookseller, and that it was probably printed at Erfurt, as the supplement is also stated in the title-page to have been published at Wit-

tenberg in 1525, whereas it appears from the colophon, that it was printed at Erfurt.

In 1525, however, John Walther, master of the chapel to the Elector of Saxony, published a collection of sacred songs by Luther, for four voices. This edition is utterly lost, but it was reprinted in 1544, during Luther's life, with the title "Wittembergisch Deudsch Geistlich Gesangbüchlein. Mit vier und fünff stimmen. Durch Joh. Walthern, Churfurstlichen von Sachsen Sengenmeistern, auffs new mit vleis corrigirt, und mit vielen schönen Liedern gebessert und gemehret. Gedruckt zu Wittemberg, durch Georgen Rhaw, Anno M. D. xliiii." The work when complete is in four volumes longish quarto, as the hymns are printed separately for each voice. The preface deserves to be translated, not only as a curiosity, but on account of the sentiments it contains.

"I consider that no Christian can be ignorant, that the singing of spiritual songs is good and agreeable to God, since every person knows not only the example of the Prophets and Kings in the Old Testament, who praised the Lord with singing and sounding, with organs and all manner of stringed instruments, but also its common use among Christians from the beginning, especially with psalms. Even St Paul mentions it, 1 Corinth. xiv.; and orders the Colossians to sing from their hearts spiritual songs and psalms to the Lord, that thereby God's word and the doctrine of Christ may be promoted and practised in all ways.

"Therefore I and some others, to give a beginning, and set the example to others who are more capable, have collected some spiritual songs to further and bring into use the sacred gospel, which, by the grace of God, is again arisen, so that we might rejoice, as Moses does in his song, Exod. xv. that Christ is our strength and song; and know to sing or say nothing, save Christ our Saviour, as St Paul says, 1 Corinth. ii.

"And they are arranged for four voices, for no other reason, than that I am anxious that young people, who should and must be educated in music, and other good arts, should have wherewith to get rid of their lascivious and carnal songs, and instead of them, learn something salutary, and receive what is good with pleasure, as to youth is meet. Also, that I am not of the opinion, that, by the gospel, all arts should be beat down and overthrown, as some zealots pretend; but I would willingly see all arts, especially music, in the service of him who created and bestowed them. I therefore beg every pious Christian to receive them willingly, and where God has given more, or the like, to give assistance. The world, alas! is otherwise too indolent and forgetful in educating and instructing the poor youth, that one should not, in the first place, give occasion to it. God be gracious unto us. Amen."

Luther also wrote a preface to his funeral hymns, which he published in 1542, with the title, "Christliche Geseng Lateinish und Deudsch zum Begrebniss. D. Martinus Luther, Wittemberg, Anno MDXLII." printed by Joseph Klug.

In the following year the same printer produced an enlarged edition of Luther's hymns, with a new preface; and, for the first time, the following caution on the title-page:

Viel falscher Meister itzt Lieder tichten,
Sihe dich für, und lern sie recht richten,
Wo Gott hin bawet sein Kirch und sein Wort,
Da will der Teufel schon mit Trug und Mord.

Many false teachers hymns now write,
Take care their worth to judge aright,
Where God erects his church and word,
The devil contends with guile and sword.

In the preface he admits that many good hymns have been written by others, which surpass his own. But he remarks, that, by the daily and indiscriminate additions, the good is buried and lost among the bad. To counteract this as much as possible, he states that he has carefully revised the present edition, and prefixed his name; and prohibits henceforth from augmenting or improving it without his consent.

He was not, however, long in giving this consent to another bookseller, Valentin Pabst of Leipzig, who published, in 1545, a new edition, in octavo, printed with the greatest care, and, in every respect, preferable to the others. Its title runs thus:

Geystliche Lieder. Mit einer newen Vorrede D. Mart. Luth. Warnung D. M. L. Meister itzt Lieder tichten, &c. as already quoted. The printer spared no expence to give it the most agreeable and attractive appearance, according to the taste of the times; and his arrangement pleased Luther so well, that he furnished it with a new preface, in which he says,

"The printers are to be commended for their activity in printing good songs, and making them attractive to the people.

with all manner of decoration, that they may be excited to such joy of faith, and to sing them willingly. As then this impression of Valentin Pabst is very gaily got up, God grant that, through it, the Roman Pope, who has caused throughout the world nothing but howling, lamentation, and suffering, by his damned, intolerable, and hurtful laws, may suffer great loss and injury. Amen."

But Luther was a composer of music, as well as an amateur and a poet. He composed melodies for the hymns he wrote. Every person has heard the hundredth psalm sung to what is called Martin Luther's hymn. But the reformer has, in this instance, got credit for what he did not do, for the melody alluded to does not occur in a complete collection of his hymn tunes now lying before me; and, indeed, Dr Burney has quoted the melody of our hundredth psalm, harmonized for four voices, as a specimen of the manner of Claude le Jeune, a native of Valenciennes, who published his Dodecachorde on twelve psalms of David, according to the twelve ancient modes, in 1598. *

Luther, however, both adapted to his hymns the chaunts of the church, and old melodies, with improvements, and composed himself many original melodies. It has, indeed, been alleged that Luther was much indebted to some of his musical friends for their assistance, but there is direct and positive evidence that he himself was the composer.

Sleidan expressly says that he composed music to his hymns, remarkably adapted to their sense, and calculated to excite devotion. Chytraeus, Professor in Rostock, in the preface to his "Cantica sacra in usum Ecclesiæ et Juventutis Hamburgensis, (Hamb. 1588,) makes the same assertion, "Lutherus præcipuas doctrinæ Christianæ partes et totam Christi historiam.....lectissimis verbis expositas, et rhythmis concinnis comprehensas et melodiis elegantibus et aptissimis, quæ rebus et verbis textus subjecti apposite congruunt, illustravit."

But the strongest and most unequivocal testimony is that of John Walther, one of the masters of the chapel to the Elector of Saxony, and the friend of Luther, who states precisely how far he gave his assistance. He says that Luther sent for him, and an old teacher of singing, Rupff, to Wittenberg, when he was preparing the German mass, to converse with them about it, and that he explained to them the mode in which he thought the various chaunts for the epistle, gospel, &c. should be composed; that he himself composed the notes for the gospel, epistle, and on the words of the song then before him. "And it is easy to see, hear, and understand, that the Holy Ghost inspired (assisted) both the authors who composed the Latin chaunts, and Luther who wrote the words and melodies of the German hymns; as, among others, from the German Sanctus, one may see how well and masterly he has arranged all the notes to the text, according to their right accent and *concent*, so that I was induced to ask his reverence at the time whence and where he had got these pieces or instruction, upon which the dear man smiled at my simplicity, and said, The poet Virgil taught me, who applies so artfully his lines and words to the history which he describes; so also should music regulate all its notes and airs by the text."

There cannot, therefore, remain a doubt that Luther was actually the composer of such of the melodies attached to his hymns at the time of their publication, as were not borrowed from the Latin chaunts, or cannot be traced to some old tune.

The following quotation from one of his letters to Agricola of Eisleben, proves the same thing, and also shews that our grave reformer could occasionally indulge himself with quizzing his friends: "I send you here for practice a song; for, not having been able to do any thing for three whole days, I accidentally found in a corner a piece of paper, on which this old song is set for three voices, which I have since revised and improved, and augmented by a fourth voice, and also written words to it on the spur of the moment. My object is as follows: I wish much to mislead your chaplain, M. George, and make him believe that this song was sung by the choir at Augsburgh, on the entrance of the Emperor and Ferdinand, and sent by you to me as a novelty. But

* A General History of Music, by Charles Burney, Mus. D. F.R.S. 4 vols. 4to. London, 1789. Vol. III. p. 46.

I hope my trick will succeed, if you praise it in a letter to me, and remark, that it gave general satisfaction, on account of its simplicity; and that you will send the rest of the text, when you learn from me that I have also been pleased with it. I will then send him the whole; and, if I succeed in cheating the fastidious critic, he will have lost for ever all character as a musical connoisseur, which he is so desirous of being thought."

PHILOHYMNOS.

POEMS ON THE DEATH OF PRINCE HENRY.

THE premature death of Henry, Prince of Wales, son of James I.* has been thought to bear a striking resemblance, in many respects, to the still more afflicting loss the country has recently sustained in the death of the Princess Charlotte. And though the two cases will, perhaps, not admit of any very minute parallel in their various circumstances, they have many claims to be often associated together in the best and worthiest of our national recollections. Both have awakened, too, "the voice of song,"—not from the hireling lips alone of court minstrels, but from the woe-tuned harps of the noblest and the best of contemporary poets. For our lamented Princess, the patriot lyre of Campbell was first strung, and even now the notes of grief are re-echoed in a yet more touching strain by the inspired pilgrim of fallen Greece and Italy.

Nor was the Scottish Muse, in former days, backward to bedew the grave of her favourite Prince with the "melodious tears" of poetry. Sir William Alexander's "Elegie,"—Drummond's "Teares for the Death of Meliades,"—and Maxwell's "Laudable Life," &c.—with a multitude of others,—are too well known to require any commemoration here. Among the rest appeared a little tract, containing a selection of the smaller pieces circulated on the occasion, which (probably from its extreme rarity) has almost entirely escaped the notice of bibliographers, but which deserves to be better known, and a few extracts from it may, perhaps, be gratifying to our readers. It bears the following title:—"Mausoleum; or, the Choicest Flowres of the Epitaphs written on the Death of the neuer-too-much lamented Prince Henrie. Edinburgh, Printed by Andro Hart, Anno Dom. 1613," in 4to, 4 leaves.—The first of these is as follows:—

"Loe here intomb'd a peerlesse Prince doth lie,
In flowre and strength of age surprys'd by Death,
On whom, while he on Earth drew vitall breath,
The hope of many kingdomes did relie;
Not without cause: for Heaven most liberally
To him all princely virtues did bequeath,
Which to the worthiest princes here beneath
Before had bene alloted seuerally.
But when the world of all his virtues rare,
The wished fruit to gather did expect,
And that he should such *glorious* worke effect,
As with the worthiest Fame might him compare,

* Hume has drawn the following character of this prince: "This year (6th November 1612) the sudden death of Henry, Prince of Wales, diffused an universal grief throughout the nation. Though youth and royal birth, both of them strong allurements, prepossess men mightily in favour of the early age of princes; it is with peculiar fondness that historians mention Henry; and in every respect his merit seems to have been extraordinary. He had not reached his eighteenth year, and he already possessed more dignity in his behaviour, and commanded more respect, than his father, with all his age, learning, and experience. Neither his high fortune, nor his youth, had seduced him into any irregular pleasures; business and ambition seem to have been his sole passion. His inclinations, as well as exercises, were martial. The French ambassador taking leave of him, and asking his commands for France, found him employed in the exercise of the pike; *Tell your king*, said he, *in what occupation you find me engaged.* He had conceived great affection and esteem for the brave Sir Walter Raleigh. It was his saying, *Sure no king but my father would keep such a bird in a cage.* Had he lived he had probably promoted the glory, perhaps, not the felicity, of his people. The unhappy prepossession which men commonly entertain in favour of ambition, courage, enterprise, and other warlike virtues, engages generous natures, who always love fame, into such pursuits as destroy their own peace, and that of the rest of mankind."—*History of England*, &c. Vol. VI. c. 47.

Digitized by Google

Untimely death then from vs did him take,
Our losse, and griefe, Heaven's gaine, and joy to make.

Walter Quin.

No. 2 is in Latin, also by the same author. Walter Quin, it appears, was a servant of the Prince,—and other verses by him, in French and in Italian, on the same occasion, are known to the public.

The next three are by Drummond of Hawthornden, and were printed at the end of his "Teares," &c., from whence they were incorporated with the rest of his poems. We need not, therefore, extract them in this place. Then come the following:—

"Faire *Britaines* Prince in th' Aprill of his yeares,
The Heaven (enamour'd with his springing grace)
Reft to her selfe, for to enriche the spheares,
And shine next *Cynthia* in the starrie chase.
And well enjoy he might so high a place;
For frowning *Neptune's* liquid field of feares,
And this poore mote of dust that all vpbeares,
To his great mind seem'd too too small a space:
Yet it his coarse doth keepe; (dear pledge,) ou'r which
Affections flammes huge *Pyramides* doth raise,
All grauen with golden letters of his praise.
But *ah* deprived of a gemme so riche!
Great *Brittaine* now but great to all appeares,
In her great losse, and *Oceans* of teares."

Ignoto.

"Cio ch' il Pianéta che distingue L'hore
Alluma e cinge e ciò ch'il gran Mar laua,
Tutto quel è la sepottura cava,
Del magnanimo ARRIGO, ricco d'Honore."

Ignoto.

"Why pilgrime doest thou stray
By *Asia's* floods renown'd?
Or where great ATLAS crown'd
With clouds, him reaches 'bove Heaven's milkie way?
Strange wonders to behold:
By *His* streams if thou'l but daigne to stay,
One thou shalt finde surpassing all the told.
For there's in little roome,
The PRINCE of men, and *Man* of Princes tombe."

Ignoto.

"Here lies the world's delight,
Dead to our sight, but in eternall light.
These nyne who by him mone,
The *Muses* were (alas)
But through his fatall case,
Are chang'd like wailing *Niobe* in stone.
She clad in sable roabes,
Who in a deadly sleepe
Such pearlie streames pours from her christall globes;
Is *Vertue* that complaines;
She wanteth *Argo's* hundreth eyes to weepe;
Or *Iris* siluer raines.
That wing'd *Penthasilea* in the aire,
Fame is his praise who roles
'Twixt both the starrie poles.
With earnest eyes to skies, and Bay-crown'd haire,
Enstall'd on *Vertue's* throne,
This ghaistlie syre that trampies pale *Despaire*,
Braue *Honor's* cald, who scornes to gine a grone,
For in the programme of his life he reeds
Mens hopes of him surmounts ALCIDES *deeds.*"

Ignoto.

We have given these four at full length, as they can be attributed only to an author well deserving of fame. This signature is the one usually affixed to the poems of Sir Walter Raleigh. As they have not yet been included in any edition of his works, and appear unknown to his biographers, they seem well entitled to public notice, even had they possessed no intrinsic merit.

The authors of those that come next, and make up the rest of this small but elegant collection, were Englishmen, and are well known in the literary world; Hugo Hollandus, George Wyther, Robert Allyne, George Chapman, and William Rowley. Two of these may suffice.

"Two kingdomes stroue for interest in one Prince,
Heavens claim'd me from them, and reft me hence:
Scotlande my cradle, *England* hath my herse,
The Heavens my soule, my vertue's line in verse."

Robert Allyne.

"Did he die young? oh no, it could not be,
For I know few that liv'd so long but he,
Till God and all men lov'd him: then be bold,
That man that liv's so long must needs be old."

William Rowley.

We cannot, we think, better conclude this little sketch, than by subjoining Campbell's monody on the Princess Charlotte, which has not yet

appeared in our Miscellany. It was written at the request of some friends, to be spoken by Mrs Bartley, on the re-opening of the theatre, Drury-Lane, after the royal funeral.

Britons! although our task is but to show
The scenes and passions of fictitious woe,
Think not we come this night without a part
In that deep sorrow of the public heart,
Which like a shade hath darken'd every place,
And moisten'd with a tear the manliest face.
The bell is scarcely hush'd in Windsor's piles,
That toll'd a requiem through the solemn aisles
For her, the Royal Flow'r low laid in dust,
That was your fairest hope, your fondest trust.
Unconscious of the doom, we dream't, alas!
That e'en these walls, e'er many months should pass,
(Which but return sad accents for her now,)
Perhaps had witness'd her benignant brow,
Cheer'd by the voice ye would have rais'd on high.
In bursts of British love and loyalty.
But Britain, now thy Chief, thy People, mourn,
And Claremont's home of love is left forlorn;
There, where the happiest of the happy dwelt,
The scutcheon glooms—and Royalty hath felt
A grief that every bosom feels its own—
The blessing of a Father's heart o'erthrown—
The most belov'd and most devoted Bride
Torn from an agonized Husband's side.
Who, long as Memory holds her seat, shall view
That speechless, more than spoken, last adieu!
When the fix'd eye long look'd connubial faith,
And beam'd affection in the trance of death.
Sad was the pomp that yester night beheld,
As with the mourner's heart the anthem swell'd,
While torch succeeding torch, illum'd each high
And banner'd arch of England's chivalry—
The rich-plumed canopy—the gorgeous pall—
The sacred march—and sable-vested wall—
These were not rites of inexpressive show,
But hallow'd as the types of real woe.
Daughter of England! for a Nation's sighs,
A Nation's heart went with thine obsequies;
And oft shall Time revert a look of grief
On thine existence, beautiful and brief.
Fair spirit! send thy blessing from above
To realms where thou art canoniz'd by love;
Give to a father's, husband's, bleeding mind,
The peace that Angels lend to human kind;—
To us, who in thy lov'd remembrance feel
A sorrowing, yet a soul ennobling zeal,
A loyalty that touches all the best
And loftiest principles of England's breast;—
Still may thy name speak concord from the tomb,
Still in the Muse's breath thy memory bloom—
They shall describe thy life, thy form pourtray;
But all the love that mourns thee swept away
'Tis not in language or expressive arts
To paint—ye *feel it, Britons, in your hearts.*

These lines, though evidently written hastily, and for a mere temporary purpose, will be found to contain, like every production of Campbell's pen, some of those sweet and tender touches which bespeak the poet who, alone in the present day, and unseduced by the popular rage for *sensation*, continues to sing the "bosom scenes of life," with a classic dignity and forbearance no less admirable, than his power of high emotion and subduing pathos is inimitable and enchanting. Lord Byron's more brilliant stanzas will also be found in the present Number, in the notice we have given of his last canto of Childe Harold.

SCOTTISH ZOOLOGY.

No. II.

The arrangement which we propose in general to follow, in this catalogue of Scottish animals, is that of Cuvier, as given in his last publication, entitled "Le Règne Animal, distribué d'après son Organisation," Paris, 1817. In this work, the author has combined his knowledge of the internal structure of animals, with the history of their external characters, and has produced a system, possessing the advantages both of an artificial and a natural arrangement. He distributes animals into four groups or divisions.—Vertebral,—Molluscous,—Articulated,—and Radiated. The Vertebral animals are distinguished by possessing a brain surrounded by a bony covering, and a spinal marrow, protected by an articulated bony column. This division

consists of the four classes, Mammalia, Birds, Reptiles, and Fishes.

1. Class.

MAMMALIA.

The animals of this class possess in greatest perfection the organs of the five senses, and occupy the upper extremity of the scale of animated beings. Their blood is red and warm,—they breathe by means of lungs,—bring forth their young alive and suckle them. The class consists of three subdivisions, viz. the fingered, the hoofed, and the cetaceous. As many of the inferior divisions have no examples among the animals of this country, we shall confine our remarks to those more immediately connected with our native Zoology.

1. Subdivision.

FINGERED MAMMALIA (Unguiculata.)

The Fingered Mammalia have the four extremities divided into fingers or toes, furnished with nails or claws.

1. Order.

FERÆ (Beasts of Prey.)

These have three kinds of teeth, incisors or fore teeth, tusks, and grinders.

The form of the grinders of the animals of this order, points out the nature of the food on which they subsist, and should, therefore, be carefully studied by naturalists. The *cutting grinders* are those which are found immediately behind the tusks, and vary in number according to the species. They are usually sharp-edged, and pointed, and are used, along with the incisors and tusks, in tearing the food. They are termed by M. Frederic Cuvier *fausses molaires.*

The *chewing grinders* are placed behind the preceding, are the largest in the jaw, and are always four in number. Their surface is uneven. When covered with sharp wedge-shaped processes, the animal is carnivorous; when these processes are pointed and conical, the animal is insectivorous; and when the processes are blunt, phytivorous or piscivorous. These are used in chewing the food, and are called by M. F. Cuvier *carnassières.*

The *bruising grinders* are placed farthest back in the jaw, and vary in number according to the species. Their surface presents fewer inequalities than the former kinds, and they are employed in bruising softer kinds of food. They are called *tuberculeures.*

I. Family.

CHEIROPTERA. Winged Quadrupeds.

The animals of this singular family are characterized by a thin membrane, which connects the four feet and the tail, and enables them to fly. They sleep during the day, fly about in the evenings, live on insects, walk awkwardly, and become torpid during winter. They bring forth two young at a time. They are the prey of owls.

I. Genus.—RHINOLOPHUS.

Incisors in the lower jaw, four, in the upper, two; nose with two membranes, the posterior erect; ears single and separate; two pectoral and two inguinal teats. *

* 1. *R. ferrum-equinum. Horse-shoe Bat.* Front grinder in the upper jaw small, simple, truncated; tusks simple; ears acute, reflected; above cinereous, beneath grey. Length 3½ inches; extent of wing 14 inches.

Penn. Brit. Zool. I. p. 147, tab. xiv.

First observed in Britain by Latham. In caverns in the south of England.

* 2. *R. hipposideros. Lesser Horse-shoe Bat.* Front grinder in the upper jaw acute, notched at the base before and behind; tusks in the upper jaw notched in front, in the lower simple; incisors in the upper jaw concealed. Smaller than the preceding. Easily tamed.

Montagu, Linn. Trans. Vol. IX. p. 163. Vesp. minutus.

Leach, Zool. Mis. Vol. III. p. 2, tab. 121.

First observed in Britain by Montagu. In caverns along with the preceding.

---

* It is considered expedient to add to this list those animals which are found in other parts of Britain, although they have not hitherto been detected in Scotland. The reader will thus be made acquainted with those species which, upon diligent search, he may expect to find in this country. Lest any confusion should arise with regard to the actual extent of our Fauna, care has been taken to add an asterisk to all the species which are at present considered as of extra-Scottish extraction.

II. Genus.—Vesperilio. Bat.

Incisors in the lower jaw six, approximate, bifid; in the upper, four, in pairs, cylindrical, pointed; nose plain; ears separate, with an internal auricle.

3. *V murinus. Common Bat.* Ears the length of the head, oblong; auricles semicordate; fur reddish—ash above, paler beneath. Length, two inches and a half; wings, nine inches. E. *Flutter-mouse* or *Flitter-mouse, Rear-mouse;* G. *Jialtag, Dialtag* *

This species is very common, inhabiting caves and old buildings, and has been long known to naturalists.

4. *V. noctula. Great Bat.* Ears shorter than the head, triangular, bellied on the anterior margin; auricles semicordate; fur brown; length four inches and a half; wings fourteen inches and a half; weight nine drachms.

Penn. Brit. Zool. I. p. 146, tab. xiii. No. 38.

V. auriculatus, Walker's Essays, p. 472.

First observed in England by the Rev. G. White of Selborne, and in Scotland by Dr Walker. It inhabits old buildings, and flies high in the air.

* 5. *V. emarginatus.* Ears oblong, of the length of the head, with a notch on the exterior margin; auricle subulated; fur above, grey, with a tinge of red; beneath ash-coloured.

M. Geoffroy, Ann. du Mus. Vol. VIII. p. 195. Tab. 8.

This species, according to M. Geoffroy, is common in England, where it has probably been hitherto confounded with the V. murinus.

III. Genus.—Plecotus.

Ears approximating and reunited on the head at the anterior base; with an internal auricle. In other respects like the preceding.

6. *P. auritus. Long-eared Bat.* Ears nearly as long as the body, blunt; auricle semicordate; two blind pores behind the nostrils; fur greyish brown above; ash-coloured beneath; length one inch and three quarters; wings seven inches.

Penn. Brit. Zool. I. p. 147. Tab. xiii. No. 40.

First described as a native in England and Scotland by Pennant. Rare in Scotland.

* *P. Barbastella. Barbastelle Bat.* Ears about the length of the head; broad; notched and waved on the margin; auricle semicordate; forehead bald; fur deep brown; length two inches; breadth ten inches.

Sowerby's Brit. Mis. Tab. 5.

First described by Sowerby as a native of England. Hitherto unknown in Scotland.

II. Family.

Plantigrada.

In the animals of this family, the entire sole of the foot, which is bare, and consists of five toes on each foot, is placed on the ground when walking. They have no cæcum; feed chiefly during the night; and many of them become torpid during winter.

IV. Genus.—Erinaceus. Urchin.

Two middle incisors long, distant and cylindrical in upper jaw; in the lower jaw approximate; body covered with spines above.

8. *E. Europæus. Urchin or Hedgehog.* Ears short; snout lengthened; length ten inches; tail one inch. G. *Graineag.*

Found near hedges and thickets of furze; feeds on insects and roots; makes a nest of leaves, and becomes torpid during the winter.

V. Genus.—Sorex. Shrew.

Two middle incisors bent and notched at the base; body covered with hair.

9. *S. araneus. Common Shrew.* Dull brownish red above; paler below; length of the body two inches and a half; tail one inch and a half. E. *Shrew mouse. Hardy shrew.* S. *Erd shrew.* G. *Daullag.*

Frequent in old walls and grassy banks; formerly supposed injurious to cattle; an annual mortality prevails among them in August; young five.

10. *S. fodiens. Water Shrew.* Black above, with a small white spot above each eye; beneath, including the inside of the toes and feet, white; length of the body three inches; tail two inches; weight three drachms. E. *Blind-mouse.* G. *Luch-uisque.*

Penn. Brit. Zool. I. p. 126. tab. xi. No. 33.

This species is indistinctly noticed by Sibbald. It is found among grass

* To the English provincial names an E is prefixed, to the Scottish an S, and to the Gaelic a G.

near ditches; it varies in colour, especially underneath, becoming spotted with black; the S. ciliatus of Sowerby is merely a variety; brings forth nine young.

VI. Genus.—TALPA. Mole.

Incisors in the lower jaw eight, in the upper six; no external ears; fore-feet broad, formed for digging.

11. *T. Europæa. Common Mole.* Fur black; eyes small, and concealed in the fur. E. *Moldwarp*, or *Mold-want*. S. *Mudywort*. G. *Famh, Uir-rea-thabh.*

Common in all good soils, where it feeds on worms; subject to vary in colour from black to yellowish white; the incipient change appearing first on the belly; brings forth five young.

Genus VII.—MELES. Badger.

Incisors, six in each jaw, the second on each side in the lower jaw placed behind; cutting grinders in the upper jaw six, in the lower eight, the first adjoining the tusks very minute; bruising grinder in the upper jaw large, in the lower small; nails grooved; ears short; tongue smooth; a transverse glandular pouch between the anus and tail.

12. *M. taxus. Common Badger, or Brock.* Hair rigid, grey above, black beneath; head above white, with a black band on each side, in which the eyes and ears are placed. E. *Gray, Pate, Bawson*, G. *Broc.*

Frequent in thickets; fond of eggs; brings forth five young; flesh used as food.

An opinion formerly prevailed among naturalists that there were two kinds of badgers, viz. the *sow-badger*, and the *dog-badger*. But in England, ever since the days of Ray, few have given credit to the existence of the former species. In some districts of Scotland, however, the distinction is still recognized, leading us to hope, that some one qualified for the task will communicate to the public a detailed description of each species. "There are two species of badger found among the loose rocks of the Campsie Fells, the one somewhat resembling a sow, the other a dog; the first is more arched in the back, and is not so nimble in turning itself; there has occasionally been hams made of it in this place." Stat. Acc. Vol. XV. p. 322. Campsie. Rev. James Lapalie. Again, "We have also two species of the badger." Stat. Acc. II. p. 466. Blair Athol and Strowan. Rev. James Maclagan.

III. Family.

DIGITIGRADA.

The animals of this family support themselves in walking on the extremities of the toes. They have grinders adapted for tearing flesh, and are more cruel and ferocious than the preceding.

I. Tribe. One bruising grinder behind each chewing one. Nose terminal; body long; legs short, with five fingers on each foot; nails not retractile, nor used in walking. No cæcum. Bold.

VIII. Genus.—MUSTELA. Weesel.

Cutting grinders in the upper jaw four; in the lower six. Ears middle-sized; tongue rough; pupil horizontal; fur near the mouth white; emit a fetid odour when irritated.

13. *M. vulgaris. Common Weesel.* Fur, above, yellowish brown; beneath, yellowish white. Length of the body seven inches; of the tail two inches and a half. E. *Fitchet, Foumart;* S. *Whitred, Whitret;* G. *Neas.*

Common in old walls; a keen devourer of mice; brings forth five young, which are blind; sometimes changes to white in winter.

14. *M. erminea. Ermine.* Fur, above, yellowish brown; beneath, primrose yellow. Tail bushy; black at the end. Length of the body ten inches; of the tail six inches. E. *Stoat, Winter Weesel;* S. *Weasel.*

Frequents thickets; fond of eggs and poultry when putrid; generally confounded with the preceding, from which it may readily be distinguished by its superior size and black bushy tail; probably the *Lavellan* of Caithness. In winter the fur assumes a white colour, with the exception of the extremity of the tail, which remains black.

15. *M. putorius. Foumart.* Fur blackish brown, with a little white about the mouth and ears; nails long; length of the body seventeen inches; of the tail six inches. E. *Fitchew, Polecat;* G. *Fòclan.*

Lives in holes under trees, near rivulets; destructive to poultry, sucking their blood; brings forth six

young; in its burrowing approaches in habit to the otter.

IX. Genus.—Martes. Martin.

Cutting grinders, in the upper jaw, six, the foremost falling with age; in the lower jaw eight; ears middle-sized; tongue smooth; smell musky.

16. *M. fagorum. Common Martin.* Fur dark-brown; head tinged with red; throat and breast white; length of the body eighteen inches; of the tail twelve inches.

Sibbald, Scot. Ill. p. 11. Martes.
Ray, Syn. Quad. p. 200. M. fagorum.
Linnæus, Syst. Nat. p. 67. M. martes; var. fagorum.
Pennant, Brit. Zool. I. p. 92. tab. vi. No. 15.
Cuvier, Règne An. Vol. I. p. 149. La Fouine.

In woods and rocks in the south of Scotland and England.

17. *M. abietum. Pine Martin.* Fur brown; throat and breast yellow. S. *Mertrick*; G. *Taghan.*

Sibbald, Scot. Ill. p. 11. M. arborea.
Ray, Syn. Quad. p. 200. M. abietum.
Linnæus, Syst. Nat. p. 67. M. martes; var. abietum.
Pennant, Brit. Zool. I. p. 94. No. 16.
Cuvier, Règne An. I. p. 149. La Marte commune.

In the pine forests of Scotland, where it builds its nest like a squirrel on the tops of the trees. Rare in England. Common in the colder latitudes of the New and Old Continents.

As the descriptions of these species are obscure, it would be desirable to obtain more definite characters, from an examination of recent specimens. The nomenclature of Ray has been adopted, and a list of synonimes added to prevent confusion.

The fur of the pine martin is softer and more valuable than that of the former species, and before the Union formed an article of export from Scotland.

X. Genus.—Lutra. Otter.

Cutting grinders six in each jaw; toes webbed; nails grooved; ears minute; tongue smooth; eyelids three, one of these lateral; nostrils furnished with a valve for closing them when diving; tail depressed. In the female, the external organ of generation is a small pouch, in the middle of which is the vagina.

18. *L. vulgaris. Common Otter.* Fur blackish brown, with a white spot on each side of the nose, and another under the chin; eyes looking upwards. S. *Tyke.*; G. *Dòran, Dòrchù.*

Common near lakes and rivers, where it feeds on fish; burrows in the banks, and brings forth five young. In the islands it frequents the sea, (hence by some called *Sea-otter*,) visiting springs of fresh water for drink. Skins annually exported from the Northern Isles.

II. Tribe. Two bruising grinders behind each chewing one, in the upper jaw, with a small cæcum. Not so bold and sanguinary as the animals of the preceding tribe.

XI. Genus.—Canis. Dog.

Cutting grinders, in the upper jaw six, in the lower eight; two bruising grinders in each jaw; fore feet with five, hind feet with four, toes; nails hollowed; tongue smooth; ears large. Nostrils do not pass the end of the nose.

a. Diurnal; pupil round.

19. *C. familiaris.* Tail recurved. Colour, form, and instincts changed by domestication. The following synoptical view, contains the names and characters of the principal races which are found at present in the United Kingdom.

1. Section. Motions regulated by the Sight.

*

A. *pastoralis. Shepherd's Dog*, or *Colly.* Ears half pricked; tail bushy, recurved; fur black, long, soft, and loose; docile, sagacious; the useful companion of the shepherd, and still to be found unmixed in many of the sheep-districts of Scotland.

B. *Amphibius. Newfoundland Dog.* Ears pendant; lips loose; fur long, dense, and waved; docile, sagacious; swims and dives well; not unlike the preceding, but larger, and fonder of the water. Originally from Newfoundland.

C. *Zetlandicus. Zetland Dog.* Ears pointed, pricked; muzzle sharp; fur

long, brown; bark shrill, and indistinct. This is the common dog in the Zetland islands, and approaches in character to the Greenland dog.

The preceding races are less mixed than any of the others, and probably make the nearest approach to the primitive stock.

D. *Villaticus. Cur.* Ears half-pricked; fur short and smooth, stronger than the shepherds' dog; chiefly used in driving cattle. In some individuals the tail is very short.

* *

E. *Taurinus. Bull-dog.* Ears half-pricked; head round; snout short; under jaw projecting; stature low, muscular; courageous and obstinate. Seldom kept but by the idle and profligate for fighting.

F. *Mastivus. Mastiff.* Ears pendant; lips large, and loose; stature large, stout; aspect sullen. A trusty guard, bold and vigilant.

* * *

G. *Scoticus. Rough Greyhound, Deer-dog, Ratche,* or *Scotch Greyhound.* Chest deep; body curved; tail long; snout long, bearded; ears half-pricked; fur wiry, waved; stature tall, stout; possessed of great strength, sagacity, and swiftness. Common in the Highlands.

H. *Hibernicus. Wolf-dog,* or *Irish Greyhound.* Chest deep; body curved; tail long; snout long; ears pendant; fur smooth; short; stature large; powerful; harmless and indolent; formerly employed for hunting wolves. Still to be found in Ireland.

I. *Leporarius. Smooth Greyhound.* Chest deep; body curved; tail long; snout long, and sharp; ears half-pricked; fur short, thin, smooth, and glossy; stature tall, slender; swifter, but not so hardy or sagacious as the Rough Greyhound.

* * * *

K. *Maculatus. Dalmatian Dog.* Fur white, with numerous regular black spots; considered as an elegant companion to a carriage.

2. Section. Motions regulated by the Smell.

*

L. *Sanguinarius. Bloodhound.* Ears and lips large and pendant; tail blunt; joints thick; fur brown, with black spots; stature strong; scent acute; used by our ancestors in recovering wounded game; and in tracing the footsteps of robbers; now extinct. From this stock have sprung the *Harrier,* which is the smallest, and is used in hunting the hare; and the *Foxhound,* of a larger size, used in the fox-chase.

* *

M. *Indicator. Pointer, Spanish Pointer.* Head and snout thick; fur short, smooth, and glossy; extremely docile, but not active.

N. *Aviarius. Spaniel,* or *Setter.* Head and snout narrow; hair soft, long, waved, and pendant; more impatient, active, and hardy than the preceding. The Springer or Cocker seems to be a variety of this kind.

* * *

O. *Terrarius. Terrier.* Ears erect; legs short; joints thick; snout bearded; hair long, wiry; bites keenly; fond of vermin; docile. There is a variety with smooth soft fur, and another of a larger size, a cross breed with the fox-hound. This last is called the *Otter Terrier,* is docile, sagacious, bold, a goood house-guard; swims and dives well.

P. *Vertagus. Lurcher.* Smaller and less slender than the rough greyhound; hair long; wiry; face hairy; steals upon its prey; sagacious, cunning, docile. A cross breed with the pointer constitutes a staunch and active setting dog.

* * * *

Q. *Aquaticus. Water-Dog.* Ears pendant; body thickly covered with long curled hair; snout slightly recurved; eyes almost concealed in the fur; scent acute, docile, sagacious; swims well, and learns readily to carry.

3. Section. Dwarfs.

R. *Carolinus. King Charles's Dog.* Ears long, pendulous; body thickly covered with long waved hair. When the hair is very long and conceals the members, it is called the *Shock-dog.*

S. *Melitensis. Comforter.* Hair on the ears and tail long. It is characterized as snappish, ill-natured, and noisy.

T. *Chinensis. Pug.* Head globular; under jaw longest, and turned upwards.

The three last are chiefly kept by ladies. Although a useless race, they are generally pampered and caressed.

b. Nocturnal pupil compressed.

20. *C. Vulpis. Fox.* Fur yellowish brown; tail straight and bushy. S. *Tod.* G. *Sionnach, Balgaire.*

There are three varieties of this animal known to huntsmen; but, whether these are permanent, or depend on age or sex, has not been satisfactorily determined. The first of these is called the *Greyhound Fox;* the tail is long and bushy, with a white tip; it is the largest and boldest; devours sheep and lambs. The second is the *Mastiff Fox,* or *Brown Fox,* of a darker colour, low, but more strongly built; feeds on poultry. The third is the *Cur Fox,* or *Red Fox;* the smallest; more red in the fur, tip of the tail black; feeds on poultry.

III. Tribe. One bruising grinder behind each chewing grinder in the upper jaw, none in the lower; the most cruel and sanguinary of all animals.

XII. Genus.—Felis. Cat.

Cutting grinders in each jaw four; toes five before, and four behind; nails retractile.

21. *F. Catus. Wild Cat.* Fur yellowish grey; back, sides, and tail, transversely barred with black; breast with a white mark; tail cylindrical, truncated; length of the body and tail sometimes five feet; weight eleven pounds. G. *Cat-fiadhaich.*

This animal is found near extensive woods, and feeds on poultry and lambs; improperly considered as the parent stock of our domestic cat.

IV. Family.

Palmata.

The animals of this family are unable to walk, their feet being formed for swimming; their fore legs are short, and inclosed in the skin; the toes are webbed, and the nails grooved; the hind legs point backwards, and nearly coalesce with the body; body tapering; pelvis narrow; hair short.

XIII. Genus.—Phoca. Seal.

Incisors in each jaw, the external ones largest; no external ears; five toes on each foot; tail short, depressed; tongue smooth; cœcum short.

22. *P. vitulina. Common Seal.* Body about six feet in length; colour various; breeds about midsummer; flesh dark coloured. E. *Sea-calf, Soil.* S. *Selch, Selchie, Tang fish.*

Common on all parts of the coast.

23. *P. barbata. Great Seal.* Length about twelve feet; fur of thin brown hairs; flesh white; breeds in harvest. S. *Haaf-fish, Bull-fish.*

Not so common as the preceding; more shy. The characters by which these two species are distinguished are far from being satisfactory. The history of the last has been but imperfectly explored. J. F.

Manse of Flisk, March 1818.

(To be continued.)

FACTS AND OBSERVATIONS RESPECTING THE PROPAGATION OF FISH.

MR EDITOR,

Well authenticated facts in natural history are certainly interesting to the general reader, as well as to the man of science. They are both amusing and instructive; and I confess I should like to see that department of your valuable Miscellany enlarged and extended. The field is ample, as we have yet much to learn with regard to the instincts and habits of even the most common of our domestic animals.

We have now had a good many anecdotes respecting the feathered tribes; if, therefore, you think the following account of what I have observed with regard to the production or propagation of the *finny race* is of any interest, you will oblige me by giving it publicity.

It was formerly a very common practice in this country, to "fish the waters," as it was called in the vulgar phraseology, by torch-light, during the close or spawning season, particularly during the latter end of November and beginning of December. In that part of the country where I resided, it was generally in quest of salmon that these *fishings* took place, technically denominated *bills,* salmon *bills;* query, *bulls?* The younger part of the community carried the torches, while the elders followed, each wielding a *leister* or spear, with which the fish was dispatched as soon as discovered. I have sometimes been a member of these unlawful meetings, to gratify my curiosity, as I was told

they most generally killed the fish in the very act of spawning,—a fact of which I was anxious to be a witness. One evening I carried a torch, and, to my great joy, discovered the object I had long been in quest of. Two fish of a moderate size, I think neither of them more than eighteen inches long, were squeezed into a hollow space resembling the rut of a cart-wheel, about eight or nine inches wide, and rather more than two feet long, which they had evidently dug in the centre of the stream. It was in a ford or shallow, about twenty yards above a pool of considerable depth. They were not even disturbed by the glare of the torch-light; and I prevailed upon the party to spare their lives, that I might prosecute my investigations farther; and we left them in the same state in which they were discovered. Next day I returned to the ford, but there was no appearance of any hollow; nay, the spot which I had accurately marked the night before was, if any thing, rather higher than the rest of the gravel. I frequently returned to this place, to ascertain if any change had taken place, and observed, that, in about three weeks or a month after the spawn had been deposited, the spot, and for a considerable distance around it, was covered with a *glairy* substance, resembling the spawn of frogs, which seemed to bind the sand and gravel together, so as to prevent their being acted upon or moved by the current that passed over it.

About the beginning of February, this substance seemed to be disappearing as if it had been washed away; and one day, about the middle of that month, I actually thought I could perceive the gravel heaving up and down. I determined next day to bring a spade, and ascertain if possible the condition of the young fry. A considerable fall of rain, however, produced a flood in the river, which prevented my accomplishing what I wished for several days, and when the water fell sufficiently to admit of my doing so, I found that the channel of the river had been so much altered, that no vestige whatever of my *fish burrow* remained. My next business was to investigate the pool, and as soon as the water became sufficiently clear, I found that it was filled with myriads of little minnows, many of them scarcely visible to the naked eye.

In a week they had increased in size considerably. In a fortnight the pool was much thinned, and I could trace them for nearly a mile down the river. By the middle of March some of them were an inch and a half in length, and one day about the end of May, I caught upwards of seven dozen of them with the rod and fly, in the course of a few hours. They were then generally from four to five inches in length;—many miles distant from their birth place, and evidently making their way to the sea. It appears that they move in shoals, as every angler can testify, that he will frequently traverse miles about the beginning of the season without a single nibble, and that, when he does fall in with a shoal, he has only to throw in and pull out, and often if there were ten hooks upon his line, he would have a *trout* on each. I could not trace my particular family any longer. Indeed, I have no doubt ere that time they had been associated with many other families. In the spawning season the breeding fish are followed into the smaller rivers by a species called *spawn suckers*, whose business it is to dig up the spawn when they discover it, and feed upon it. Their young fry have also many enemies, and fall an easy prey to every species of their kind. I am, Sir, &c. H.

Edinburgh, 4th May 1818.

SOME PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE FAMILIES OF POLWARTH AND JERVISWOOD, ABOUT THE PERIOD OF THE REVOLUTION OF 1688; WITH EXTRACTS FROM LADY MURRAY'S NARRATIVE, &c.

(Continued from page 328.)

SIR PATRICK HUME, after making the narrow escape from the party sent to apprehend him, related in our last, proceeded to London through bye ways; and from thence passed over to Holland, where he appears to have resided incognito till the following year, (1685,) when he accompanied the Earl of Argyle in his descent upon Scotland. The history of that unfortunate enterprise is well known, and Sir Patrick's interesting account of his own share in it is probably familiar to many of our readers.*

* Sir Patrick's "Narrative" was first published by Mr Rose, into whose posse-

Digitized by Google

Whether he first retired to his own castle on his retreat from the field, or made his way straight to London, does not very clearly appear. He says nothing in regard to this point in his own Narrative; but the critic on Mr Rose's book in the Edinburgh Review,* distinctly refers his concealment in the burial-vault at Polwarth to the period succeeding Argyle's discomfiture, though evidently in contradiction to Lady Murray's account. † It is perhaps not improbable, that in this instance she may have confounded the particulars of his two escapes; but however that may be, it is certain he again safely reached London in the disguise of an itenerant surgeon. He was the more easily enabled to assume this character, from his possessing some little knowledge of medicine,—always carrying lancets with him, and being able to bleed, &c. In the metropolis he lay concealed for a short while in the house of Admiral Herbert, afterwards distinguished for his important services in the cause of the Revolution. Sir Patrick then crossed the Channel, and travelled through France on foot, by the way of Bourdeaux and Geneva to Rotterdam. During these peregrinations, and even after reaching Holland, he found it expedient to keep up his assumed character of a medical man travelling for improvement in his profession; nor did he judge it safe, though living under the immediate protection of the Prince of Orange, and enjoying his personal friendship, to throw off this disguise entirely during his residence in that country. Having been forfeited by the English government immediately after Argyle's defeat, his estate given to Lord Seaforth, and a price set on his head, he sent for his wife and family to join him at Utrecht; at which place he formed his little domestic establishment and continued to reside, till he was called to join the Prince of Orange in his expedition to overturn the tyrannical government of the Stuarts in October 1688.

The troubles and distresses endured by Lady Hume and her children, after Sir Patrick's forfeiture, and their various difficulties before they were able to join him at Utrecht, are mentioned in a very interesting manner in the Narrative of Lady Murray; but we shall only particularly notice what relates to her mother. A few months after their arrival, she was sent back to Scotland by herself to bring over her sister Julian, a child, who had been left behind on account of ill health. She was intrusted, at the same time, with the management of some business of her father's, and directed to collect what she could of the money that was due to him. All this she performed with her usual discretion and success, though not without encountering adventures that would have completely overwhelmed the resources of most young ladies of her age and rank in these days of empirical education, and tinselly accomplishment. After enduring a storm at sea, the terrors of which were aggravated by the barbarity of a brutal shipmaster, the two girls were landed at Brill; and from thence they set out the same night on foot for Rotterdam, in company with a Scotch gentleman whom they had accidentally met with, and who, like themselves, had been driven by persecution at home to seek for refuge in Holland.

"It was a cold wet dirty night: my aunt, a girl not well able to walk, soon lost her shoes in the dirt; my mother took her upon her back, and carried her the rest of the way, the gentleman carrying their small baggage: at Rotterdam they found their eldest brother, and my father, waiting for their arrival to conduct them to Utrecht, where their house was; and no sooner were they all met than she forgot every thing, and felt nothing but happiness and contentment. They lived three years and a half in Holland, and in that time she made a second voyage to Scotland about business. Her father went by the borrowed name of Dr Wallace, and did not stir out for fear of being discovered; though who he was was no secret to the well-wishers to the revolution. Their great

sion it had come, with many other valuable MSS. on the death of the late Earl of Marchmont. The greater part of it was transferred into the Scots Magazine for June 1809. In the same work, about that period, may also be found an extract from Lady Murray's Narrative, comprising *part* of what we have reprinted here; but we do not think it requisite to frame this sketch with any particular reference to that circumstance, as probably only a very limited portion of our readers may possess opportunities of connecting the present with the former series of our Miscellany.

* Vol. XIV. p. 507.

† See last No. p. 324.

desire was to have a good house, as their greatest comfort was at home; and all the people of the same way of thinking, of which there was great numbers, were continually with them: they payd for their house what was very extravagant for their income, near a fourth part: they could not afford keeping any servant, but a little girl to wash the dishes.

"All the time they were there, there was not a week my mother did not sit up two nights, to do the business that was necessary: she went to market, went to the mill to have their corn ground, which, it seems, is the way with good managers there,—drest the linen, cleaned the house, made ready dinner, mended the children's stockings and other cloaths, made what she could for them, and in short did every thing. Her sister Christian, who was a year or two younger, diverted her father and mother and the rest, who were fond of music: Out of their small income they bought a harpsichord for little money (but is a Rucar *) now in my custody, and most valuable. My aunt played and sung well, and had a great deal of life and humour, but no turn to business. Though my mother had the same qualifications, and liked it as well as she did, she was forced to drudge; and many jokes used to pass betwixt the sisters about their different occupations. Every morning before six, my mother lighted her father's fire in his study, then waked him, (he was ever a good sleeper, which blessing, among many others, she inherited from him,) then got him what he usually took as soon as he got up, warm small beer, with a spoonful of bitters in it, which he continued his whole life, and of which I have the receipt; then she took up the children, and brought them all to his room, where he taught them every thing that was fit for their age; some Latin, others French, Dutch, geography, writing, reading, English, &c. and my grandmother taught them what was necessary on her part. Thus he employed and diverted himself all the time he was there, not being able to afford putting them to school; and my mother, when she had a moment's time, took a lesson with the rest in French and Dutch, and also diverted herself with music. I have now a book of songs, of her writing when there; many of them interrupted, half writ, some broke off in the middle of a sentence: she had no less a turn for mirth and society than any of the family, when she could come at it without neglecting what she thought more necessary. Her eldest brother Patrick, who was nearest her age, and bred up together, was her most dearly beloved. My father was there, forfeited and exiled, in the same situation with themselves. She had seen him for the first time in the prison with his father, not long before he suffered, and from that time their hearts were engaged. Her brother and my father were soon got in to ride in the Prince of Orange's guards till they were better provided for in the army, which they were before the revolution. They took their turn in standing sentry at the Prince's gate, but always contrived to do it together; and the strict friendship and intimacy that then began continued to the last: though their station was then low, they kept up their spirits. The Prince often dined in public; then all were admitted to see him: when any pretty girl wanted to go in, they set their halberts across the door, and would not let her pass till she gave each of them a kiss, which made them think and call them very pert soldiers. I could relate many stories on that subject. My mother could talk for hours, and never tire of it, always saying it was the happiest and most delightful part of her life. Her constant attention was to have her brother appear right in his linen and dress: they wore little point cravats and cuffs, which many a night she sat up to have in as good order for him as any in the place; and one of their greatest expences was in dressing him as he ought to be. As their house was always full of the unfortunate banished people like themselves, they seldom went to dinner without three, or four, or five of them to share with them; and many a hundred times I have heard her say, she could never look back upon their manner of living there without thinking it a miracle; they had no want, but plenty of every thing they desired, and much contentment, and she always declared it the most pleasing part of her life, though they were not without their little distresses, but to them they were rather jokes than grievances. The professors, and men of learning in the place, came often to see my grandfather: the best entertainment he could give them was a glass of alabast beer, which was a better kind of ale than common. He sent his son Andrew, the late Lord Kimmenghame, a boy, to draw some for them in the cellar; he brought it up with great diligence, but in the other hand the spiket of the barrel. My grandfather said, Andrew, what is that in your hand?—when he saw it he run down with speed, but the beer was all run out before he got there: This occasioned much mirth, though perhaps they did not well know where to get more. It is the custom there to gather money for the poor from house to house, with a bell to warn people to give it. One night the bell came, and no money was there in the house but an orkey, which is a doit, the smallest of all coin. Every body was so ashamed, no

* An eminent maker of that name.

one would go to give it, it was so little, and put it from one to t' other. At last my grandfather said, Well then, I'll go with it, we can do no more than give all we have. They were often reduced to this by the delay of the ships coming from Scotland with their small remittances; then they put the little plate they had (all of which they carried with them) in the Lumber, which is paunding it, till the ships came; and that very plate they brought with them again to Scotland, and left no debt behind them. When the long expected happiness of the Prince going to England took place, her father, and brother, and my father, went with him: they soon heard the melancholy report of the whole fleet being cast away or disperst, and immediately came from Utrecht to Helvoetsluys, to get what information they could: the place was so crowded by people from all quarters, come for the same purpose, that her mother, she, and her sister, were forced to lie in the boat they came in; and for three days continually, to see come floating in, beds, chests, horses, &c. that had been thrown overboard in their distress. At the end of the third day, the Prince and some other ships came in, but no account of the ship their friends were in: their despair was great, but in a few days was relieved by their coming in safe, but with the loss of all their baggage, which at that time was no small distress to them."

The expedition having again sailed, they soon had the satisfaction to hear of its complete success, and the cheering prospect of a speedy close to their own exile, and the misfortunes of their country. But the cup of human felicity is seldom given unmingled, and on the very day that these happy news reached Sir Patrick's wife and eldest daughter, they were weeping over the unexpected loss of his daughter Christian, who had died suddenly of a sore throat caught from exposing herself in the damp open boat at Helvoetsluys, in her anxiety for his safety.

"Her death," says the Narrative, "was so heavy an affliction to both her mother and her, (Grizzel,) that they had no feeling for any thing else; and often have I heard her say, she had no notion of any other cause of sorrow but the death and affliction of those she loved, and of that she was sensible to her last, in the most tender manner. She had tried many hardships, without being depressed by them; on the contrary, her spirits and activity increased the more she had occasion for it: but the death of her friends was always a load too heavy for her. She had strong and tender passions, though she never gave way to them, but in what was commendable and praise-worthy."

When matters were all settled in England, the younger part of the family were sent home under the care of a friend, and Lady Hume and Grizzel came over with the Princess of Orange to London. The Princess, now about to ascend the British throne, wished to retain Grizzel near her person, as one of her maids of honour; but, though well qualified to fill that envied situation, this simple-hearted girl had the magnanimity to decline the appointment, and preferred returning with her friends to Scotland, —to the scenes and innocent affections of her childhood. Her daughter continues:—

"Her actions shew what her mind was, and her outward appearance was no less singular: She was middle sized, well made, clever in her person, very handsome, with a life and sweetness in her eyes very uncommon, and great delicacy in all her features; her hair was chesnut, and to her last she had the finest complexion, with the clearest red in her cheeks and lips that could be seen in one of fifteen, which added to her natural constitution, might be owing to the great moderation she had in her diet throughout her whole life. Porrige and milk was her greatest feast, and she by choice preferred them to every thing, though nothing came wrong to her that others could eat: water she preferred to any liquor: though often obliged to take a glass of wine, she always did it unwillingly, thinking it hurt her, and did not like it. She declined being maid of honour, and chose going home with the rest of her family. Having had her union with my father always in view, their affection for one another increased in their exile, though they well knew it was no time to declare it, (neither of them having a shilling,) and were at no small trouble to conceal it from her parents, who could not but think such an engagement ruinous to them both; especially when in the midst of their distress there was offers pressed upon her by them, from two gentlemen in their neighbourhood at home, of fortune and character, who had done nothing to forfeit either, and with whom they thought it would have been happy to settle their daughter at any time: she earnestly rejected both, but without giving any reason for it, though her parents suspected it; and it was the only thing she ever displeased or disobeyed them in. These gentlemen I have mentioned, were intimate and sincere friends to my

father and her, to the day of their death, and often said to them both, she had made a much better choice in him, for they made no secret of having made their addresses to her. Her parents were ever fond of my father, and he was always with them. So great an opinion had they of him, that he was generally preferred to any other, and trusted to go out with my mother, and take care of her when she had any business to do:—they had no objection but the circumstances he was in; which had no weight with my mother, who always hoped things would turn out at last as they really did; and if they did not, was resolved never to marry at all. When he was put in possession of his estate by King William, (which had been given to the Duke of Gordon,) he made their engagements known; and they were married about two years after the revolution: then my grandfather was in high favour, as he well deserved from his great sufferings, and was made Chancellor of Scotland; and afterwards made the King's High Commissioner to the Parliament, which was the greatest office in this country."

We must not attempt to follow the Narrative through all its delightful and truly edifying details; yet we cannot resist the temptation of transcribing one or two characteristic anecdotes of old Sir Patrick, (now Earl of Marchmont,) after all his political and personal troubles were over, and when he was enjoying in security the wealth and honours he had so meritoriously obtained.

"My grandfather while in high station had frequent opportunities of shewing his natural humanity to those in distress, always remembering he had been so himself. Amongst many, one Captain Burd had a process before the Privie Counsel, of which my grandfather was president as chancellor, for something that imported no less than his life: the moment he appeared before him, though he had not recollected him by his name, he knew him to be the same Captain Burd with whom he had been intimately acquainted in France, and they had made part of the journey on foot from that together to Holland; but the Captain little suspected to find his old friend, Doctor Wallace, sitting there as his judge, and had not the least knowledge of his ever having been other than what he then appeared. My grandfather examined him pretty strictly, and with some severity, so that he was dismissed with the utmost apprehension of no favour: My grandfather ordered his son Sir Andrew Hume, who was then a lawyer, to get acquainted with him, and bring him one day to tell his own case; which he did in fear and trembling, dreading the severity he had already experienced. When they were alone he was telling his story without lifting his eyes from the ground. When he had done, my grandfather said smiling, 'Do you not know me?' upon which he look't up, cried out, 'God's wounds, Doctor Wallace!' run to him, hung about his neck with tears of joy. One may judge what succeeded, and the pleasure they had to see one another."

It is pleasant to learn that this jocular vein and kindly cheerfulness of character continued unimpaired by the infirmities of old age, and even by the near approach of death itself. The following passage may also serve to shew (and, indeed, so may the whole narrative) how very exaggerated are some of the notions still current in the world respecting the austerity and gloom supposed to prevail *universally* among those who were staunch adherents to what were called the "rebellious principles of Whiggery," and the "fanatical and ungentlemanly religion of Presbytery."

"He retained his judgment and good humour to the last. Two or three years before he died, my mother was at Berwick with him, where he then lived, and many of her relations came there to see her before she went to London. As mirth and good-humour, and particularly dancing, had always been one characteristic of the family, when so many of us were met, (being no fewer than fourteen of his children and grandchildren,) we had a dance. He was then very weak in his limbs, and could not walk down stairs, but desired to be carried down to the room where we were to see us; which he did with great cheerfulness, saying, though he could not dance with us, he could yet beat time with his foot, which he did, and bid us dance as long as we could, that it was the best medicine he knew, for at the same time that it gave exercise to the body, it cheered the mind. At his usual time of going to bed, he was carried up stairs, and we ceased dancing, for fear of disturbing him; but he soon sent to bid us go on, for the noise and music, so far from disturbing, that it would lull him to sleep. He had no notion of interrupting the innocent pleasures of others, though his age hindered him to partake of it. His exemplary piety and goodness was no bar to his mirth, and he often used to say none had so good reason to be merry and pleased, as those that served God, and obeyed his commandments.

"He died of a fever in the 84th year of his age, 1724. None of our family were in Scotland, but Lord Binning, who came to him the first notice from Lady Julian of

his illness, and attended him to the last. As he was sitting by his bedside not many hours before he expired, he saw him smiling, and said, My Lord, what are you laughing at? He answered, I am diverted to think what a disappointment the worms will meet with, when they come to me expecting a good meal, and find nothing but bones. He was much extenuate, and had always been a thin clever man. He went off without a groan, and seemed to rejoice in the expectation of his end."

The Narrative comprises also various biographical notices respecting several branches of the families of Marchmont and Jerviswood, to which we cannot even cursorily advert. Suffice it to say, that the mutual felicity of Mr Baillie and his lady seems not to have been disproportioned to their uncommon virtues and endowments. Lady Grizzel, amidst all the grandeur and the glare of high life, retained the same disinterested singleness of heart, and simplicity of manners, which in youth had gained her universal regard, and graced her in every station. Her conduct as a wife and a mother was not less exemplary than it had been as a daughter; nor did her filial and sisterly attentions suffer any diminution from the increase of other intimate claims on her affections. Her husband was truly worthy of her, and of the patriotic race from which he sprung. He filled, with great honour, several important offices under Government, and was not more distinguished for his eminent abilities than for his high-toned integrity, and sincere and fervent piety. "They were married," says their daughter, "forty-eight years, and never had a quarrel nor a dryness during that time."

Two daughters were the offspring of this happy union, viz. Grizzel Lady Murray, the writer of the Narrative, and Rachel, who married Charles Lord Binning, eldest son of the Earl of Haddington.* This amiable and accomplished young nobleman never succeeded to the hereditary honours of his family. Having fallen into bad health, he went to Italy for the benefit of the climate, but died at Naples in 1733. His father-in-law and Lady Grizzel had accompanied him abroad, and lived some time in the vicinity of Naples with him. On his death, they returned with his children to Oxford, where they also fixed their own residence, chiefly with a view to superintend the education of their grandsons. Mr Baillie died at that place in 1738, in the 75th year of his age. His wife survived him about eight years, and died in the midst of her family at the advanced age of 81. There is something in her daughter's account of her death very simple and touching; and the old-fashioned traits it displays of an affectionate veneration for even the amiable prejudices or weaknesses of humanity are so natural, and so rarely to be met with now-a-days, that we could scarcely have denied ourselves the pleasure of quoting this and one or two similar passages, if we had not already far exceeded our limits,—and had we not also a well-grounded hope of seeing the *entire* Narrative ere long rendered accessible to the public.

Of Lady Grizzel's talents in song-writing one successful specimen has been long in print, viz.—"Were na my heart light I wad die." Our readers may probably be gratified to see a copy of it here, from the text of Ritson, who has published it, with his usual regard to correctness, along with the original melody.*

There was ance a may, and she loo'd na men,
She biggit her bonny bow'r down in yon glen;
But now she cries dool! and a-well a-day!
Come down the green gate, and come here away.

But now she cries, &c.

When bonny young Johnny came o'er the sea,
He said he saw naithing sae lovely as me;
He hecht me baith rings and mony braw things;
And were na my heart light I wad die.

&c. &c.

* Lord Binning, like his mother-in-law, possessed elegant talents for song-writing. He is well known as the author of the ballad beginning "Did ever swain a nymph adore," See Ritson's Collection, Vol. I. p. 73.

It is not a little honourable to our Scottish nobility and gentry to observe how many of them have successfully cultivated the lyric muse of their country. In the same collection we observe the names of the celebrated Marquis of Montrose, Sir Alexander Halket, Hamilton of Bangour, Robertson of Struan,—and Lady Ann Lindsay, author of the song entitled "Auld Robin Gray," one of the best specimens of genuine pathos and simplicity in our language.—Many other names might be added.

* Scotish Songs, Vol. I. p. 128.

He had a wee titty that loo'd na me,
Because I was twice as bonny as she;
She rais'd such a pother 'twixt him and his mother,
That were na my heart light I wad die.

The day it was set, and the bridal to be,
The wife took a dwam, and lay down to die;
She main'd and she grain'd out of dòlour and pain,
Till he vow'd he never wad see me again.

His kin was for ane of a higher degree,
Said, What had he to do with the likes of me?
Albeit I was bonny, I was na for Johnny:
And were na my heart light I wad die.

They said, I had neither cow nor calf,
Nor dribbles of drink rins throw the draff,
Nor pickles of meal rins throw the mill-ee:
And were na my heart light I wad die.

His titty she was baith wylie and slee,
She spy'd me as I came o'er the lee;
And then she ran in and made a loud din:
Believe your ain een, an' ye trow na me.

His bonnet stood ay fu' round on his brow;
His auld ane looks ay as weel as some's new;
But now he lets't wear ony gate it will hing,
And casts himself dowie upon the corn-bing.

And now he gaes dandering about the dykes,
And a' he dow do is to hund the tykes:
The live-lang night he ne'er steeks his ee;
And were na my heart light I wad die.

Were I young for thee, as I hae been,
We shou'd hae been galloping down on yon green,
And linking it blythe on the lily-white lee:
And wow gin I were but young for thee!

This, we think, is very good, and corresponds also very beautifully with the idea we have formed of the author's character—at once simple, lively, and tender.

An interesting notice in her daughter's Narrative, along with other circumstances, induces us to entertain a hope that further specimens of her poetical talents may yet be recovered. Lady Murray says,—"*I have now a book of songs of her writing when there,* [in Holland,] *many of them interrupted, half writ, some broke off in the middle of a sentence,*" &c. Such a collection, whether altogether of her own composition or not, would probably afford some valuable additions to the lyric treasures by which Scotland has long been so peculiarly distinguished. And, should the present notice meet the eye of those into whose possession this MS. has most probably fallen, we earnestly hope they will be induced to inquire after it, and, if still in existence, to favour the public, through some respectable channel, with information as to its contents.

We are enabled to subjoin one unpublished fragment of this description,—supposed to be Lady Grizzel's composition from circumstantial evidence. It was lately discovered, in her hand-writing, among a parcel of old letters, and inclosed in one of them, written about the time of her father's forfeiture to her brother Patrick, then serving with Mr Baillie in the Prince of Orange's Guards. The first two of the following stanzas are copied from this MS. The others (in brackets) are subjoined, as an imperfect attempt to complete the song in a similar style, but with a more direct reference to the situation of Lady Grizzel and the family of Polwarth at that disastrous period.

O the ewe-bughting's bonnie, baith e'ening and morn,
When our blythe shepherds play on their bog-reed and horn;
While we're milking they're lilting baith pleasant and clear—
But my heart's like to break when I think of my dear!

O the shepherds take pleasure to blow on the horn,
To raise up their flocks o' sheep soon i' the morn;
On the bonnie green banks they feed pleasant and free—
But alas! my Dear Heart, all my sighing's for thee!

[How blythe wi' my Sandy out o'er the brown fells,
I hae followed the flocks through the fresh heather bells!
But now I sit greeting amang the lang broom,
In the dowie green cleuchs whare the burnie glides down.

O wae to the traitors! an' black be their fa',
Wha banish'd my kind-hearted shepherd awa!
Wha banish'd my laddie ayont the wide sea,
That aye was sae leal to his country and me.

But the cruel oppressors shall tremble for fear,
When the True-blue and Orange in triumph appear;
And the Star o' the East leads them o'er the dark sea,
Wi' Freedom to Scotland, and Sandy to me.]

Digitized by Google

SOME ACCOUNT OF SIGNORA GIRARDELLI, THE INCOMBUSTIBLE LADY NOW EXHIBITING IN EDINBURGH, WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE POWER OF RESISTING THE ACTION OF FIRE, AS EVINCED IN A VARIETY OF EXAMPLES.

The public interest is strongly and deservedly excited by the exhibition of the Signora Girardelli at present in this city. I took an early opportunity of seeing her, and made notes of every thing I observed, that I might preserve a record of her singular power of resisting the effects of heat and aqua fortis.

I seated myself in one of the best places, and close to a long table, on which were the materials to be made use of in the course of the exhibition, and which it was in the power of the spectators to examine; common sealing wax, pieces of lead, a flask of olive oil, a small phial of aqua fortis, &c.

The lady appeared elevated on a stage behind this table, and was attended by her husband, who prepared and arranged every thing. A brazier, full of lighted charcoal, was brought in and placed upon the stage, and as soon as the instruments and materials could be got ready, the following experiments were made:

Experiment 1.—A flat iron shovel, about the size of a common room shovel, was made red hot, and, in order to convince us that it was so, it was applied to a piece of deal board, much burnt from having been used in former experiments, and of course very dry, which it quickly set in a blaze. The lady then repeatedly drew the edge of the red hot shovel along the upper part of her foot, and the front of her ankle, without any appearance of fear or precipitation, but, at the same time, not permitting it to rest any sensible time on one spot. I observed, that, when the shovel touched any loose thread about the foot of her trowsers, it set it on fire. The contact of the hot iron seemed to produce no effect upon her skin; at least it did not seem to become red, nor did it give out any vapour or smell, nor was any sound heard.

Experiment 2.—Another shovel, or flat piece of iron, was taken out of the brazier, of a brighter red than the preceding, and was laid upon the deal board. The Signora struck it repeatedly, with the sole of each foot, with great force, until it was a little bent. The blazing of the board all this time added to the appearance of the spectacle, but the contact of her foot with the hot iron was only momentary.

Experiment 3.—She drew a shovel, the fore part of which was red hot, over her hair, which was abundant, and of a fine black, without affecting it in the least. No fumes or vapours were emitted, nor was any crackling produced.

Experiment 4.—She passed the edge of the red hot shovel along her arms, as she had applied it in the first experiment to her legs, and with the same result.

Experiment 5.—She applied it in a very red state to her tongue, or rather licked it with her tongue. In this experiment we were desired to attend to the hissing noise which would be produced, and it was very distinct. She then shewed that her tongue was not injured by it.

Experiment 6.—She filled a small sauce-pan with Florence oil, and, to prove that it was heated to ebullition, an egg was broke, which coagulated in it. She took some of this hot oil into her mouth, and held it a considerable time, rincing her mouth with it, and then spit it into the brazier, to show, by its blazing, that it was really oil.

Experiment 7.—She took a little aqua fortis into her mouth, and, after holding it there a little, spit it out on some iron filings, when orange nitrous fumes were extricated.

Experiment 8.—She put some aqua fortis on a plate, and put a halfpenny into it, upon which it acted briskly. The whole was then thrown upon a stone or slab, and she rubbed about the halfpenny until it was scoured bright.

Experiment 9.—She put a halfpenny into the palm of her hand, and poured a little aqua fortis upon it, and allowed them to act upon each other there a considerable time. Her hand was not at all discoloured by this experiment.

Experiment 10.—She passed a bundle of eight lighted candles repeatedly, and pretty slowly, beneath each fore-arm, which they discoloured by their smoke, but did not seem to affect in any other way.

Experiment 11.—She passed the

Digitized by Google

sole of each foot slowly and deliberately over the flame of a bundle of eight wax-candles, so that the flame was seen rising between her toes, apparently without effect.

Experiment 12.—She applied melted sealing wax to her tongue, and an impression of a seal was taken on it.

Experiment 13.—She seemed to dip the points of her fingers repeatedly into melted lead, and put a little of it each time into her mouth, and she afterwards spit out some lead in the form of thin masses chewed together.

Experiment 14.—A considerable quantity of melted lead was poured out on the slab, and she put the soles of her feet upon it repeatedly.

Experiment 15.—She seemed to pour melted lead into her mouth, and afterwards spit out a small chewed piece of lead, which might be about a drachm in weight.

Signora Girardelli is a pleasant-looking woman, above 40 years of age, though, at first sight, she appears younger. She has a good address, and appears desirous that all the spectators should see and be satisfied that she performs what she undertakes. Indeed, in the whole exhibition, the suspicion of juggling or deception is scarcely excited, but, on the contrary, there is such an appearance of fairness, and so much encouragement to close examination is given, that any such suspicion is quickly removed. The experiments are also conducted with great decency, and do not excite any unpleasant feeling in the spectators, as the Signora evinces not the slightest suffering from any of them, but looks always pleased and gratified with her success in producing astonishment or exciting applause. When she had any thing to say to her husband, she spoke in German, but, although she could scarcely expect to be understood by any of the spectators near enough to hear, she only gave directions to her husband to arrange the exhibition, so that every one might be satisfied, and to tell the spectators what she was going to do, or wished them to attend to.

After the exhibition, she was so obliging as to comply with a request to allow some of the spectators to examine her tongue, and came out from behind her screen, although she had begun to undress. Her tongue was clean, of its natural red colour, and not apparently changed either by the degree of heat or acid applied to it. On the stage her teeth seemed bad, but this appearance is owing to her upper front teeth being unusually short and small. The parts of her arms and legs subjected to the experiments were in every respect natural, except that they seemed destitute of hair, and there was no remains of any application upon them. She, however, said, that the power of resisting fire and acids was owing to a preparation which she applied to different parts of her body, that these parts alone possessed this property, and that the effects of the application gradually wore off. She also told us that she had repeated the experiments once a day at least, almost regularly, for many years, sometimes three times a-day, and that she never met with any accident, or, if she did burn herself, (perhaps she wished us to understand some of the unprepared parts,) the burn healed in the course of a night. She is evidently a native of Germany, and said that she was the daughter of Odhelius, a celebrated professor of chemistry at Munich, and that she had discovered the secret in his papers and books.

In mentioning these particulars, which were frankly communicated, I trust there is no breach of confidence, nor in the remarks which I am about to make, have I any desire to expose the Signora as an impostor: but, on the contrary, to recommend to all those who have any curiosity to observe natural phenomena, not to lose this opportunity of satisfying themselves as to the extent of her powers, and of reflecting upon the most probable explanation of them. This will be attempted in very different ways by the credulous, the sceptical, the confident, and the cautious. Some at once declare the whole to be imposition, such as is practised by the fire-eaters at fairs; a few cannot divest themselves of the impression that she is a preternatural being, and performs miracles; some find no difficulty in accounting for it by some secret application; while others declare their ignorance of any substance capable of producing the effects ascribed to them.

Having thus given a faithful statement of the experiments I witnessed, I shall first state some facts which seem to bear upon the subject, and

Digitized by Google

then endeavour to explain them upon rational principles.

The power of resisting the action of heat has been claimed or possessed by individuals in all ages. At first it was supposed to be miraculous, and owing to the immediate interposition of the Deity. It has even been admitted in courts of justice, as a conclusive proof of guilt on some occasions, and of innocence or superior sanctity in others.

An exceedingly minute and interesting account of the fire ordeal of the Hindoos was given in the Asiatic Researches by the celebrated Governor Hastings.

In the Antigone of Sophocles, the guards accused of neglect by Creon, to prove their innocence, offer to handle hot iron or walk through fire.

Virgil tells us, that the priests of Apollo, who attended the temple on Mount Soracte, had the faculty of walking with naked feet over burning coals, and Varro affirms, that they were rendered insusceptible of the effects of fire only by means of a composition. The priests of the temple of the goddess Feronia were not less dexterous; and Strabo tells us, that this drew every year a great number of curious people to visit and enrich the temple. The city of Thyane had a temple dedicated to Diana Persica, whose priestesses could also tread with impunity on the hottest coals.

In more modern times, Spain had its *Saludadores* or *Santiguadores*, who were nothing but impostors, pretending that they were descended from Saint Catherine. To prove their illustrious origin, they shewed on their body the impression of a wheel, called themselves incombustible, and managed fire with great address. Leonard Vair reports, that one of them having been in good earnest, shut up in too hot an oven, was found burnt to a cinder when it was opened.

For a long time the criminal jurisprudence of Europe tolerated, to those who did not carry arms, the trial by fiery ordeal as a mode of appealing to God. It was performed in various ways. The first, which was used by the nobles, priests, and other free persons, was the trial by red hot iron. It consisted in carrying a bar of iron about three pounds in weight, heated to a greater or less degree, according to the nature of the accusation, and to a greater or less distance, according to the sentence; or in putting the hand into a red hot iron gauntlet, or in walking over hot iron bars or ploughshares, from nine to twelve in number. The trial by boiling water consisted in plunging the hand into it to take out a ring suspended at a greater or less depth from the surface.

For the common people, the proof by cold water only was allowed. After some ceremonies, the unfortunate person was thrown into the water with his left hand tied to the right foot. If he sunk he was innocent, if he swam he was guilty. Thus, it appears, that a miracle was required to condemn the poor and to save the rich, but the innocence of the latter was proved by their escaping unhurt, that of the former by their being drowned.

The earliest instance of fire ordeal in Christendom occurred in the fourth century. Simplicius, Bishop of Autun, had married before his promotion, and his wife, unwilling to quit him after his promotion, continued to live with him. The sanctity of Simplicius suffered by the constancy of his wife's affection, and it was rumoured that the Bishop persisted in opposition to the ecclesiastical canons to taste of the sweets of matrimony; upon which his wife, in the presence of a great concourse of people, took up a considerable quantity of burning coals, which she held in her clothes, and applied to her breasts, without the least hurt to her person or her garments, as the legend says, and her example being followed by her husband, with the like success, the multitude admired the miracle, and proclaimed the innocence of the loving pair. A similar trick, as Mosheim terms it, was played by St Brice in the fifth century.

The Empress Maria of Arragon, wife of Otho III. had accused a young Italian Count of having endeavoured to seduce her, and he was put to death; but his widow, with the head of her husband in her hand, demanded to be admitted to the fiery ordeal in order to prove his innocence, and holding, as long as was thought necessary, a red hot bar of iron without being burnt, this miracle was admitted as proof, and the Empress was condemned to be burnt alive.

Digitized by Google

If the Monkish historians tell the truth, our Queen Emma, mother of Edward the Confessor, passed unhurt over nine burning plough-shares.

Another form of trial, attended with greater ceremony, was that undergone by Luitprand, a Milanese priest, who, in 1103, offered to prove the truth of an accusation against his bishop, by walking through a blazing pile of wood. He entered, it is said, through volumes of flame, which divided before him, and came out amid the acclamations of the people. It was remarked, however, that his hand had received some injury from the fire when throwing holy water and incense into the pile, and that his foot was bruised. However, this proof was thought insufficient by the Pope, who acquitted the archbishop. In truth, says Duclos, who has inserted an able essay on Trial by Duel and the Elements, in the 15th Vol. of the Memoirs of the *Academie Royale des Inscriptions*, if we consider the whole story, diminish the size and brightness of the pile, and increase the injury done to the hand and foot, and regard the sentence of the Pope as directed against a fanatic, the wonder of this pretended miracle will cease.

Aldobrandini, a Florentine monk, in the eleventh century, also walked through the fire, to prove an accusation against his bishop, and hence got the name of *Petrus Igneus*.

All trials of this kind were condemned by Pope Etienne V. as false and superstitious, and Frederick II. prohibited them as absurd and ridiculous. These facts are now quoted to shew, that, by a little management, the handling of fire has always been practised, and we need not add, that it was done by natural means, and not by any miracle. Indeed, the result of the trial often was contrary to the truth, and those who prescribed it to others had not sufficient confidence in it to entrust their own safety to it. Thetberge, wife of Lothaire, suspected of incest, was allowed to prove her innocence by proxy, and her champion performed successfully the ordeal by boiling water. The queen afterwards confessed her guilt, and the advocates for the ordeal maintained, that the miracle was performed in favour of her guilty majesty, because she had confessed herself before the trial, or, because in taking her oath of innocence, she substituted an innocent person for the guilty. Hincmar, who wrote in defence of the ordeal, would not allow Gottescalc, condemned by a synod, to have recourse to it to prove his innocence, which shews, that he was not sincere in his doctrine; and in the time of the ridiculous quarrel between the Dominicans and Franciscans, one of the former proposed to prove the sanctity of Jerome Savonarola, by walking through a blazing fire, and a Cordelier made the same offer to prove the contrary; but at the sight of the flames they both ran off. George Logothetus also tells us of a man who refused to submit to the fiery ordeal, saying, he was no charlatan, and when the archbishop pressed him, he sagaciously replied, that he would have no objection to take the burning bar, provided he received it from the hands of his eminence. In the time of Andronicus, son of Michael Palaeologus, the clergy of Constantinople were divided about many things. They resolved to submit their disputes to a *Judicium Dei*, but, instead of subjecting the persons of their leaders to the danger of being burnt, they wisely trusted only their opinions written upon paper or parchment, to the judgment of the flames, which, it was understood, would respect those that were orthodox; but unfortunately both scrolls were reduced to ashes, and the confidence in such appeals received a rude shock.

But while insensibility to the action of fire was held to be a proof of innocence in many instances, in the case of the unfortunate old women suspected of witchcraft, it received an opposite interpretation, and witch-finders carefully looked for insensible spots, a certain proof of connection with his Satanic Majesty.

As the minds of men became more enlightened, the miracle of the resistance of fire was disputed, and it was referred either to imposition or natural causes. Jerome speaks of an impostor, calling himself the Messiah, who held in his mouth straw on fire, and vomited forth flames, and by this means excited the Jews to revolt. He was put to death after the capture of Bettas.

Itinerants have, from time to time, appeared, who have exhibited feats with fire, which have attracted the

notice not merely of the vulgar, but of the scientific.

An Englishman, of the name of Richardson, seems to have attracted great notice in Paris about 1677 by his feats with fire, which obtained for him the title of the incombustible man and the fire-eater. He announced in his bills the following performances, which will bear to be compared with those of our Signora:

"*1st*, He chews live coals, which may be seen burning in his mouth for a long time.

"*2d*, He melts sulphur,—makes it burn in his hand,—and then puts it, while in flames, on the point of his tongue, when he finishes by swallowing it.

"*3d*, He puts a burning coal on his tongue, on which he cooks a piece of raw flesh, or an oyster, and allows it to be blown with bellows for half a quarter of an hour.

"*4th*, He holds a red hot bar of iron in his hands for a long time, without its leaving any mark. He places it on a smoothing iron, and then takes it in his mouth, and, with his teeth, throws it against the chimney, (near which the experiment was made,) with as much force as another person could throw a stone.

"*5th*, Lastly, he swallows melted glass and pitch, sulphur and wax melted together, and in flames, so that the flame comes out of his mouth, and this mixture makes as much noise in his throat as if a hot iron were plunged in water."

He also promised, when the weather became less severe, to walk barefoot on red hot iron plates, and to perform some other feats no less surprising.

There can be no doubt that Mr Richardson seemed to do all that he promised, for, in the Journal de Sçavans for 1677, there is an attempt, and with considerable success, by M. Dodart, an academician, to explain every thing upon rational principles. Dr Peyer, of Schaffhausen, also probably alludes to the same individual in a letter to Dr Harder *de Ignivomo circumforaneo*,* dated October 1677. "Last month I saw at Geneva an Englishman who handled and eat fire in various forms. He put into his mouth burning coals, sometimes alone, sometimes sprinkled with sulphur, to make them burn brighter, and chewed and swallowed them. Also he applied very rapidly a hot iron to his tongue, without injuring it. Lastly, he swallowed common wax, pitch, sulphur, and sealing wax mixed, melted, and on fire, the smoke and flames issuing out of his mouth. So strange a phenomenon appeared to some a miracle and astonishing, and some even openly accused him of being assisted by the devil. Some ascribed the whole to a particular composition, capable of protecting the tongue and mouth against fire, but which nobody had seen or knew any thing about. The more cautious with myself, instructed by Hippocrates, thought that a great deal depended upon habit."

About 1754 a Mr Powell seems to have had celebrity as a fire-eater in England. An anonymous correspondent of the Gentleman's Magazine, February 1755, gives us some account of him.

"Last spring, Mr Powell, the famous fire-eater, did us the honour of a visit at this town; and, as he set forth in his printed bills that he had shewn away, not only before most of the crowned heads in Europe, but even before the Royal Society of London, and was dignified with a curious and very ample silver medal, that, he said, was bestowed on him by that learned body, as a testimony of their approbation, for eating what nobody else could eat, I was prevailed upon, at the importunity of some friends, to go and see a sight that so many great kings and philosophers had not thought below their notice; and I confess, though neither a superstitious nor an incurious man, I was not a little astonished at his wonderful performances in the fire-eating way."

The last remarkable instance of an incombustible man occurred in a Spaniard, Senor Lionetto, who exhibited in Paris about 1803. He afterwards went to Naples, where he attracted the particular notice of Dr Sementini, Professor of Chemistry, who gave an account and explanation of his performances.

"I approached as near to him as possible, that I might observe minutely whatever was most particular in his experiments—of which the following is an account: Signior Lionetto commenced the

* J. J. Harderi et J. C. Peieri. Exercit. Anatomico-Med. Centuria. 8vo. Basiliae, 1688.

Digitized by Google

proof of his incombustibility by putting over his head a thin plate of red-hot iron, which, at least in appearance, did not alter his hair. The iron had scarcely come in contact with it, when a considerable quantity of dense white vapour was seen to arise. A second plate of red-hot iron was likewise passed over the whole extent of his arm and leg. With another red-hot iron he struck his heel and the point of the foot repeatedly; in this experiment the contact of the fire was longer than in any of the preceding. From the sole of his foot so much vapour was disengaged, that being very near the experimenter, my eyes and nose were sensibly affected. He also put between his teeth a heated iron, which, although not red-hot, was still capable of burning.

"It was announced that he had drunk half a glass of boiling oil; but, in fact, I found that he had never drunk such a dose, and that he had performed this twice by introducing a little into his mouth, not more than the third part of a spoonful, at a time. It was likewise said that he had washed his hands and face in boiling lead; but he now practised such an experiment only in rapidly bathing the extremities of his fingers in liquid lead, and also carrying a very small portion of it on his tongue. He afterwards passed a piece of red-hot iron over his tongue, without showing the least painful sensation. His tongue, which I was able distinctly to observe in this often repeated experiment, was covered with a crust similar to what is seen on the tongues of persons in fevers; that is to say, it was covered with a kind of paste of a dirty gray colour. He exposed his foot again to the flame of burning oil, but kept it at a certain distance. In short, he threw sulphuric, nitric, and muriatic, acids on inflamed charcoal, and immediately exposed his face over the vapours which arose from those acids, keeping a small part of it in that situation."

It therefore appears that there have been, at different times, itinerants who have displayed very singular feats with fire. Many explanations have also been offered. One of the most common is, that these persons are in possession of a secret preparation, with which they anoint themselves. Albertus Magnus, in the thirteenth century, in his work *De Mirabilibus Mundi*, gives the following account of it: "A wonderful experiment, which enables a man to go into the fire without being hurt, or carry fire, or red hot iron, in his hand, without injury. Take juice of marshmallow, and white of egg, and fleabane seeds, and lime; powder them, and mix juice of radish with the white of egg; mix all thoroughly, and with this composition anoint your body or hand, and allow it to dry, and afterwards anoint again, and after this you may boldly take up iron without hurt." This would form an antacid paste, which, however, would not serve for the purposes of deception, as it would be abundantly visible.

M. Panthot, in the Journal des Sçavans for 1780, communicates to the Editor what he calls the secret of fire-eating.

"This secret was revealed by the servant of Richardson, who was the first to exhibit, about three years ago, this wonderful experiment, which many ascribed to his dexterity only.

"It consists merely in rubbing with pure spirit of sulphur the hands and other parts to be exposed to the fire. This spirit does not act, as commonly believed, in checking the activity of the fire, but it renders the person on whom it is applied less susceptible of its action, because it burns and scorches the scarf-skin particularly, which it renders as hard as leather, so that, for the first or second time, the experiment is not so well borne as afterwards, because, the more it is tried, the more the skin becomes hard and callous, as happens to farriers and blacksmiths, whose skins become so hard, by frequently handling hot iron, that they are often seen to carry it quite red from one anvil to another, without being burnt. However, if, after several repetitions of the experiment with this spirit of sulphur, the person washes with warm water or wine, the scorched epidermis is removed along with what is hardened, and he has no longer the same power of handling fire, until the same application has again scorched and hardened the skin."

"To this secret Richardson added some slight-of-hand, which could never be discovered, in respect to the live coals which he placed on his tongue, and on which he dressed a bit of meat, because he applied immediately next his tongue another very thin slice of veal, so that the coal, which was between two layers of meat, could not hurn him at first, and was soon extinguished by the moisture with which his mouth gradually filled."

"Richardson's servant also confessed that the remedy might be strengthened by mixing equal parts of spirit of sulphur, sal ammoniac, essence of rosemary, and onion-juice. With regard to the effect of the coals, wax, sulphur, and other substances which he swallowed so often, upon his stomach, it is certain that he would not long have had the trouble of making this experiment upon substances so injurious to the stomach, if he had not possessed a facility of

vomiting these calcined substances by the help of warm water and oil, which he took immediately after retiring from the company."

In this place we may also quote one of the valuable secrets contained in Hocus Pocus, which has been one of the standard ornaments of book-stalls for half a century at least. We there learn, that, by using the following application, we may walk on a hot iron bar without any danger of burning or scalding:

"Take half an ounce of camphire, dissolve it in two ounces of aqua vitæ; add to it one of quicksilver, one ounce of liquid storax, which is the droppings of myrrh, and hinders the camphire from firing; take also two ounces of hematitis, which is a red stone to be had at the druggists, and, when you buy it, let them beat it to powder in their great mortar, for, being very hard, it cannot well be beat in a small one; put this to the above-mentioned composition, and, when you intend to walk on the bar, anoint well your feet with it, and you may walk over without danger, or the least inconvenience."

Dr Sementini, after reflecting upon the phenomena exhibited by Lionetto, proceeded to try various means which he conceived might benumb the skin, and cover it with a substance, which was a non-conductor of caloric; and he was induced, by the sharp sensation excited by the vapour disengaged when the heat was applied to Lionetto's incombustible skin, to try, in the first place, acids and the acidulous salts, and he found, that, by repeatedly rubbing one part of his body with dilute sulphurous acid, that his skin became gradually less sensible to the action of caloric, and that he was at last able to pass a plate of red hot iron over it without injury. He afterwards ascertained, that dilute sulphuric, nitric, or muriatic acid, produced the same effect, though less quickly or certainly; and, lastly, a saturated solution of burnt alum, repeatedly applied, was preferable to all other substances he had yet tried. By accident, however, he made a further discovery.

"Wishing to examine if washing the almost incombustible part would make it lose the quality it had acquired, I rubbed it with hard soap, washed and dried it with a cloth, and applied the same plate of red-hot iron. I then discovered, to my surprise, that the skin of that part not only preserved the same insensibility to the action of red-hot iron, but had even become stronger than at first. I again rubbed the same part with soap without wiping it with the cloth, and passed over it the iron very red-hot, without feeling any painful sensation, or even having the hair burned. Remembering the crust which I observed on Lionetto's tongue, I determined to rub mine with the same soap; in consequence of which it became equally insensible to the action of fire. I began with pieces of iron slightly heated, raising them gradually till they were perfectly red-hot. I made a soft paste of soap, triturated in a mortar, and water saturated with burnt alum, and, spreading this composition on my tongue, the experiment succeeded completely. Still more simple I found the process of first bathing the tongue with sulphurous acid, and afterwards rubbing it often with a piece of soap. The experiment succeeded still better if, after bathing the tongue with this acid, I covered it with a thin stratum of sugar reduced to impalpable powder, and rubbed it afterwards with the soap in the same manner. The sugar in this case, like a mordant, made a greater quantity of soap attach to the tongue, and adhere more solidly."

Professor Sementini then goes on to shew that he could repeat, upon his own body, almost all Lionetto's experiments, making allowances for the little tricks and deceptions with which they were accompanied.

Whether the acute professor discovered Senor Lionetto's secret or not, I cannot presume to say, but I am almost certain that the Signora Girardelli does not make use of any such application, as there is not the slightest vestige of any thing upon her tongue or skin, and no fumes rise from her hair or skin on the application of heat; and I am still inclined to ascribe the whole, with Dr Peyer, to the natural powers of the body, increased by repetition and habit, and a great dexterity in making the experiments, so as to reduce the heat applied, or the quantity of the material employed, without its being observed. M. Dodart, more than a century ago, expressed the very same opinion. "What Mr Richardson does in public, is assuredly very surprising; but, when we reflect on the properties of the substances he employs, and the dexterity with which he uses them, I believe that it will be thought that he can have no other secret than some natural power, increased by habit." In confirmation of this rational view of the subject, M. Dodart adduces a

number of facts, to which I shall add some discovered since.

The natural power of the body to bear the transient application of heat, is much greater than is commonly supposed. Some undoubtedly possess it more than others, and in all it may be greatly increased by habit. Some persons eat their food scalding hot, and cooks think nothing of taking a piece of meat out of the boiling pot with the assistance of their hands. It is not unusual to put blazing brandy into the mouth in eating mince pies, or in the game of snap dragon. To hold the flame of a match or candle enclosed in the mouth is a common schoolboy feat, and most people have had occasion to lift up live coals which have accidentally fallen. The effect of habit in increasing the power, is every day exemplified in the impunity with which smiths carry heated iron in their hands, and glass-blowers handle and bend softened glass. M. Dodart tells of a smith in Poland, who went along the whole length of a red hot iron bar, leaping with both feet bare. Habit operates not only by blunting the sensibility, but also by rendering the cuticle thicker and more impervious to heat.

I have never seen any of the common fire-eaters, but I understand that they make a practice of putting live coals in their mouth, and blowing out the flames,—of holding a heated bar of ron between their teeth, &c. &c. In performing these experiments, they are said to practise a great deal of deception, and to be rather jugglers than real fire-eaters. Perhaps they are a little of both. At any rate, so far as they actually resist the action of fire, they confirm the veracity of the Signora Girardelli.

To try her, however, by her own acts, I shall now state every circumstance which bore the least appearance of deceit, together with such ascertained facts as are calculated to give a rational explanation of the phenomena exhibited. For the sake of perspicuity, her experiments may be classed,

1*st*, Into those with *aqua fortis*.

2*d*, Those with boiling oil, and melted wax.

3*d*, Those with melted metal.

4*th*, Those with hot metals.

5*th*, Those with lighted candles.

Her seventh, eighth, and ninth experiments were performed with *aqua fortis*. Of these the public are not in general good judges, for from its effects on some metals, they suppose it to possess a degree of active causticity in regard to the body, which is by no means the case. Chemists and some artisans know well, that they can touch *aqua fortis* with impunity, and can even take into the mouth a certain portion of it. Every thing depends upon its strength and the length of time of the application. The first effect of *aqua fortis* upon the skin, is to give it a yellow colour, and it will do this to a very great degree before it excites pain, or evinces any thing like a corrosive action. In the mouth *aqua fortis* diluted so as to be borne, excites a very sour taste, and sets the teeth on edge, and brings a great flow of saliva into the mouth, and in a stronger state discolours the tongue and lips, and wastes the teeth, before it excites pain. These chemical actions are not at all influenced by the sensibility of the person, or by habit, and will inevitably take place if the *aqua fortis* be applied of sufficient strength, and for a sufficient time, unless its action be prevented by the application of an alkaline, oily, or resinous matter. The strength of the *aqua fortis* used by the Signora was only known by its producing orange fumes when applied to iron filings and to copper, but the teeth did not seem to have suffered from its frequent application, nor did it discolour her skin, or cause any increased spitting. From these last circumstances, I should think it very weak, and it would be rendered still weaker by its acting on the copper. I find, that *aqua fortis*, which has more action upon copper than took place in her experiment, can be borne in the hand without discolouring it, and taken into the mouth without any further injury than setting the teeth very much on edge, and causing increased spitting. I believe, therefore, that the whole miracle of these chemical experiments depends upon want of knowledge in the spectators.

In the sixth experiment with the Florence oil, there was room for some deception. An ordinary Florence flask was produced containing oil certainly, but it is not so certain that it contained nothing but oil. It is necessary to

recollect that the boiling point of oil is 600° Fahrenheit, and that oil does not boil without decomposition, that is, without being somewhat burnt or charred, and giving out fumes which have both smell and colour. But this was not the case in the Signora's experiment. The proofs given of the boiling of the oil were its bubbling up and coagulating the white of an egg. Now white of egg coagulates at 156° Fahrenheit, and if a small quantity of water were put into the same pan along with the oil, the appearance of ebullition would be produced at 212° Fahrenheit, or even less, from the absence of all evaporation from the surface. Be that as it may, the temperature of the oil was allowed to be considerably reduced by carrying it round to prove to the audience that it was boiling, and by dropping into it the cold egg. Still, however, it must have been very warm, and there is no doubt that she put some of it into her mouth, and held it till it had time to cool.

In experiment twelfth there certainly was no actual deception. Impressions were taken with common sealing wax applied upon her tongue. It must, however, be remarked, that the quantity of wax used was not very great, and that wax will take an impression although not absolutely fluid. Nor must we be misled in estimating the effect of the wax in this instance by the pain excited by a drop of burning wax falling upon the hand; for the wetness of the tongue prevents the wax from adhering to one spot, and cools its surface of contact instantly; and in the experiment the wax was not dropt liquid upon the tongue, but rather torn by the seal from the end of the stick when merely soft.

Mr Davenport made some very singular observations on boiling tar, which he communicated to Dr Thomson, and are inserted in the 9th Vol. of the Annals of Philosophy. While looking at the process of tarring ropes in the King's dock-yard at Chatham, he asked the men if they had ever seen any one dip his hand into the boiling tar? One of them immediately drew up his coat sleeve, and dipped his hand and wrist in, bringing out fluid tar, and pouring it off from his hand as from a ladle. The tar remained in complete contact with his skin, and he wiped it off with tow. Being assured there was no danger in the experiment, Mr Davenport dipped in the entire length of his fore finger, and moved it about a short time before the heat became inconvenient. He ascertained by the thermometer that the heat was 220°, but that it rose very slowly to that height. It is by this slowness of conducting heat that Mr Davenport accounts for the absence of pain and injury to the skin, when a far less degree of heat in other liquids would produce serious scalds. He found, for example, that he could not bear the heat of water at 140°, so long as that of tar at 220°. To account for the slow communication of heat, he supposes that the dry-looking and dry-feeling tar vapour, which is evolved very abundantly, rapidly carrying off the caloric in a latent state, intervenes between the tar and the skin, and prevents the more rapid communication, and that when the hand is withdrawn, the rapidity with which this vapour is evolved, cools it immediately. The latter part of this explanation is very probable, the former I doubt. I am more inclined to think that the slow communication of the heat is owing to the viscidity of the fluid preventing any renewal of the surface in immediate contact with the skin; and as fluids are exceedingly bad conductors of heat, the surface in contact with the skin is instantly cooled by the hand, and very slowly heated again.

The same explanation may be given of Richardson's experiments with melted sulphur, pitch, and wax. Dodart observed that he was able to hold his finger in it for more than two seconds, although his skin was very sensible.

Such substances have still less effect when applied to a wet surface, such as the tongue, with which, in fact, owing to the moisture, they never come into direct contact, but are immediately congealed and cooled on the surface. M. Thoisnard assured M. Dodart that he had seen a lady at Orleans drop flaming sealing wax on her tongue, without seeming to suffer from it. I have not ventured so far, but I have applied melted sealing wax to my tongue, and taken the impression of a small seal, without suffering more than a very transient sensation of heat.

Experiment thirteenth was exceeding doubtful. The husband held the ladle of melted lead for her, so that

the spectators did not distinctly see the points of her fingers enter into the lead, and it is very improbable that she lifted any of it with her fingers, if it continued fluid. It is not possible to lift quicksilver in that way, and if the lead was so cold that a small portion could be congealed by the contact of her finger, it is probable that globules or bits of half congealed lead would have fallen back from them into the ladle; nothing resembling which was observed.

But after all, although the melting point of lead is 600° Fahrenheit, it does not appear that there is any very great difficulty in immersing the finger for a moment in melted lead. M. Dodart says, that plumbers will often plunge their hands in melted lead to get out pieces of iron thrown in purposely. Mr Tilloch's plumber informed him that any one might draw his finger through melted lead, and having in his hand a laddle full of melted solder, he instantly passed his finger through it. He added, that it was necessary that the finger should be perfectly dry, if otherwise, the person might get what is called a *thimble, i. e.* some of the metal would stick to the finger, and give a severe burn. Mr Tilloch even learnt from a gentleman, that he saw an iron-founder skim melted iron with his hand, who said that he could only do it when the iron was boiling hot, if of a lower heat it would burn him. This last fact can only be explained by the finger being surrounded by a coating of vapour preventing the contact of the iron, whereas, at the lower heat, a portion of the iron might be congealed by the contact of the cold hand, and give an iron *thimble,* which burns by its continued contact.

Experiment thirteenth was the most singular of this class, unless it was altogether a juggling trick. She poured what seemed melted lead into her mouth, and after chewing produced out of her mouth a small piece of lead. The only doubts are, whether the liquid metal poured into her mouth was really lead, and whether the piece of metal she produced out of it was the same she poured in fluid. Also, of all the experiments which Mr Richardson performed, M. Dodart found that of swallowing melted glass the most difficult of explanation. M. Dodart thinks that it may be done by dexterously using a great quantity of saliva, and accustoming the parts to bear a great degree of heat. To me, this explanation seems inadequate, and if there be no deception in it, even admitting the quantity to be very small, and that, by pouring it in a fine thread of some length through the air, it is as much cooled as is compatible with its fluidity, it furnishes the most remarkable proof of the degree of heat which the human body can sustain, without injury, for the contact is not momentary, but continued until the lead be considerably cooled.

Some curious experiments made by Dr Spry of Plymouth, shew, however, that melted lead is not always fatal, even when it reaches the stomach. When the Eddystone lighthouse was burnt down, one of the light-keepers, in attempting to throw a bucket of water upon the burning cupola, was covered with a torrent of melted lead, which burnt his face and shoulders severely. He also asserted that some of it had gone down his throat, but was not believed, as he was not very ill until the day before his death, which took place on the eleventh after the accident. The body was opened by Dr Spry, who found a mass of lead in the stomach weighing seven ounces and a half. As the doctor performed the dissection without any professional witness, the accuracy of his statement was now called in question, and, in defence of his character, he poured melted lead in various quantities, over the throats of fowls and dogs, which survived several days, and were at last killed and dissected in the presence of Dr Huxham, to prove that the lead had actually reached the stomach.

In experiment fourteenth there could be no deception. The lead was considerable in quantity, and was just congealed when she struck it repeatedly with the naked sole of her foot. The duration of the contact here, as in the case of the iron, was only momentary, and it must be observed, that the lead was rapidly cooled by being poured out very thin, so as to expose one very large surface to the air and another to the stone. There is a very simple experiment, which shews how rapidly heated bodies are cooled by contact with a good conductor of heat. If a muslin handkerchief, the finer the better, be drawn tight over

a metal watch, a red cinder, or even the red hot poker, may be laid upon the muslin without burning or scorching it, even although the cinder be allowed to lie till it cool, or the watch become so hot that it cannot be held in the hand.

In regard to the experiments with the red hot shovel, it may be remarked, that the edge was very thin, and would therefore quickly lose its great heat; that her husband, to prove that it was very hot, struck the edge into a piece of dry wood, which it set on fire, and attracted the attention of the spectators, in experiments first and fourth, while the iron was cooling a little. Again, she drew only the very edge along her leg and arm, and it is barely possible that she was so dexterous as not to touch them, and she did not allow it to stop an instant on any spot. But admitting all this, the mass of the iron heated, and the degree of heat seem to have been sufficiently great to have scorched an ordinary person, if approached almost into contact with the skin for a very short time.

In experiment second, in which she stamped on hot iron, there was no doubt of the iron being very red, or of the reality of the contact; but it was only instantaneous.

Experiment third was not very satisfactory, for, whether from accident or design, she touched her hair very slightly, and transiently, and only with the base or cooler part of the shovel. Indeed, daily experience shews that hair is singed and burnt by a very moderate heat.

There could be no doubt of her touching the red hot iron with the surface of her tongue in experiment fifth. But it is less dangerous to touch a heated solid with a moistened surface. Hence, laundresses and many workmen try the heat of their tools by touching them with a wetted finger, and hence also it is, that courage only is required to enable any one to touch red hot iron with the tongue.

One of Mr Tilloch's correspondents informed him, that he had repeatedly seen a friend pass over his tongue, without any injury, a red hot poker, and on his assurance that no hurt would ensue, he ventured to repeat it himself, and found that it may be done with the utmost safety, the only effect being a light taste in the mouth of carbonated hydrogen, and a very slight soreness for a short time. It is only necessary that the tongue be wet with saliva before it is put out of the mouth, and that the poker be of course quickly passed over it. He explains it by supposing, that the saliva is vaporised, and in fact prevents the iron from even actually touching the cuticle. A plumber also told Mr Tilloch, that he had often passed a piece of red hot iron over his tongue, and seen others do it without injury, but that it was necessary that the iron should be very red; if only of a black heat, nearly but not red hot, it was sure to burn the tongue most severely. Mr Tilloch considers this curious fact as analogous to what takes place with a drop of water let fall on a plate of red hot iron, which takes a much longer time to evaporate than a similar drop let fall on hot iron, which would hardly shine in the dark. Busbeck, the traveller, saw a Turkish dervise roll about a piece of red hot iron several times in his mouth, and heard the saliva hiss as if it were quenched in water.

It is easy to put small pieces of live coal into the mouth and champ them between the teeth; they are quickly cooled by the saliva, and prevented from resting in one place. The burning sulphur which Richardson added to render the experiment more frightful, in fact rendered it easier, by covering the red charcoal, which is much hotter than the burning sulphur.

In experiment tenth and eleventh there could be no deception, and they indisputably demonstrated great insensibility to the painful sensation excited by heat. The candles used were common moulded and wax candles, burning brightly, and so placed as to produce a very high temperature, at the distance at which their wicks were applied to her arms and feet. I find that I can pass the flame of a very thick candle as slowly and as near my hand and arm as Signora Girardelli. A great deal seems to depend upon moving the candle steadily, and not allowing it to rest any where. This is beautifully illustrated in the singeing of muslin, which, in the process of the manufacture, is drawn over a red hot cylinder to burn away the ooziness and loose threads.

But while I have thus endeavoured to reduce the powers of this lady to their real value, still, with every de-

Digitized by Google

duction, the degree in which she is capable of resisting the impression of heat is altogether an object of rational curiosity. She ascribes it to a secret composition which she applies to such parts of her body as she wishes to protect, and even states, that its effect gradually wears off in an hour or two. That she may apply something to her skin and mouth is possible, but nothing of the kind was visible during the exhibition, or when she was examined soon after it. No application whatever could have any direct effect in reducing her sense of pain from heat, unless in so far as it guarded her body from its direct influence, by preventing its passage, as a glove or very thick cuticle would do. It is only in the same way that any application could suspend or prevent the redness which is the invariable consequence of the stimulus of heat applied to the surface. But the sensibility to the impression of heat may be very much modified by peculiarity of constitution and by habit, and this insensibility to the painful action of heat, the Signora must possess in a very great degree. Again, no application could diminish or destroy the chemical action of heat in scorching or charring the hair and skin, except by absorbing it, or preventing its passage. These effects, however, require a certain mass of matter, although less of some kinds than of others. It seems entirely out of the question, in this instance, that any application should act as a mere non-conductor of heat in producing the effects evinced, as heat is only rendered latent during the liquefaction of a solid, or the conversion of a solid or fluid into vapour. But in none of the experiments was there any vapour produced, nor any melting of a varnish on her skin, both of which would have been sufficiently visible, if they had existed at all. Besides, the Signora asserts, that she has remained in an oven while a leg of mutton was baked; but she will scarcely pretend that she could apply her composition to the membrane lining the air-cells of her lungs. The pretence that she owes her powers to the possession of a secret, I, therefore, look upon as merely intended to satisfy the minds of those persons who would otherwise consider her as an impostor.

I meant to have taken notice of Signora Girardelli's proposal to remain in an oven till a leg of mutton was baked, but I must defer what I have to say to another opportunity, as I fear I have already occupied too many of your pages.

PERUVIAN MONSTER.

Dancing bears and dancing dogs have long been exhibited, in country places, for the entertainment of the vulgar; but, in our day, such shows seem to have risen in the scale of gentility,—the dogs now performing their evolutions in splendid apartments in the principal streets of our capital, and a *shaved bear* (under the catching name of "*Peruvian Monster*") receiving visitants in a commodious caravan on the Earthen Mound! Of all quadrupeds, the Brown Bear has been subjected to the greatest cruelties in its confined or domesticated state, if it can be so called. But probably the poor Bruin, whose eyes have been put out, and who, with an iron ring passed through the cartilage of his nose, is cudgelled through the country by a vagrant showman, is less to be pitied than the miserable wretch which is penned up in a cage, and periodically subjected to the suds and the razor. Of this we are certain, that the latter exhibition savours as much of cruelty, and more readily excites disgust. We are not, indeed, quite sure about the propriety of permitting the exhibition. We believe that inexperienced persons, observing how readily the animal employs the fore-foot as a hand, and that this organ is furnished with five toes or fingers,—do not take time to observe the webs between the toes, or to remark that the largest finger is on the outside,—pass over even the shape of the snout, and much more the nictitating membrane of the eye, —and hastily conclude that the creature is something preternatural,—a conclusion to which, perhaps, (certainly very improperly,) they are invited by the mysterious language of the exhibitor. We have heard that an exhibition of the same kind was last year attempted at Leeds, but that the Mayor put it down. Being neither a naturalist nor a lawyer, the method he took was to order the animal to be shot;—the vulgar were thus confirmed in their absurd belief, and the worthy magistrate subjected himself to an action of damages. N.

Digitized by Google

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto the Fourth. By Lord Byron. 8vo. London, Murray. 1818.

We are clearly of opinion, that, notwithstanding all the praises which have been lavished upon Lord Byron's poetry by his contemporaries, the deep feeling of the power of his genius is reserved as a luxury for after ages; and that, when the attention of mankind ceases to be distracted by the conflicting claims of those rival poets who now, so honourably for the age, are contending for immortality, the works of Lord Byron will be perused with an admiration which those of no other living writer will be able to awaken. The truth is, that the poetry of this author is not only of a cast superior to most of that of which the present age has been so prolific, but is also of a species quite new and unexampled. In former times, a line that awakened any of the deeper feelings of our nature, and, in the calm of their closets, made mankind alive to those powerful sympathies which relate only to the more extraordinary events of life, was valued as a gem which gave interest and worth to the whole composition of which it formed a part. It was retained in the memory, and enthusiastically repeated whenever the romantic and the tender happened to meet; and that author was supposed to have attained the highest felicity in his art who could adorn his pages by even a scanty portion of such "pearls of price." It has been reserved for Lord Byron to produce whole poems replete with sentiments of this nature. Trained in the discipline of ardent passion, he has been able to look with a steady eye upon those terrible wonders of our common nature, of which other minds have only had some faint and occasional perceptions; and, gifted at the same time with a courage and an openness, which led him fearlessly to attempt the task assigned him, he has trod in the highest sphere of his art, with a majesty and a glory which have eclipsed the splendours of all contemporary genius.

We are persuaded that the perusal of the fourth and last Canto of Childe Harold must awaken many interesting reflections in the minds of those who recollect the progress of the author's mind, and can compare the varying tones of feeling by which the different parts of that work are characterized. The fact is, that Lord Byron is, in one sense, of all poets perhaps that ever lived, the most complete and fearless egotist,—and his works have uniformly borne the exact impression of the feelings that prevailed in his heart at the moment of composition. When the first two cantos of Childe Harold appeared, we accordingly found them most profusely replenished with the indications of a mind that searched anxiously through life for some form of beauty of which it vainly hoped to discover the reality, and that dwelt upon the past as upon some celestial dream that had given place to substantial and hopeless misery. In his various works which appeared between this period and the publication of the third canto of Childe Harold, the feelings of the author were evidently in some degree quieted,—and pathetic lamentations over the wrecks of antiquity, or gloomy delineations of love and crime, employed the powers of a mind which must ever feel its highest gratification in the indulgence of great and overpowering emotions. No reader can forget the terrible tone of anguish which broke forth in the magic sounds of the third canto,—nor will those who are best able to judge of what is exquisite in poetry ever be able to separate the recollection of the sublime description of an Alpine thunder-storm, from the idea of a mind that found a solace for its own mighty struggles in the tremendous uproar of the elements of Nature. We apprehend it will be equally clear to most readers, that the concluding canto, which is now before us, is characterized by a tone decidedly more subdued; and those who love the poet for his lay, will hail the symptoms which this volume discovers, as the harbingers of feelings infinitely more suitable to our nature, and honourable

to the author himself, than the utmost splendour which it is possible to associate with the dark or sceptical propensities of our hearts.

We by no means intend it to be believed, from any thing we have now said, that Lord Byron has entirely given up that powerful vein of pathetic description, or that terrible energy of indignant denunciation which every reader must have recognized as the peculiar characteristic of all his Lordship's former writings. The feelings of a haughty mind that has been once deeply wounded in its pride, or in its love, are not easily healed, though they may close for a season; and perhaps no poet ever represented this instructive characteristic of our mysterious constitution with better effect than Lord Byron himself, in the following stanzas:

"But ever and anon of griefs subdued
There comes a token like a scorpion's sting,
Scarce seen, but with fresh bitterness imbued;
And slight withal may be the things which bring
Back on the heart the weight which it would fling
Aside for ever: it may be a sound—
A tone of music,—summer's eve—or spring,
A flower—the wind—the ocean—which shall wound,
Striking the electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound;

"And how and why we know not, nor can trace
Home to its cloud this lightning of the mind,
But feel the shock renew'd, nor can efface
The blight and blackening which it leaves behind,
Which out of things familiar, undesign'd,
When least we deem of such, calls up to view
The spectres whom no exorcism can bind,
The cold—the changed—perchance the dead—anew,
The mourn'd, the loved, the lost—too many!—yet how few!"

We find, accordingly, that in the course of this poem, amidst all the softened tone which it displays, there are occasional bursts of the same indignant spirit which has, on other occasions, so recklessly thrown itself in the face of mankind. We do not wish to quote the most remarkable of these;—we mean the curse pronounced in the middle of the poem; because powerful though it be, considered merely as a proof of the fearful energy of the author's talents, it appears to us, like every thing else of the same kind which his works contain, much more worthy of being omitted than inserted. We rather choose, therefore, to present, in the first place, such extracts as evince the power of the author, without being associated with any of those terrible passions which degrade and ravage humanity. Our readers may take the following splendid description of an autumnal sunset in Italy.

"The Moon is up, and yet it is not night—
Sunset divides the sky with her—a sea
Of glory streams along the Alpine height
Of blue Friuli's mountains; Heaven is free
From clouds, but of all colours seems to be
Melted to one vast Iris of the West,
Where the Day joins the past Eternity;
While, on the other hand, meek Dian's crest
Floats through the azure air—an island of the blest!

"A single star is at her side, and reigns
With her o'er half the lovely heaven; but still
Yon sunny sea heaves brightly, and remains
Roll'd o'er the peak of the far Rhætian hill,
As Day and Night contending were, until
Nature reclaim'd her order:—gently flows
The deep-dyed Brenta, where their hues instil
The odorous purple of a new-born rose,
Which streams upon her stream, and glass'd within it glows,

"Fill'd with the face of heaven, which, from afar,
Comes down upon the waters; all its hues,
From the rich sunset to the rising star,
Their magical variety diffuse:
And now they change; a paler shadow strews
Its mantle o'er the mountains; parting day
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues
With a new colour as it gasps away,
The last still loveliest, till—'tis gone—and all is gray."

The following lines, intended to communicate the poet's admiration of the author of the "Jerusalem," appear to us to conclude with one of the finest bursts of generous indignation that has ever been expressed.

"And Tasso is their glory and their shame.
Hark to his strain! and then survey his cell!
And see how dearly earn'd Torquato's fame,
And where Alfonso bade his poet dwell:
The miserable despot could not quell

The insulted mind he sought to quench, and blend
With the surrounding maniacs, in the hell
Where he had plung'd it. Glory without end
Scatter'd the clouds away."

"Oh, victor unsurpass'd in modern song!
Each year brings forth its millions; but how long
The tide of generations shall roll on,
And not the whole combin'd and countless throng
Compose a mind like thine? though all in one
Condens'd their scatter'd rays, they would not form a sun."

Perhaps, however, there is no passage in this poem more truly expressive of that quality of our author's genius, which we are now illustrating, than the following description of the earthquake which occurred unheeded while the armies of Rome and Carthage were engaged in the memorable battle of Thrasimene.

"I roam
By Thrasimene's lake, in the defiles
Fatal to Roman rashness, more at home;
For there the Carthaginian's warlike wiles
Come back before me, as his skill beguiles
The host between the mountains and the shore,
Where Courage falls in her despairing files,
And torrents, swoln to rivers with their gore,
Reek through the sultry plain, with legions scatter'd o'er,

"Like to a forest fell'd by mountain winds:
And such the storm of battle on this day,
And such the phrenzy, whose convulsion blinds
To all save carnage, that, beneath the fray,
An earthquake reel'd unheededly away!
None felt stern Nature rocking at his feet,
And yawning forth a grave for those who lay
Upon their bucklers for a winding sheet;
Such is the absorbing hate when warring nations meet!

"The Earth to them was as a rolling bark
Which bore them to Eternity; they saw
The Ocean round, but had no time to mark
The motions of their vessel; Nature's law,
In them suspended, reck'd not of the awe
Which reigns when mountains tremble, and the birds
Plunge in the clouds for refuge and withdraw
From their down-toppling nests; and bellowing herds
Stumble o'er heaving plains, and man's dread hath no words."

The description of the present state of Thrasimene and Clitumnus, which immediately follows, might be given as a beautiful specimen of the more softened tone which we have already noticed as, in some measure, distinguishing this canto from the preceding one; but we can only afford room for a single stanza.

"But thou, Clitumnus! in thy sweetest wave
Of the most living crystal that was e'er
The haunt of river nymph, to gaze and lave
Her limbs where nothing hid them, thou dost rear
Thy grassy banks whereon the milk-white steer
Grazes; the purest god of gentle waters!
And most serene of aspect, and most clear;
Surely that stream was unprofaned by slaughters—
A mirror and a bath for Beauty's youngest daughters!"

It is not merely, however, in the description of the more terrible feelings of the human heart, or of the softer scenes of external nature, that this author excels. There are, in the volume before us, many passages which shew that Lord Byron is gifted with the most enviable sympathy with the beautiful and the affecting in moral nature; and, perhaps, no words could have more feelingly expressed this sympathy, than the following, which commemorate the filial piety of that Roman daughter who sustained her father's life by the milk of her own breast.

"There is a dungeon, in whose dim drear light
What do I gaze on? Nothing: Look again!
Two forms are slowly shadowed on my sight—
Two insulated phantoms of the brain:
It is not so; I see them full and plain—
An old man, and a female young and fair,
Fresh as a nursing mother, in whose vein
The blood is nectar;—but what doth she there,
With her unmantled neck, and bosom white and bare?

"Full swells the deep pure fountain of young life,
Where *on* the heart and *from* the heart we took
Our first and sweetest nurture, when the wife,
Blest into mother, in the innocent look,
Or even the piping cry of lips that brook
No pain and small suspense, a joy perceives
Man knows not, when from out its cradled nook

She sees her little bud put forth its leaves—
What may the fruit be yet?—I know not —Cain was Eve's.

"But here youth offers to old age the food,
The milk of his own gift:—it is her sire
To whom she renders back the debt of blood
Born with her birth. No; he shall not expire
While in those warm and lovely veins the fire
Of health and holy feeling can provide
Great Nature's Nile, whose deep stream rises higher
Than Egypt's river:—from that gentle side
Drink, drink and live, old man! Heaven's realm holds no such tide.

"The starry fable of the milky way
Has not thy story's purity; it is
A constellation of a sweeter ray,
And sacred Nature triumphs more in this
Reverse of her decree, than in the abyss
Where sparkle distant worlds:—Oh, holiest nurse!
No drop of that clear stream its way shall miss
To thy sire's heart, replenishing its source
With life, as our freed souls rejoin the universe."

We apprehend that the following stanzas, relating to that most melancholy event which lately overwhelmed the inhabitants of this island in sadness, may be regarded as another instance of the same kind. It was indeed to Lord Byron that we looked for words adequate to express the feeling that has since oppressed the heart of every native of this country. We well knew that he alone had the power of shadowing forth those secret griefs which the ordinary language of man is not capable of expressing; and as we have not till now seen any thing worthy of the occasion, it is with infinite satisfaction that we find this memorial of our common emotions embodied in a work which we have no doubt will be read with delight as long as the language in which it is written exists.

"Hark! forth from the abyss a voice proceeds,
A long low distant murmur of dread sound,
Such as arises when a nation bleeds
With some deep and immedicable wound;
Through storm and darkness yawns the rending ground,
The gulf is thick with phantoms, but the chief
Seems royal still, though with her head discrown'd,
And pale, but lovely, with maternal grief
She clasps a babe, to whom her breast yields no relief.

"Scion of chiefs and monarchs, where art thou?
Fond hope of many nations, art thou dead?
Could not the grave forget thee, and lay low
Some less majestic, less beloved head?
In the sad midnight, while thy heart still bled,
The mother of a moment, o'er thy boy,
Death hush'd that pang for ever: with thee fled
The present happiness and promised joy
Which fill'd the imperial isles so full it seem'd to cloy.

"Peasants bring forth in safety.—Can it be,
Oh thou that wert so happy, so adored!
Those who weep not for kings shall weep for thee,
And Freedom's heart, grown heavy, cease to hoard
Her many griefs for ONE; for she had pour'd
Her orisons for thee, and o'er thy head
Beheld her Iris.—Thou, too, lonely lord,
And desolate consort—vainly wert thou wed!
The husband of a year! the father of the dead!

"Of sackcloth was thy wedding-garment made;
Thy bridal's fruit is ashes: in the dust
The fair-haired Daughter of the Isles is laid,
The love of millions! How we did entrust
Futurity to her! and, though it must
Darken above our bones, yet fondly deem'd
Our children should obey her child, and bless'd
Her and her hoped-for seed, whose promise seem'd
Like stars to shepherds' eyes:—'twas but a meteor beam'd.

"Woe unto us, not her; for she sleeps well:
The fickle reek of popular breath, the tongue
Of hollow counsel, the false oracle,
Which from the birth of monarchy hath rung
Its knell in princely ears, till the o'erstung
Nations have arm'd in madness, the strange fate
Which tumbles mightiest sovereigns, and hath flung
Against their blind omnipotence a weight
Within the opposing scale, which crushes soon or late,—

"These might have been her destiny; but no,
Our hearts deny it: and so young, so fair,

Digitized by Google

Good without effort, great without a foe;
But now a bride and mother—and now *there!*
How many ties did that stern moment tear!
From thy Sire's to his humblest subject's breast
Is linked the electric chain of that despair,
Whose shock was as an earthquake's, and opprest
The land which loved thee so that none could love thee best."

The poem is concluded with something like an acknowledgment, on the part of the author, that he considers this last canto as not quite equal to those which have preceded it. We have already said that there is not the same quantity of terrible or morbid emotion in this part, as in its fellows, and we have hinted that we believe this to have chiefly proceeded from the more happy state of the author's mind, of which also "Beppo," now openly acknowledged as his, affords a very extraordinary evidence. At the same time it ought not to be forgotten, that this poem is suited to the scenery which it is employed in describing,—and that, as in painting the fallen fortunes of Greece, he has executed his task with a spirit worthy of him who sung

"Cold is the heart, fair Greece, that looks on thee,
Nor feels as lovers o'er the dust they loved,"—

his present work, in its general tone, is more conformable to the impressions conveyed by that land—

"Which *was* the mightiest in its old command,
And *is* the loveliest, and must ever be
The master-mould of Nature's heavenly hand,
Wherein were cast the heroic and the free,
The beautiful, the brave—the lords of earth and sea,
"The commonwealth of kings, the men of Rome!
And even since, and now, fair Italy!
Thou art the garden of the world, the home
Of all Art yields, and Nature can decree;
Even in thy desart, what is like to thee?
Thy very weeds are beautiful, thy waste
More rich than other climes' fertility;
Thy wreck a glory, and thy ruin graced
With an immaculate charm which cannot be defaced."

We have not stopped to point out particularly the faults of this work,—partly because it is the privilege of transcendant genius to mock the "carping of the critic's toil,"—and partly because the extraordinary popularity of Lord Byron's poetry has rendered every reader acquainted with his peculiarities and defects. Yet it is not proper that great transgressions should ever be completely hidden by their accompaniments,—and we may therefore remind our readers, that, in this, as in all the previous works of the same author, they will have to make a large allowance for the obtrusive egotism, which has yet had the advantage of concentrating our sympathies upon a real character, rather than upon a mere creature of fancy;—for that bitter scorn of the whole human race, which has yet given a kind of Satanic grandeur to the author's courage;—for those gloomy views of the destinies of our nature, which have only been rendered tolerable by the evidence afforded of their own falsity in the sublime talent which their description has developed; and lastly, for much occasional harshness in the structure of the verse, and in the present work, particularly, for a too frequent straggling of one stanza into one or more which follow it. With all these defects, however,—and had they occurred in the case of any other author, they would have sunk his work "down to the centre,"—we have yet hailed the accomplishment of this poem with a feeling in no ordinary degree resembling that with which we imagine the author himself must have been impressed at its close;—and amidst the many works of doubtful destiny, though of high talent, which are daily appearing, we have learned from this performance what is that singular feeling with which we naturally contemplate the completion of a work, which, by the infallible signs that every eye can read, is plainly destined to live for ever.

Northanger Abbey: and Persuasion. By the Author of Pride and Prejudice, Mansfield Park, &c.; with a Biographical Notice of the Author. 4 vols. London, Murray, 1818.

We are happy to receive two other novels from the pen of this amiable and agreeable authoress, though our satisfaction is much alloyed, from the feeling, that they must be the last. We have always regarded her works as possessing a higher claim to public

estimation than perhaps they have yet attained. They have fallen, indeed, upon an age whose taste can only be gratified with the highest seasoned food. This, as we have already hinted,* may be partly owing to the wonderful realities which it has been our lot to witness. We have been spoiled for the tranquil enjoyment of common interests, and nothing now will satisfy us in fiction, any more than in real life, but grand movements and striking characters. A singular union has, accordingly, been attempted between history and poetry. The periods of great events have been seized on as a ground work for the display of powerful or fantastic characters: correct and instructive pictures of national peculiarities have been exhibited; and even in those fictions which are altogether wild and monstrous, some insight has been given into the passions and theories which have convulsed and bewildered this our "age of Reason." In the poetry of Mr Scott and Lord Byron, in the novels of Miss Edgeworth, Mr Godwin, and the author of Waverley, we see exemplified in different forms this influence of the spirit of the times,—the prevailing love of historical, and at the same time romantic incident,—dark and high-wrought passions,—the delineations, chiefly of national character,—the pursuit of some substance, in short, yet of an existence more fanciful often than absolute fiction,—the dislike of a cloud, yet the form which is embraced, nothing short of a Juno. In this raised state of our imaginations, we cannot, it may be supposed, all at once descend to the simple representations of common life, to incidents which have no truth, except that of universal nature, and have nothing of fiction except in not having really happened,—yet the time, probably, will return, when we shall take a more permanent delight in those familiar cabinet pictures, than even in the great historical pieces of our more eminent modern masters; when our sons and daughters will deign once more to laugh over the Partridges and the Trullibers, and to weep over the Clementinas and Clarissas of past times, as we have some distant recollection of having been able to do ourselves, before we were so entirely engrossed with the Napoleons of real life, or the Corsairs of poetry; and while we could enjoy a work that was all written in pure English, without ever dreaming how great would be the embellishment to have at least one half of it in the dialect of Scotland or of Ireland.

When this period arrives, we have no hesitation in saying, that the delightful writer of the works now before us, will be one of the most popular of English novelists, and if, indeed, we could point out the individual who, within a certain limited range, has attained the highest perfection of the art of novel writing, we should have little scruple in fixing upon her. She has confined herself, no doubt, to a narrow walk. She never operates among deep interests, uncommon characters, or vehement passions. The singular merit of her writings is, that we could conceive, without the slightest strain of imagination, any one of her fictions to be realized in any town or village in England, (for it is only English manners that she paints,) that we think we are reading the history of people whom we have seen thousands of times, and that with all this perfect commonness, both of incident and character, perhaps not one of her characters is to be found in any other book, pourtrayed at least in so lively and interesting a manner. She has much observation,—much fine sense,—much delicate humour,—many pathetic touches,—and throughout all her works, a most charitable view of human nature, and a tone of gentleness and purity that are almost unequalled. It is unnecessary to give a particular account of the stories here presented to us. They have quite the same kind of merit with the preceding works of their author. As stories they are nothing in themselves, though beautiful and simple in their combination with the characters. The first is the more lively, and the second the more pathetic; but such is the facility and the seemingly exhaustless invention of this lady, that, we think, like a complete mistress of a musical instrument, she could have gone on in the same strain for ever, and her happy talent of seeing something to interest in the most common scenes of life, could evidently never have been with-

* See Review of Frankenstein in our March Number.

out a field to work upon. But death has deprived us of this most fascinating companion, and the few prefatory pages which contain a sketch of her life, almost come upon us like the melancholy invitation to the funeral of one whom we had long known and loved.

She was the daughter of a clergyman of the name of Austen, "a scholar and a ripe one," whose care of her education was soon rewarded by the early promise which she displayed. It was not, however, till after his death that she published any of her works; "for though in composition she was equally rapid and correct, yet an invincible distrust of her own judgment induced her to withhold her writings from the public till time and many perusals had satisfied her that the charm of recent composition was dissolved." She lived a quiet and retired life with her mother and sister, in the neighbourhood of Southampton, when early in 1816 she was attacked by the disease which carried her off. It was a decline, at first deceitfully slow, and which her natural good constitution and regular habits, had given little room to dread. "She supported all the varying pain, irksomeness and tedium attendant on decaying nature, with more than resignation,—with a truly elastic cheerfulness. She retained her faculties, her memory, her fancy, her temper, and her affections warm, clear, and unimpaired to the last. Neither her love of God nor of her fellow creatures flagged for a moment." The following passages from a letter written a few weeks before her death, are the best representation of her happy state of mind. "My attendant is encouraging, and talks of making me quite well. I live chiefly on the sofa, but am allowed to walk from one room to another. I have been out once in a sedan chair, and am to repeat it, and be promoted to a wheel chair as the weather serves. On this subject I will only say further, that my dearest sister, my tender, watchful, indefatigable nurse, has not been made ill by her exertions. As to what I owe to her, and to the anxious affection of all my beloved family on this occasion, I can only cry over it, and pray to God to bless them more and more." She then turns off in her lively way to another subject. "You will find Captain ——— a very respectable, well meaning man, without much manners,—his wife and sister all good humour and obligingness, and, I hope, (since the fashion allows it,) with rather longer petticoats than last year."

Such was this admirable person, the character of whose life fully corresponds with that of her writings. There is the same good sense, happiness, and purity in both. Yet they will appear very defective to that class of readers who are constantly hunting after the broad display of religious sentiments and opinions. It has been left for this age to discover that Mr Addison himself was scarcely a Christian: but we are very certain, that neither the temper of his writings, nor even that of Miss Austen's, (novels as they are, and filled with accounts of balls and plays, and such abominations,) could well have been formed without a deep feeling of the spirit of Christianity.

Report for the Directors of the Town's Hospital of Glasgow, on the management of the City Poor, the suppression of Mendicity, and the principles of the Plan for the New Hospital. Glasgow, 1818.

This Report is the work of Mr Ewing, a merchant in Glasgow, chairman of a Committee "appointed to consider and report on the most approved plan, size, regulations and constitution for the New Town's Hospital," the old one having become incommodious and insufficient. It is now printed for the consideration of the Directors, and of all who are interested in this important subject. In the remit to the Committee, their attention was directed to "the past and present state of the mode adopted for supplying the necessities of the poor; a comparative view of the system of providing for them in the hospital, and in their own houses; the expediency of obliging the able poor to work for their own subsistence; and the most efficient method of suppressing mendicity, and preventing the increase of pauperism." The Report accordingly embraces all these points, and contains, besides, much useful information about poor-laws and poor-rates generally, as well as regarding

the management of the poor of Glasgow.

In this city, it appears that the plan of providing for the poor by voluntary contributions, placed under the administration of the kirk-sessions, which has been of late so warmly recommended by one of their ministers as the best means of superseding assessments, has not only been tried and found ineffectual, as in other populous parishes, but that the first resort to assessment, or at least the progressive increase of its amount, has been occasioned by the experienced inefficacy of the purely charitable system. Since 1731, when legal assessments seem first to have been found necessary, the funds of the hospital for which they were imposed, have been kept distinct from those of the sessions, derived from collections at the church doors, fees for proclamation of marriages and donations at funerals; but, though "in most cases the directors of the hospital have been merely the executive authority, attending to the recommendation for enrolment, which chiefly proceeded from the ministers and elders," the balance between charity and assessment, instead of being in favour of the former, has been so much against it, that for some time an annual allowance of L. 1500 has been made to the General Session from the funds of the hospital, over and above the charge of all the most expensive cases transferred to it by the ministers and elders. The highest allowance made by the session is 4s. 6d. per month, but the average rate only 9d. per week. This seems all that charity and L. 1500 more can do for the poor, who, if this be insufficient, are then recommended to the Committee of the hospital, from whom the pauper obtains, if an out-pensioner, from L. 2 to L. 8 yearly, or a corresponding allowance of meal.

It will no doubt be said, that the hospital and the assessments for its support have not only increased the number of paupers, but diminished the charitable funds of the kirk-session; that in fact this establishment has gradually, in the shape of a compulsory tax, withdrawn from the charitable the means or the inclination of contributing to the funds of the kirk-sessions by voluntary donations. But, as the kirk-sessions possess, in a great measure, the control of both funds, would it not be more consistent with truth and experience to admit, that it has become necessary to increase the funds of the one department in proportion as the funds of the other have fallen off, or at least failed to keep pace with demands upon it, which are sanctioned by the very administrators of the charitable department? Both these plans have been in operation simultaneously for many years, so that their comparative efficiency may be estimated. The one affords hardly a fourth of a bare subsistence, while the other still yields so little as to afford no conceivable encouragement to idleness, at least in the case of the out-pensioners. But, if the aggregate of pauperism is not increased by means of the hospital, there is just the same inducement to enlarge the funds of the charitable branch as if no hospital existed; because, in that case, the amount of the assessment would be proportionally reduced. The true reason, however, for the actual state of things, seems to be, that the legal assessment reaches those who, on ordinary occasions, are deaf to the unobtrusive claims of poverty.

The only very plausible objection to this sort of presumptive evidence would subject the administrators of the charitable branch to charges of rashness or indolence. Of the latter charge it would appear, from the Report, that they are not altogether innocent, but certainly not more guilty than other men in similar circumstances may always be expected to be. The requisite investigation into the case of the paupers of a populous parish is not to be expected from elders, and it is scarcely reasonable to require it of them. "It is now," says Mr Ewing, "above thirty years since this scrutiny was made, and the generation then on the lists has consequently passed away." A system which requires, for its success, extraordinary efforts of benevolence from a few individuals, can never be permanent. The ardour of youth and inexperience, even the ambition to be distinguished, gradually sink under the toils and cares of business, or are damped by the selfishness and apathy of those who, with the same means and opportunities, care for none of those things.

If helpless infancy, the infirm in body or mind by nature, accident,

disease,—the hoary head bending over its staff,—the emaciated form tottering on the brink of the grave, are not to be left to perish,—and, in every Christian country wherever there is a dense population, these have been protected and relieved either by national or municipal institutions,—the only equitable and effective provision for them must be of a compulsory character, affecting alike the selfish and the generous, according to their means. The claims of those unfortunates ought to be held not less legitimate and sacred than the right of property itself. Charity will still find a field ample enough in the distress arising out of the great and sudden fluctuations in the demand for labour, which occur so frequently in this manufacturing and commercial country, and in mitigating the numerous ills that flesh is heir to, for which no laws can provide a remedy.

It is honourable to the mercantile profession to have one who thinks so justly, and writes so well, as Mr Ewing, among its members; and upon a subject about which more than one wild speculation has lately issued from the same quarter. The extent of his research, great as it is, is not more conspicuous than the soundness of his reflections; and he combines, in no common degree, a capacity for enlarged views, with a habit of attention to detail. His Report ought to find a place in the library beside the work of Sir F. M. Eden.

Llewellen, or the Vale of Phlinlimmon; a Novel. 3 vols. Edinburgh, Macredie and Co. 1818.

Llewellen bids fair, we think, to be a general favourite. It is sketched with a rapid, but a powerful hand; and, though in many places it betrays negligence and haste, the general effect of the piece is imposing, and few works have come lately under our cognizance, which combine so many claims to popularity. The group of characters, though not numerous, is abundantly varied, and they are sometimes strongly and happily contrasted. In the conception of these characters, the author has displayed originality and ingenuity; and though they run through the whole range of the moral scale, from nearly the highest excellence to the deepest depravity, so distinctly are their varieties marked, and so skilfully are the peculiarities of each preserved, that there never occurs the slightest blending or confusion:—each thinks, speaks, and acts, exactly as might have been anticipated from such characters placed in such circumstances. The incidents are in general interesting,—sufficiently romantic to gratify our love of the marvellous, yet never so improbable as to startle our judgment. They are interwoven, too, with so much art, that the reader's curiosity is never allowed to flag; the torture to which his feelings are for a while exposed by the successful machinations of villany, is amply compensated by the happiness, which, according to strict poetical retribution, the author awards to the leading and most virtuous personages, and which is rendered the more exquisite by the remembrance of their past sorrows. To say that the tendency of the work is strictly virtuous, is praise of so ordinary a kind, and so easily attainable, that we advert to it only for the purpose of remarking the uniform good sense and judgment which characterize the moral and religious sentiments of the author, and the address with which the gravest lessons are conveyed, without ever alarming or fatiguing the reader with a formal lecture or exhortation.

Our limits do not permit us to attempt even an outline of the story. Suffice it, therefore, to say, that the leading characters are Llewellen, the hero of the piece;—Clara, the heroine, between whom and Llewellen an ardent mutual attachment is formed, in consequence of an accidental and romantic interview;—Colonel Llewellen (the father of our hero) who in youth had been violently enamoured of a young lady of high rank in Sicily, but, his suit being rejected, had forcibly carried her off to England and married her, after being accessory to the murder of her favoured lover;—Captain Byron, *alias* Alphonso De Mountford, the only brother of this unfortunate lady, by whose instigation and assistance Colonel Llewellen had forced her from her native shore, and by whose hand her lover had fallen;—Matilda, the sister of young Llewellen, who concealed under a lovely form and the most winning manners, a selfish, intriguing, and unprincipled heart; and, who being de-

pendent on her brother, was determined by every means to prevent his union with Clara, who was supposed to be without fortune,—while these selfish fears were still farther aggravated by an ungovernable passion which she had conceived for Captain Byron, of whose propinquity she was not aware, and whose avowed indifference to the sex was only to be overcome by addressing his avarice;—Isabella, the cousin of Clara, a sprightly, heedless, but well-principled girl, who was the sharer in many of Clara's sorrows, and at last her companion in joy;—Caroline, an Argyllshire beauty, and a rich heiress, who, by the intrigues of Matilda, is married to Llewellen; but, dissatisfied by the cold attentions which a sense of duty alone inclines him to pay to her, while his heart is fixed on another, and, having learned how the mutual love of her husband and Clara had been thwarted by the arts of Matilda, she forms the wild but generous resolution of voluntarily separating from her husband, to whose happiness she imagined herself the only obstruction, and dies some time after in a convent in Normandy: Nor must we forget Miss Macgruther, the maiden aunt of Isabella, who, dragged at a late period of life into fashionable society, is constantly regretting her former importance and retirement in the island of Muck, and whose insuperable habits of rusticity afford a whimsical foil to the general elegance amidst which she is placed, while her peevishness, induced partly by the violent up-rooting of all her former associations, and partly by her total dependence on a brutish brother, contrasts finely with the native kindliness, and the unsophisticated benevolence of her heart.

Such are the most important of the elements out of which our author has framed this agreeable tale. The narrative is easy and unaffected; but candour obliges us to advert to some defects in the style, which, as they seem to have originated merely in inattention, may, of course, be easily corrected. The structure of the sentences is, in several instances, so slovenly, that the meaning can be guessed only by the tenor of the story, and by no reference to any grammatical rules. Thus, "Clara did not in any way allude to her meeting with the Colonel, and, soon after her arrival at home, she retired to the sick chamber, *where, by the* most endearing attentions to alleviate the sufferings of Henry, &c. *we shall leave her*," &c.

The use of pronouns, and especially of the relative, seems particularly to have perplexed our author. Wherever the relative is disjoined by an intervening phrase from the verb on which it depends, it is almost invariably put in a wrong case. Thus, "Ah, my Caroline, there is but one in this wide world *whom*, I believe, *loves* you more fervently than I do," &c. "She again took her seat at the side of Mrs Macgruther, *who* she seemed *to regard* with unfeigned compassion." Similar carelessness occurs in the construction of conjunctions, and other parts of speech. One instance shall suffice. "He determined, therefore, *that*, since happiness was beyond his reach in a quarter to which his heart had so fondly pointed, *not to add* the pang of guilt to his mind," &c. It may be thought fastidious to indulge in these grammatical animadversions on a work of whose merits we have spoken so highly. But the faults to which we have adverted are too glaring to be overlooked; and it may be regarded as no small proof of the excellence of this novel, in other respects, that, in spite of these repeated violations of the plainest rules of good writing, we are never inclined to throw it aside in disgust, but read it with increasing interest to the end.

Poems, by William Cowper. To which is prefixed, a Memoir of the Author, and Critical Notes on his Principal Poems, written expressly for this Edition. 24mo. Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd, 1818.

So ardent and insatiable is human curiosity, that the writer who does not gratify it by imparting new information, must rest his hopes of popularity on his power of throwing an air of novelty over even familiar subjects, by the glow of his eloquence, the sagacity of his reflections, or the splendour of his imagery. Yet there are subjects, as there are characters, of which we can never hear too much; on which the heart dwells with a kind of holy reverence and affectionate enthusiasm; and to every tongue that speaks of which we listen with inte-

rest, though we can expect little more than sympathy with our own feelings, or a sanction to our own partialities. It was in such a disposition that we opened these memoirs of our favourite bard; and it is on our reliance on the universality of such a disposition among the lovers of English poetry, that we recommend them to general perusal. We cannot say that they add much, nor, indeed, was it possible that they should, to what we formerly knew of Cowper's history. "But the kindred warmth with which the biographer enters into all the feelings of his author,—the animation of his style, kindling not unfrequently into poetical fervour,—and the good sense and acuteness that characterize his observations, cannot fail to render his narrative highly acceptable to the admirers of this amiable and eminent poet."

We know not, indeed, a subject in biography so interesting in every point of view as the life of Cowper. Alike distinguished by his genius, his virtues, and his sufferings, it seemed as if nature intended to exemplify in him the most exquisite and delicate mechanism of the human mind, with all its advantages and all its evils,—the excess of that fine sensibility which constitutes the poetic temperament,—capable of the noblest efforts,—susceptible of almost heavenly delight,—yet ever exposed from the shock of ruder spirits, or the overstraining of its own powers, to a derangement which deprives it of all its energy, and of all its sensibility, except to misery alone.

Never did any life afford a more striking comment on the wisdom of the poet's advice to limit our wishes to the enjoyment of a sound mind in a sound body; or on the solemn question dictated by still higher wisdom, "Who knows what is good for man in this life?" In contemplating the life of Cowper, his genuine simplicity, his unaffected modesty, his refined relish for all that was beautiful and sublime in nature, his unenvying admiration of all that was good and great in human character,—the cordial warmth of his social affections, and the unsullied purity of his heart, eminently fitted for, and as eminently blessed with, friendship of the most exalted and endearing kind; and, with all these qualities, sensibility, fancy, judgment, learning, taste, in short, all the elements of genius, in their happiest combination; seem to raise him so near the standard of human perfection, that we cannot help exclaiming, —Who would not gladly exchange situations with Cowper? Who would not even submit to all he suffered, "so were he equalled with him in renown!"—in the exquisite enjoyment which, in his unclouded moments, he had of life,—and in the confidence which he might well have entertained with regard to futurity? But, when we look on the dismal reverse of the picture,—when we see this excellent man the victim of a malady which froze all his energies in despair,—which rendered him, in his own eyes, the outcast of heaven,—which changed the soothing accents of religion into accents of terror,—and which, making life unsupportable and death horrible, impelled him to repeated attempts at suicide,—our envy is lost in our commiseration, and we feel grateful for the possession of those ordinary qualities, which are less in danger of such frightful disorder, and of that common-place happiness, which is exempted from such overwhelming vicissitudes.

Never, perhaps, was there a poet whose writings so completely harmonize with his character and history. In reading his poetry, we seem to be admitted at once to his intimate converse, —we see the man himself in all his various moods, habits, feelings, and occupations, without reserve or disguise, —gay without frivolity,—melancholy without austerity,—great without effort,—tender without the affectation of sentimentality,—simple without rudeness,—in short, thinking and speaking on whatever happens to occupy his attention, with the ease, grace and dignity of a superior and polished mind.

But we are transgressing our bounds; and have all this time, we find, been speaking of Cowper, while we intended to speak only of the memoirs and critical remarks which accompany a new edition of his poems. When we said that these memoirs add little to what we formerly knew of the poet's history, we by no means intended to insinuate that they are destitute of originality. On the contrary, they possess all the originality, which, without access to new sources of information, a biographer

Digitized by Google

can be expected to display. The events of the poet's life, his present editor relates as he found them; but his reflections on those events, and his *manner* of narrating them, are his own, and evince no common share of talent and observation.

We can spare no room for quotations; but we were particularly pleased with the passage in which he adverts to the jealousy entertained by Mrs Unwin, of the accomplished and fascinating Lady Austen,—a jealousy which obliged the unhappy poet to renounce the friendship of one, to whom he was indebted for some of the brightest moments of his existence,—"whom he regarded with a brother's tenderness,—who had so successfully directed his talents to noble pursuits, and whose sprightliness and good nature had so often dissipated the vapours of despondency that obscured his better judgment." The narrative, which is spirited and well written throughout, concludes with a sketch of the poet's character, very faithfully and ably delineated.

But it is in his Critical Remarks, that the abilities and taste of the editor are chiefly displayed. On this part of his task he enters with all the ardour of a kindred spirit; and, while he estimates the characteristic qualities of Cowper's various works with great acuteness and accuracy of discrimination, he appreciates the efforts, the feelings, the inspirations of the poet, with a truth and fulness of sympathy which a poet only could feel. The whole of his remarks on the Task well deserve the perusal of every lover of poetry, and particularly of every young candidate for poetic fame. These remarks are not merely critical. The annotator often catches, as he proceeds, a portion of his author's inspiration, and glows with equal ardour of benevolence, or expands into equal amplitude of thought. There is one passage, in particular, on the demoralizing effects of state-lotteries, conceived so completely in the spirit of Cowper, and expressed with so much of his virtuous sensibility to the best interests of mankind, and with so much animation and cogency of reasoning, that it must carry conviction to every unprejudiced understanding, and pleasure to every patriotic heart.

Another, and no trifling recommendation of this edition, is, that it contains some beautiful poems which have never appeared before, except in Hayley's Life of Cowper; that it is printed very neatly, and embellished with beautiful engravings; and that its cheapness, which, considering all its advantages, is certainly surprising, places within the reach of every reader these exquisite poems, which cannot be too generally known.

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

March 1818.

Dictionnaire Critique et Raisonne, &c.—A Critical and Descriptive Dictionary of the Etiquette of the Court, the Customs, Amusements, Fashions, and Manners of the French, from the death of Louis XIII. to the present Time, containing a Picture of the Court, Society, and Literature, during the eighteenth Century; or, the Spirit of the ancient Etiquette and Customs compared to the modern. By Madame le Countesse de Genlis; 2 vols. 8vo.

When we see a work with a long title, containing several subdivisions and explanations, we may almost be sure that the author, before he began his book, did not maturely enough consider his plan. We may also be certain to find many chapters which have no kind of reference to any part of the title, notwithstanding the care the author seems to have taken to foresee and prevent all objections. Never was our remark more true than in respect to this new publication of Madame de Genlis's, which has just occupied our thoughts. It is a hotch-potch of articles on all sorts of subjects, amongst which those mentioned in the title-page hold the least place of all. The greater part are intended to refute the philosophy of the eighteenth century, and, in particular, Voltaire's works; and we cannot but say, that she has perfectly well succeeded. She gives the clearest proofs of the modern philosophers' bad morals, revolutionary principles, sophistical arguments, and perpetual contradictions. These proofs she draws from their own works, quoting every time the volume and page

from whence she has taken them. This part of the work is highly interesting, and well executed. The rest contains very few, if any, new remarks, and is, in general, too flippant. The language and style are both excellent, and make the book, even in its weakest parts, read agreeably. Altogether, however, we do not think that this publication will add much to Madame de Genlis's reputation. Like so many other authors, she seems to forget that there is a time to leave off writing, which time, if not already come for her, is at least very near at hand. Several anecdotes are repeated five or six times in the same words; and we have also remarked three or four mistakes on points of literature, which the author might have avoided, with a little care and reflection.

Fragmens, &c.—Fragments of a Course of Lectures on Literature, held at the Athenæum of Paris in the years 1806 *and* 1807. *By M. T. de Chenier.*

The Athenæum of Paris is not a public school, as, from its name, one might be led to conclude. It is a society kept up by private subscription, containing political and literary reading rooms, and where, during the winter evenings, some of the most eminent professional men hold regular lectures on different branches of science and literature. None of these lectures were ever more justly celebrated than those of La Harpe. The whole collection has been since printed in 19 volumes, in 8vo, and procured to the author the flattering title of *the French Quintilian*. In fact, no critic in France had ever before shown more strength of judgment, more courage, and more attachment to the genuine rules of taste, which the revolution had entirely overthrown. It was a difficult task to succeed to La Harpe as a professor of literature at the Athenæum of Paris. Messrs Chenier, Lemercier, Aimé Martin, took the charge, perhaps rashly, upon them. The work we have just procured contains some fragments of M. Chenier's labours. Those fragments treat of the French poets, and romancers before Louis XII. The subject itself is rather dry and uninteresting, if not kept within due bounds; and M. Chenier is, in our eyes, too minute, besides which, he seems to forget that he has only been called upon to explain their *literary* worth or demerits. He quotes carefully, and with apparent delight, every irreligious or antisocial passage he can discover, and seizes eagerly every good or bad opportunity of proclaiming his revolutionary principles. This work has afforded us no pleasure, and very little instruction. We except, however, one part, to which we cannot help giving due praise. The volume concludes with a summary of a work on the temporal power of the see of Rome. It is difficult to give, in a few pages, a more perfect idea of a voluminous publication. If the rest of M. Chenier's critical productions had equalled this, we would have felt as much pleasure as we now have found disgust in their perusal.

Appel à tous les proprietaires, &c.—An Appeal to all Landholders in Europe, or a manifesto of Society against the parties by which it is distracted; by a Friend of Order and Liberty.

A short preface is prefixed to this pamphlet, and the supposed editor gives therein the most unlimited praise to the new ideas, enlightened patriotism, energetic style, and numberless other qualities of the author, who has had the kindness, he adds, to permit the publication of this work. This is a sort of *puff direct* much used at present in France. For our part, we cannot rightly understand why a living writer, who composes a small pamphlet on some political questions, should not be his own editor, or else what necessity there can be of *forcing* a man to print a few reflections he may have thrown upon paper, and offering up his undigested plans to the admiration of his fellow-citizens. But we had better ask, how any man can suppose his countrymen stupid enough to be duped by so gross an artifice. Whatever be the case in the present instance, let us see in what consist the new ideas and enlightened patriotism of the unknown author of this publication.

The work is divided into twelve chapters. In the first, the author shews that true *liberty* cannot exist without *order*. In the second, he examines the origin of civilized societies. In the third, he proves, that, in all societies, there exists a natural inequality among their members. In the fourth chapter, he shews the consequence of that inequality. Thus far we have not found any thing in the least new. In the fifth chapter, he considers the different ancient and modern constitutions. The author observes, that the existence of slavery amongst the nations of antiquity, gave a great simplicity to their constitutions. This observation is true, but has been often made before. In the following two chapters, we find the causes and effects of the French Revolution, (at least in the author's opinion.) The eighth is entitled *Equality*, and the ninth, *Of the parties which at present divide France*. This is the first in which we begin to discover the author's true meaning. We shall explain it in a few words.

A strong aristocracy is necessary in all well organized societies. Such an aristocracy does not at present exist in France, and must therefore be created. Titles and nobility are grown obsolete. They can be of no other use than to create jealousy and

disturbances. Wealth is the true aristocracy in the present age. Therefore nobility and titles must be for ever abolished, and all landholders must be united in corporations. Those who pay 200 francs land-tax, and are electors, are to form the district corporation, and receive the title of *Honourable Men*, whilst those who pay 1000 francs land-tax, and are consequently eligible, are to form the departmental corporation, and be called *Right Honourable Men*. All other distinctions are to be annulled. By the bye, with all due respect to our nation, we did not suppose there were so many honourable men in France. The idea is new, we acknowledge. Whether it be patriotic, we leave to the decision of our readers. In our opinion, it is a very doubtful question, on one side, whether the empire of wealth, unsupported by talents or illustration, can ever be the most liberal and the best check on the usurpation of government, or the restlessness of the people; and on the other, whether the plan of levelling all distinctions above 1000 francs land-tax, would not lead to an extension of that agrarian system, which, since the Revolution, predominates too much in France.

Voyage à l'embouchure, &c.—A Journey to the Mouth of the Black Sea, or an Essay on the Bosphorus, and on that part of the Thracian Delta which contains the Waters that supply the city of Constantinople; to which are prefixed some General Considerations on Physical Geography, and several Maps and Drawings subjoined, by M. Le Comte Andreossy, Lieut-Gen. of Artillery, late Ambassador from France to London, Vienna, and Constantinople, Member of the Egyptian Institute.

The author of the work before us might very well have left out its first title, for it has no connection whatever with a journey. The second title explains its true contents, which are of too technical a kind to offer any interest to persons who have not made geology, engineering, and hydrostatics their study. To those we recommend it, and we have no doubt that they will find in it several views and ideas deserving their consideration. The only part which has struck us, who are not, as the French say, *du métier*, is the one wherein General A. seeks to determine the true population of Constantinople by means of the quantity of water that the city consumes in a day. The different aqueducts, according to a very minute table given by the author, distribute every day, in that large metropolis, 249 *lules* of water, which coincide with 9, 561, 600 *occas*, or 23,904,000 libs. Each inhabitant, including the public establishments, is reckoned to use 20 pints, or 40 libs. a-day; consequently, the population of Constantinople must be about 597,000 souls. This manner of computing their number, in a place where no bills of mortality are kept, is ingenious, and may be of use on several occasions.

Du Cadastre, &c.—On the Cadaster; its imperfections and insufficiency, by M. Montaigne de Poncino, in 8vo.

The land-tax in France is imposed, since the Revolution, in a very unequal proportion. For, while some people pay no more than ten per cent. of their income, others, and by far the greater number, are taxed at twenty per cent. and some even pay as much as thirty-five per cent. The want of a more equitable distribution has been generally felt for several years, and it was in order to obtain that end, that Bonaparte ordered the cadaster to be made out. By that word is understood a geometrical delineation of all the properties in France, and a valuation made by sworn appraisers of the income each property may bring to the owners. Every body agrees as to the utility of the geometrical part of this work, which may also serve for the geography, statistics, &c. of the kingdom. The valuation, however, has found many opposers. The sworn appraisers being named by government, generally tax the supposed income too high, and the slow manner in which the whole proceeds has a bad effect on the progress of agriculture, every owner waiting till after the valuation of his lands, to make experiments of improvement. Ten years have already elapsed since this work began, and thirty-five more are required to bring it to perfection. The whole expence is rated at 139,000,000 of francs, (L. 6,500,000 Sterling.) The author of the publication before us is a considerable landholder. Acknowledging the necessity of the cadaster altogether, he offers some views for to make it better, more equal, and less expensive. His chief idea is, instead of setting a price as at present, on every small portion of land, according to its produce, quality, &c. which occasions every estate to require more than twenty different appraisements, and consequently causes a great loss of time, that each estate be valued in a lump, and the appraisements, instead of being submitted to direct agents of government, be made by the Mayor of the township, assisted by a notary, and the proprietor himself. The reason on which M. M. grounds his opinion appears solid; we do, however, not agree with him on the absolute necessity of taxing the income preferably to the capital. The arguments on which he supports his ideas on that point it would be easy to overthrow. This small work is written in a clear and unassuming style.

Digitized by Google

Naufrage de la Fregate, &c.—Account of the Loss of the Frigate Medusa, *&c.; by A. Corrcord and T. B. Hurey Savigny, &c. in 8vo. with cuts.*

This account might have been interesting, but the authors have made a party pamphlet of it. The sufferers themselves may have a right to complain, but private citizens are undoubtedly bound to respect the decisions of a court-martial. The captain having been acquitted, we think it our duty to abstain from any reflections on this work; for we wish equally to avoid hurting the feelings of the authors, and attacking the reputation of an officer in the king's service.

N. B. We this moment learn that the eleventh number of *M. Fiévée's Political and Administrative Correspondence* has been seized by the Attorney-General. We are not yet acquainted with the contents of this publication.

Quarterly Survey of the Paris Theatres.

Before we enter into particulars on the Paris theatres during the last three months, it may not be without interest to give our readers a general retrospect of the present state of the French stage.

1. THE GRAND OPERA has the first rank among the French theatres. This establishment owes it origin to the Cardinal Mazarine, and has the title of a Royal Academy of Music. Louis XIV., with a view to ennoble his newly erected opera, declared by a special, and rather curious, ordinance, that the prejudice existing against all other actors should not take effect in regard to the performers of the Royal Academy of Music, and that even a nobleman might sing or dance in public without any disparagement. *Rameau* is looked upon as the father of old French music, which is undoubtedly the most ridiculous tiresome stuff that ever was intended to pass for amusement. J. J. Rousseau gave it a mortal stroke, first in his letter on French music, and afterwards in his pretty little opera, *The Village Soothsayer*, which is still daily performed with the greatest applause. The method of singing is much altered for the better within the last fifty years, though the actors keep still mostly true to their old fashioned screams, owing to the French setting more importance upon the acting than the singing of their operas. The orchestra is fine, and well conducted, though it has the fault of playing too loud. The true glory of the French opera is in the dancing and decorations, both of which are magnificent beyond description. A good ballet at the opera at Paris is a performance of which a foreigner can form to himself no adequate idea.

The only new pieces performed in the last three months are, a small opera in one act, called *Zelóïda, or the Flowers*, very coolly received by the audience, and the ballet of *Proserpine*, in three acts. This ballet did not answer the general expectation, and has been judged below the reputation of its author *Gardel*.

2. The second in rank, though it ought undoubtedly to be the first, is THE FRENCH THEATRE. None but tragedies and comedies are represented here. Its existence dates from Moliere's time; that is to say, since the ordinance of Louis XIV., by which the two theatres of the *Hotel de Bourgogne* and of *Moliere* were, in 1650, united under Moliere's direction. *Talma* is at present the first tragic actor. His talents are great, and in some parts he is inimitable. It is only to be regretted that there are so few wherein he chooses to show himself. He regularly appears in no more than eight or ten tragedies, so that the amateurs who frequent the French stage have seldom the satisfaction of seeing him in any new character. *Lafont* is far beneath him. *St Prix* has a beautiful figure, and a fine voice; he spouts well, but wants animation. In comic parts *Fleury* is considered as the only one who shows any remains of the *bon ton* of the late court. He is advanced in age, and is expected to quit the stage soon after the Easter Holidays. *Madame Leverd* performs the coquette parts with tolerable *éclat*, but *Mademoiselle Mars*, in young ingenuous girls, is the most inimitable actress that ever the French stage produced. *Michot* and *Baptiste, Junior*, are excellent in farmers and clowns. Some parts are, however, at present entirely wanting, such as fathers and servants. Neither *Grandmesnil, Caumont*, nor *Darincourt*, have as yet found worthy successors.

The house is large, but dismal;—the music shocking;—and the scenery very *mesquin*. According to the rates, the French actors are obliged to give at least two new pieces every month; but they are extremely remiss in their duty. During the three first months of this year, they have not given *one* new performance. *The Earl of Warwick*, a tragedy by La Harpe, has been newly set for the stage, but has not been more favourably received this time than when first performed about thirty years ago.

We had just concluded this month's survey, when we heard of the shocking fire which has consumed the *Odéon*, undoubtedly the most elegant theatre in Paris. An account of it in our next.

Digitized by Google

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE DIRGE OF TIPPOO SULTAUN. *

From the Canăra.

(By the late Dr John Leyden.)

How quickly fled our Sultaun's state!
How soon his pomp has passed away!
How swiftly sped Seringa's † fate
From wealth and power to dire decay!
How proud his conquering banners flew!
How stately marched his dread array!
Soon as the King of earth withdrew
His favouring smile, they passed away!

His peopled kingdoms stretching wide,
A hundred subject leagues could fill;
While dreadful frowned, in martial pride,
A hundred droogs ‡ from hill to hill.
His hosts of war, a countless throng,—
His Franks, § impatient for the fray,—
His horse, that proudly pranced along—
All in a moment passed away!

His mountain forts of living stone
Were hewn from every massy rock,
Whence bright the sparkling rockets shone,
And loud the vollied thunder spoke.
His silver lances gleamed on high,
His spangled standards fluttered gay;
Lo, in the twinkling of an eye,
Their martial pride hath passed away!

Girt by the Cavery's holy stream,
By circling walls in triple row,
While deep between, with sullen gleam,
The dreary moat outspread below;
High o'er the portals jarring hoarse
Stern ramparts rose in dread array;
Towers that seemed proof to martial force;
All in a moment passed away!

His elephants of hideous cry,—
His steeds that pawed the battle ground,—
His golden stores that wont to lie
Thro' years of peace in cells profound,—
Himself a chief of prowess high,
Unmatched in battle's stormy day;—
Lo, in the twinkling of an eye,
Our dauntless hero passed away!

His countless gems, a glittering host,
Arranged in ninefold order smiled;
Each treasured wealth the world can boast,
In splendid palaces were piled.
Jewels enchased, a precious store,
Of fretted pride, of polish high,
Of costly work, which ne'er before
Were heard with ear or seen with eye.

A hundred granaries huge inclosed
Full eighteen sorts of foodful grain;
Dark in his arsenals reposed
Battle's terrific flame-mouthed train.
How paltry proud Durgoden's * state
To his in fortune's prosperous day!
In wealth, in martial pomp elate,
All in a moment passed away!

Before our prince of deathless fame
The silver trumpets shrilling sound,
Applauding heralds loud acclaim,
And deep-toned nobuts † shook the ground.
His was the wealth by Rajahs won,
Beneath their high imperial sway,
While eight successive ages run,
But all, alas! has passed away!

How swift the ruthless spoiler came!
How quick he ravaged none can say,
Save HE whose dreadful eye of flame
Shall blast him on the judgment day.
The noontide came with baleful light,
The Sultaun's corpse in silence lay;
His kingdom, like a dream of night,
In silence vanished quite away!

But say, to fence the falling state,
Who foremost trod the ranks of fame?
Great Kummer, chief of soul elate,
And stern Sher-Khan of deathless name.
Meer-Sadack, too, of high renown,
With him what chieftain could compare?
While Meer-Hussäin virgins own,
As flowery bowed Meimmodeen fair.

Soobria, Mutte, Bubber-Jung,
Still foremost in the crush of fight,
And he whose martial glory rung
From realm to realm for dauntless might;
Khan Jehan Khan, ‡ who stood alone,
Syed Sahib next, himself an host;
The chiefs round Indra's angel throne
Could ne'er such mighty prowess boast.

Purniah, § sprung from Brahma's line,
Intrepid in the martial fray,
Alike in council formed to shine;
How could our Sultaun's power decay!
Ah! soon it fled!—how small a weight
Of nitrous sulphur sped the ball,
Outweighed to dust a sinking state,
And bade our gallant Sultaun fall!

---

* Copied from the original, and presented to the Editors by a gentleman lately returned from India.

† Seringapatam. ‡ Hill forts.

§ Frenchmen.

* One of the ancient Mahratta heroes.

† A sort of large drums.

‡ An officer who, in the most gallant manner, defended the breach at Seringapatam.

§ Tippoo's minister, (afterwards minister of the present Rajah) who settled the country on the British obtaining possession of it.

Yet, ranged in ranks around the throne,
His brave Moguls would proudly say,
Did e'er this earth one sovereign own,
Thine, thine were universal sway.
Careless of fate, of fearless mind,
They feasted round in many a row;
One bullet, viewless as the wind,
Amid them laid the Sultaun low!

Where, then, was Allah's far-fam'd power,
The boasted inspiration's might?
Where, in that unpropitious hour,
Was fled thy Khoran's sacred light?
Vain was each pray'r and high behest
When Rungah ¶ doomed the fatal day!
How small a bullet pierced thy breast!
How soon thy kingdom passed away!

Amid his queens of royal race,
Of princely form, the monarch trod;
Amid his sons of martial grace
The warrior moved an earthly god.
Girt with proud chiefs of prowess high,
How proud was his imperial sway!
Soon as the god of Colusaye¶
Withdrew his smile, it passed away!

Coorg,† Cuddapah, † and Concan-land,†
These princely lords of old renown,
To thee outspread the unweaponed hand,
And crouched at thine imperial frown;
Proud mountain chiefs, the lofty crest
They bent beneath thy sceptered sway.
How dire the blow that pierced thy breast!
How soon thy kingdom passed away!

The sovereign of proud Delhi's throne,
That held the prostrate world in awe,
Stree-Munt, ‡ whose rule compels alone,
Mahratta tribes devoid of law;
The Rajahs of the peopled world
Resigned their realms in deep dismay,
Where'er thy victor flag unfurled—
How soon thy kingdom passed away!

From far Singala's § region came
The Anglian race, unknown to fly;
Revering Rungah's sacred name,
They dauntless pressed to victory.
Our lofty bulwarks down they threw,
And bade their drums victorious bray;
Then every earthly god withdrew,
Then fled Seringa's pomp away.

Where were the chiefs in combat bred?
The hosts in battle's dreadful day!
Ah! soon as Crishnu's ¶ favour fled,
Our prince, our kingdom, passed away!
How vain is every mortal trust!
How empty earthly pomp and power!
Proud bulwarks crumble down to dust,
If o'er them adverse fortune lower!

In Vishnu's ¶ lotus-foot alone
Confide; his power shall ne'er decay—
When tumbles every earthly throne,
And mortal glory fades away!

¶ Hindoo deities. † Chieftains tributary to Tippoo. ‡ Mahratta chief. § Europe—chiefly England.

SONNET FROM PETRARCH.

(Sonnet 88 of the First Book.)

My friend, shall I declare after what guise
My life is wasted? 'tis, as 'twas of yore!
I burn, and am in torment, as before,
And every thought is Laura's as it flies.
Here, I beheld her gentle,—there, her eyes
Changed their mild looks, and lofty glances wore:
Here, coy and bashful,—there, her mirth ran o'er,
Now, soft to please,—now, haughty to despise.
How sweetly, here, she sang,—and, there, all grace
Was seated;—Here, she turned,—and, there, did stay:
Here on my heart, how fixed her bright stars lay!
Each word she spoke, each smile upon her face,
Each shifting feature—in these dreams, alas!
My master, Love, enchains me, night and day!

THE CONFESSION.

Bid the cold and callous hearted
Brood o'er bliss he ne'er imparted:
Let him linger, let him languish,
In his sordid, selfish anguish:
Not a sun his soul shall borrow,
To dispel his night of sorrow;
And a something shall annoy,
With a dread, his dreams of joy.

He knows not the blissful union
Souls partake by soft communion;
He knows not the pleasing sadness
Less allied to grief than gladness,
Which the pensive heart is proving,
When its life consists in loving,
As congenial pulses beat
With a mild and mutual heat.

He who can despise thee, woman,
Must be more or less than human:
On his heart a frost is seizing,
In his veins the blood is freezing:
If thou canst not, what can move it?—
But his coldness none will covet;
Not a bosom shall condole
With his poor and paltry soul.

Some may say thine eyes are cheating,
Some may say thy love is fleeting,
Some may say—but I believe not;
Well I know thy smiles deceive not.
There is one, whose face my being
Finds redoubled life in seeing,
Who, with seraph smile, inspires
Gentle love and genial fires.

Fairy is her form of lightness,
Azure is her eye of brightness,
Snowy is her brow,—above it
Wreathe the auburn curls that love it,
Sweetly twining, and invading
Rosy cheeks that need not shading:
Blush not at my telling thee,
Oh my love—that thou art she!

M.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

Feb. 16. 1818.—Mr Macvey Napier read "Remarks illustrative of the Scope and Influence of the Philosophical writings of Lord Bacon." In this learned and interesting paper, Mr Napier endeavoured to controvert the opinions of some highly respectable recent writers, who have undervalued the merits of Lord Bacon's philosophy, and have considered the splendid progress of modern experimental science, as independent of any impulse which he may have given. Among these are found the distinguished names of Fabroni and Biot, to whom may be added, the author of an able criticism in the Quarterly Review, on Mr Dugald Stewart's Dissertation on the progress of Philosophy. The writer in the Review proved to have been in many points inconsistent with himself; and the only serious charge which he is able to advance against Lord Bacon, that of believing in the possible transmutation of metals into gold, seems to vanish, when we find the same belief entertained, in a more improved age, by Boyle, and even by Newton. Mr Napier then began with a rapid sketch of the improvements introduced by Lord Bacon, into the mode of philosophizing, chiefly comprised in the diligent use of observation and experiment, and the making of general inferences, only after a copious investigation of facts. These principles stood much in need of illustration, at a time when many great men, and among others, Descartes, contended for an entirely opposite mode of carrying on inquiries into nature. Mr Napier next proceeded to the main object of his essay, which was to prove the actual effects produced by Lord Bacon's writings. These were illustrated by a most extensive research into the writings of his contemporaries, which leaves no doubt of the strong impression made by his *Novum Organon*. Ben Jonson says, "it really openeth all defects of knowledge whatsoever;" and Sir Henry Wotton declares, "your Lordship hath done a great and everlasting benefit to all the children of Nature, which never before had so true an interpreter, or so inward a secretary of her cabinet." In an address from the University of Oxford, he is called "a mighty Hercules, who had, by his own hand, greatly advanced those pillars in the learned world, which by the rest of the world, were supposed immoveable." But the most striking proof of Bacon's influence appeared in the formation of the Philosophical, which was afterwards formed into the "Royal Society." This evidently originated in a plan laid down by him, in a romantic piece, called the "New Atlantis," where he paints an imaginary college or society, to which he gives the name of "Solomon's House." Sprat, Glanvill, Cowley, and other writers, who witnessed the foundation of that illustrious society, universally describe it as established altogether on Bacon's principles, and looked up to him as its virtual founder. The same testimony was shewn to be as clearly rendered by the opponents of the experimental, or, as it was then termed, the "*New* Philosophy." Dr Stubbes, the most indefatigable of these assailants, brands the Royal Society as "a *Bacon-faced* generation," and gives as a reason for his constant attacks upon that great man, that "the repute of Lord Bacon was great in that age," and "the Royal Society pretended to tread in his footsteps.' "The Lord Bacon," he says, "is like great piles, when the sun is not high, they cast an extraordinary shadow over the earth, which lesseneth as the sun grows vertical." "How vain," observed Mr Napier, "the prophecy involved in this uncouth simile! The fame of Bacon has brightened, as science has advanced, every new discovery bringing a fresh proof of that transcendent sagacity which enabled him so unerringly to plan and predict the indefinite enlargement of her empire."

The most arduous and original part of the undertaking still remained. That Lord Bacon's writings had been highly prized in England, was more or less admitted by all; but his most ardent admirers supposed that his fame, till of late, was much confined to his native country. Even Mr Stewart observes, that, "*for a century and a half*, Lord Bacon failed to command the general admiration of Europe." The researches of Mr Napier, however, prove that the reputation of Bacon, even during his lifetime, was, if possible, greater abroad than at home. It is said by Osborne, that the voice of foreign fame silenced the cry of Atheism, which had been raised by the stupid bigotry of some of the schoolmen; and Dr Rawley distinctly states, that "his fame was greater, and sounded louder abroad than at home." It appeared that several editions of his works had been printed in France and Holland, and high panegyrics are quoted from Peiresc, Gassendi, and even from Descartes. It was proved, that he was held in high veneration by several of the persons who took the lead in the formation of the Academy

Digitized by Google

of Sciences. Ample proof was also given of the deep interest which his works excited among the philosophers of Italy. It appeared even that he was in correspondence with Galileo, so that this great man might be partly indebted to Bacon for the skill with which he conducted his inquiries into nature. Mr Napier concluded with the testimony of eminent German writers in the latter end of the seventeenth century, particularly Morhof, Puffendorff, and Boerhaave.

March 16.—Professor Leslie read a paper on certain cold impressions transmitted from the higher atmosphere, with the description of an instrument for measuring them, to which he gives the name of Æthrioscope. By the help of this truly ingenious instrument, we are enabled to discover the relative temperature of those remote and elevated regions of the atmosphere which are inaccessible to direct observations. The Æthrioscope, collecting the cold pulses which shoot downward from the sky, indicates thus a much lower temperature than that of the air by which it is surrounded. The effect would be reversed if it were carried to a considerable height above the earth, and collected the warm pulses which are sent from below. It is needless to enlarge on the benefits which may result from such an instrument to the science of meteorology. Mr Leslie exhibited it to the Society in three forms, differing in size and structure; but it would be impossible, without the aid of plates, to convey any adequate idea of this beautiful invention.*

April 6.—Professor Playfair read part of a biographical account of the author of the Naval Tactics.

In this essay, which excited the greatest interest in the Society, Mr Playfair observed, that Mr Clerk belonged to a class of active and vigorous minds, which extend their thoughts and inventions beyond their regular and professional sphere. Mr Clerk, however, though not a seaman, was led by circumstances, at an early period of life, to take a voyage on board a ship of war, and was even present at the great fight near Gibraltar. His situation then as a spectator, and not an actor, might be favourable to the habit of reflecting on the mode in which naval affairs were conducted. After coming home, he gradually matured his well known system of naval tactics. Mr Playfair observed, that no plan was then known by which one fleet could bring another to action without great disadvantage. It was impossible that the whole could be brought into line opposite to the enemy, without some part being first exposed to an unequal combat and considerable loss. All these disadvantages were obviated, and, in case of superior valour, a complete victory secured, by the plan of bearing down upon the enemy's centre, and breaking his line. Admiral Rodney, well known as the first who put this grand manœuvre in practice, universally declared himself indebted for the knowledge of it to Mr Clerk. To other testimonies, Mr Playfair could add that of Lord Haddington, who saw this illustrious veteran, at an advanced age, when he was unable to stir from his sofa. Even then he loudly professed his obligations to the Naval Tactics, and cried out, with charasteristic enthusiasm, "John Clerk for ever!" Lord Howe, when a copy of the work was sent to him, wrote, that he admired the ingenuity of the writer, but that he would follow the old system. In fact, however, before the 22d of June, he must have changed his opinion;—for he followed the plan of the Naval Tactics, and thereby gained a complete triumph. It was by acting upon the same system, that Lords St Vincent, Duncan, and Nelson, gained that series of victories which rendered their names immortal. In short, this system might justly be considered as the main instrument which raised the naval glory of Britain to such an unrivalled height. Mr Playfair then adverted, in terms of deep and eloquent regret, to the circumstance,—that no tribute of national gratitude had been paid to merit so transcendent. Whatever might be the cause, it could little affect Mr Clerk, to whom the proud consciousness of having conferred so signal a benefit on his native country, must have afforded higher satisfaction than could be derived from any adventitious distinction. It could not but be viewed in a different light, however, when considered as affecting the character of the nation and its rulers, for whom the bestowing of honours and rewards upon great public benefactors, must always be numbered as one of the most important and imperious duties.

* See the article Climate, in Supplemen to Encyclopædia Britannica, Vol. III. p. 198–200.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foundation of a New Observatory in Edinburgh.—On the 25th April, according to previous intimation, the members of the Astronomical Institution assembled at the Observatory on the Calton Hill, where they were joined by the Lord Provost and Magistrates, the only persons not proprietors who were invited to attend upon this occasion. The day being exceedingly cold, Professor Playfair, the President of the Institution, having been for some time indisposed, was afraid to venture out, and therefore the duty to be performed devolved on Sir George S. Mackenzie, Bart. the Vice-President. The usual donatives to posterity being prepared, and inclosed in two glass bottles, hermetically sealed, they were deposited by the Vice-President in the hollow of the stone. The cover being placed with the usual solemnities, and the blessing of the Almighty, the Great Architect of the universe, implored for the success of the undertaking,—a hearty cheer concluded the ceremony. The bottles contained copies of each of the Edinburgh newspapers, an almanack for this year, with the current coins of the country, together with a platinum plate, on one side of which was engraved the following inscription, with the names of the office-bearers, and on the reverse an alphabetical list of all the proprietors.

SPECULAE
Ad siderum cursus aliaque cœlestia
Contemplanda
Sumptibus suis extruendae
Primum lapidem ponendum curarunt
Institutionis Astronomicæ Edinensis
Sodales;
VII. *Cal. maj. aerae Christianae an.*
MDCCCXVIII,
Georgio Tertio an. LVIII. *regnante,*
Period. Julian. IDCCDXXXI.
Gulielmo Henrico Playfair architecto:
Ne diutius
Urbi clarissimae
Scientiam omnium pulcherrimam atque amplissimam excolendi facultas deesset.

Translation.—On the 25th of April, in the year 1818 of the Christian era, the 58th of the reign of George the Third, and the 6531st of the Julian Period, the foundation stone of an Observatory was laid by the Astronomical Institution of Edinburgh, to be built at its own expence, according to a plan given by William Henry Playfair, architect, in order that a great city, renowned for learning and knowledge, might no longer be without the means of cultivating the most sublime and most perfect of the sciences.

At five o'clock, the members repaired to Oman's, where a party, consisting of fifty gentlemen, sat down to an elegant dinner, Professor Playfair in the chair, supported by the Lord Provost and Lord Gray, with the Honourable Captain Napier, Sir John Hay, Sir William Forbes, Sir M. Shaw Stewart,—Sir George Mackenzie and Mr Thomas Allan, Croupiers. After dinner, the healths of the royal family being drank, the President proposed as a toast, the Astronomical Institution of Edinburgh, and may the Observatory be as permanent as the rock upon which it is founded, and as the science to which it is dedicated; after which, Sir George Mackenzie proposed Professor Playfair, their distinguished President.

Mr PLAYFAIR, in rising to return thanks to the company for the honour they had done him, expressed his great regret, that the state of his health had deprived him of the gratification of seeing the foundation stone laid of a building which he had long entertained the most anxious desire to see erected, in order that a stain, which had long sullied the character of Edinburgh, as a seat of science, might be wiped away. For many years of his life, the hopes of such an event seemed to be so remote, he might almost say so improbable, that he considered it as a case of a perfectly forlorn nature; it could well be believed, therefore, how sincerely he participated in the satisfaction which all present must feel in meeting together to celebrate so desirable an event as the actual commencement of this undertaking. Few people knew how painfully disgraceful the want of this establishment had been to those connected with the scientific duties of this place, in illustration of which, he had only to mension an anecdote which occurred some time ago. About ten or twelve years since, a frigate had been fitted out at Copenhagen, destined on a voyage of discovery. From some accidental circumstance, she had been obliged to set sail before her chronometers and watches were adjusted, so as to be able to keep the proper time; the port of Leith being but little out of their way, they proposed to touch there, in order to repair the omission, never doubting that any difficulty could exist at such a seat of learning, in ascertaining the true time; they were woefully deceived, however, for nobody at Edinburgh could tell them what o'clock it was, neither chronometers nor transit instruments being to be found in the place. They were consequently obliged to proceed to some port in England, probably with serious inconvenience from delay, in order

to have that apparently very simple question resolved.

It might be thought, perhaps, that, in consequence of the great discoveries which have been made in astronomy, the field is fully occupied, and that little remained to be done; let it be remembered, however, that, within the memory of many then present, at least within his own, no less than five new planets had been discovered—new worlds in fact, unknown to former astronomers. Herschel, besides, had discovered several double and triple stars, with various nebulæ, and other astronomical phenomena, that it was impossible for him to enumerate. It would be better, therefore, to consider the wide expanse of Heaven as a field in itself inexhaustible, even if we had nothing to expect from the improvement of our means, and from the ingenuity of artists, in providing instruments, which would enable us to observe with more precision and effect.

The situation of Edinburgh as the site of an Observatory was peculiar and prominent; for, together with all the advantages that every other Observatory enjoys, its situation is particularly well adapted for the determination of the great problem of refraction, so eminently important, not only in the theory of astronomy, but for the improvement of nautical science.

In looking around him, it gave him peculiar satisfaction to find himself supported by so numerous and so respectable a company, particularly when he reflected upon the rise and progress of this institution, which, like many others of the same kind, had originated in the exertions of a few private individuals. Of these, the name which he recollects first to have heard mentioned, he has great pleasure in treasuring in his memory—it is that of a gentleman who has eminently distinguished himself, not only by his philanthropy, but by his uncommon exertions in behalf of a great variety of scientific bodies, and to whom we owe the foundation of a library, which, even here, in Edinburgh, does honour to the city—to this gentleman the Astronomical Institution is chiefly indebted for its foundation; he need scarcely tell the meeting that it is to Mr Bonar, their Treasurer, to whom he alluded. Thus the first idea of an association for astronomical and other scientific purposes, seems to have originated with Mr Bonar and his friends. Mr George Mackenzie soon became acquainted with the suggestion; he saw its full value; from the beginning he had had an opportunity of observing the uncommon assiduity and successful exertions of this gentleman; and it is to his zeal, activity, and perseverance, more than to those of any other individual, that we owe the establishment and form of the institution as it now exists. He would therefore beg leave to propose first the health of the Vice-President, and afterwards that of the Treasurer.

Sir GEORGE MACKENZIE returned thanks for the very flattering notice which had been taken of his exertions by the President, and assured the meeting, that, if a sincere and active zeal could promote the objects of the institution, his exertions should never be found wanting in its support.

After the health of the Lord Provost and Magistrates had been given from the chair, Mr Playfair proposed the health of Mr Pillans, through whose able instruction they might look forward with confidence for a succession of men to fulfil those duties which now fell to the lot of the members of this institution.

Mr PILLANS, in acknowledging the distinguished honour done him, said it was impossible not to feel it more deeply, when he thought of the eminent individual with whom it originated. *Laudari a laudato viro.* He felt it at that moment to be not only a high gratification and a rich reward, but a most powerful incentive to continue in the cheerful performance of an arduous duty. Warmly interested, like every Scotsman, in the glory of his country, he rejoiced in the event which they were met here to celebrate; and was confident that, under the management of the able men who more immediately superintended it, the Observatory would speedily produce an accession of fame to our native city. And though it is as much out of his power as it is out of his province to introduce his pupils to the arcana of astronomy, it shall never cease to be an object of his ambition, by a simple exposition of its elementary truths, and by employing the means of illustration and excitement which this institution will afford him, to diffuse among the youth of his country, at a time of life when the mind is most susceptible of lasting impressions, such a taste for that sublime and difficult science as may enable some of them to claim kindred with those—

"Felices animi, quibus hæc cognoscere primis,
Inque domos superas scandere cura fuit;"

and to have their names enrolled among the men who—

"Admovere oculis distantia sidera nostris,
Altheraque ingenio supposuere suo."

A great variety of toasts, suitable to the occasion, were given by the President and other members; and the company, after passing the evening with much satisfaction, separated with the most cheering anticipations of soon witnessing a brilliant increase to the scientific celebrity of our northern capital.

In other countries, scientific establishments partake of public patronage, and Observatories, in general, have been usual-

ly the peculiar objects of munificence among Princes. Here, unaided by any public grant, and without the means even of compensating the valuable time bestowed by the observer, this institution is rising so rapidly in the estimation of the public, that, it is hoped, the private subscriptions of individuals will soon remove all difficulties, and that the innate love of science among our countrymen will soon enable the institution to place its establishment on as respectable a footing as any in Europe.

About two years ago, one Dr Sickler, a professor of Hildburghausen, undertook to unrol and decypher the remains of ancient literature found among the ruins of Herculaneum. His overtures were attended to by the Regent, and it was agreed that the professor should come over to England, and submit his plan to a committee. The professor arrived, and submitted his scheme in all its details to a committee, consisting of the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Grenville, Lord Colchester, Sir Joseph Banks, Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, Sir Humphrey Davy, the late Dr Burney, and William Hamilton, Esq. But, after attentive examinations, the committee, who had called to their assistance Sir William Drummond, Sir W. A'Court, Sir Charles Blagdon, and Mr Taylor Combe, came to the unanimous conclusion that Dr Sickler "had totally failed in his endeavours to satisfy them that his method of unrolling the Herculanean manuscripts is available, and such as can warrant them in recommending to his Majesty's government a further perseverance therein." The committee, however, notwithstanding his failure, recommended, in addition to his expences, a remuneration of L. 200, being a sum about equal to that which he had lost by leaving his professional duties in Germany for four months. The total amount being L.1111.—Dr Sickler's proposed system may be classed under three distinct heads:—

1. As to the improvement of the machine made use of by him.
2. As to the liquid applied to the roll: and,
3. As to his mode of manipulation.

To which the committee made the following objections:

1. That the machine made use of by Dr Sickler does not, in the opinion of the committee, appear to be calculated to remove any of the difficulties which have hitherto occurred in the system of unrolling the manuscripts.

2. That the liquid, from the application of which the committee were induced to hope that the separation of the layers of the papyrus would be considerably facilitated, does not, in the judgment of the committee, appear to possess any effective power beyond that of acting as glue for the lining of the part to be detached; and,

3. That the mode of manipulation adopted by Dr Sickler, is too violent an operation to produce entire consecutive columns, or single layers of the papyrus; and his method of indiscriminately covering the surface of the roll with the lining, which, being attached to the roll by the liquid preparation, brings off with it, in the process of detaching, the part so lined, is very imperfect; since, in raising the layers, it it scarcely possible to observe, by the eye, whether one or more layers are about to separate from the mass,—a part of the operation, which, at Naples, is carried on with the greatest caution.

Blue Iron Earth.—The blue iron earth, or native Prussian blue, as it was formerly called, has been found in many parts of the continent of Europe; as also in Iceland and in Shetland; but it had never been discovered in the island of Great Britain, until it was observed by Dr Bostock, at Knotshole, near Liverpool. On the north-east bank of the Mersey, about a mile and a half above the town, a small glen, or dingle, is formed, apparently by a fissure in the brown sandstone, which, in this place, rises up to the edge of the water; the sides of the dingle are covered with brush-wood, and at the bottom is a flat swampy pasture. The upper stratum of the soil of the pasture is chiefly sand, mixed with a little vegetable mould; but at the depth of four or five feet, there is a body of stiff white clay, mixed with a considerable quantity of vegetable matter, consisting principally of the roots and stems of different species of rushes, and other aquatic plants. A portion of this clay was procured for examination, principally in order to ascertain how far it was likely to prove useful as a manure, when, after being exposed for some time to the air, the vegetable fibres which it contained were found to be encrusted with a dusky blue substance, the shade of which became gradually more intense, until at length it acquired a deep indigo colour. It exhibited a pulverulent, or feathery appearance, and seemed to be attached to the vegetable matter alone. Its chemical composition was found to agree with that indicated by Klaproth and Laugier, or to consist essentially of oxide of iron and phosphoric acid. With respect to its production, it may be observed, that many circumstances lead to the idea, that the valley formerly occupied a small bay in the river, which was gradually filled up by the accumulation of sand and earth, either deposited by the tide, or washed down from the higher ground, and that a chalybeate spring issues from a rock at the upper part of the valley. If, therefore, we may be permitted to suppose that the remains of marine animals were mixed with the clay and sand by which the bay was filled up, we have on the spot both the constituents of the phosphate of iron.

The English Tragic Drama is chiefly known in France through the translation of M. Le Tourneur. We understand that M. de Châteauneuf is about to publish a selection of English comedies. To judge of it by the fragments which the author has given in the French journals, published in London, his translation will be faithful as well as elegant. In his prefatory remarks, he says,—"I have studied the English drama for three years, and whenever I may venture to criticise it, I shall, perhaps, do so with the prejudices of a Frenchman. I conceive, the reading of twenty comedies gives me a better idea of a people than a hundred volumes of travels. In comparing the comic drama of the two countries, some idea may be formed of the astonishing contrast which exists between two such near neighbours. The English language possesses a certain superiority with which no modern tongue can vie; it is that lofty energy which belongs to the genius of liberty. Should the freedom of the press not be established among us, (as our good ministers have promised,) the English language, which every one wishes to learn, on account of that liberty, will become universal on the continent, and France will thus lose the only pre-eminence which remains to her."

It is proposed to build an observatory within the precincts of Cambridge University, the expence of which is estimated at about L.10,000. A grace will be proposed to the senate for a donation of L.5000 from the University chest, and a subscription opened for raising the remainder of the sum. Application is to be made to government to appoint an observer and an assistant with adequate salaries.

The fatal accidents which occurred in consequence of the late destructive fire in the Strand, has led Mr Robinson of Nottingham to suggest that a large feather bed or hair mattress should accompany every fire engine; or two or more mattresses might be so contrived as to be made into one in the space of a minute by two expert persons. Hair deserves a preference for this purpose to other materials, both on account of its elasticity and durability; for such a mattress, if provided with a stout linen cover, and kept dry, would last for fifty years.

Mr Macwilliam states, in his Essay on Dry Rot, just published, that this disease, however injurious to others, is of great advantage to wine merchants, as it soon covers the bottles with its mouldy appearance, and consumes the external parts of the corks; so that, with a trifling operation on the bottles after they are filled, and when deposited in cellars pretty strongly affected with the dry rot, they can send out wine, as having been bottled for seven or eight years, before it has in fact been there for so many months.

As every fact relative to the state of the Arctic regions is now of more than usual interest, we transcribe the following postscript to the journal of the brig Jemima, which sailed last summer from London to the Moravian Missions in Labrador.—"The captain and mate report, that, though for these three years past they have met with an unusual quantity of ice on the coast of Labrador, yet in no year since the commencement of the mission in 1769, has it appeared so dreadfully on the increase. The colour likewise of this year's ice was different from that usually seen, and the size of the ice mountains and thickness of the fields immense, with sandstone imbedded in them." As a great part of the coast of Greenland, which for centuries has been choaked up with ice, apparently immoveable, has by some revolution been cleared, perhaps this may account for the great quantity alluded to.

France.—Nicholas Kephala, who commands a Greek vessel, has had engraved here three charts of various parts of the Mediterranean, which he has frequently traversed, and himself sounded. The first represents the Greek Archipelago and the whole Strait of the Dardanelles. The second exhibits a considerable portion of the Adriatic, particularly the Ionian Islands and the coast of Albania; and the third contains that part of the Mediterranean from Gibraltar to Malta. This work is not only remarkable as being well executed, but as being one of the first enterprises of the kind undertaken by Greeks. Captain Kephala has dedicated his performance to the Government of the Ionian Islands, of which he is a native. He has published it, at his own expence, for the instruction of his countrymen, and causes the copies to be circulated in Greece. He had previously published a Chart of the Black Sea, a Treatise on the Maritime Laws, and a Guide to Seamen, both in Greek; and is now engaged in a Nautical Geography, and a Treatise on Ship-building.

From the report read at the late public meeting of the Society for the Improvement of Elementary Instruction, it appears, that the number of Schools established on the new plan in France now amounts to 369, of which 339 are for boys and 30 for girls. The reason of this great disproportion is, that the principal Institution for girls was not opened till fifteen months after the Elementary School for boys. Of the 361 new schools, there are 219 in towns, and 150 in the villages. Upon the whole, the rural schools have not hitherto multiplied so rapidly as those in the towns, as it is but natural that improvements should be longer in penetrating to country places, which, moreover, pos-

Digitized by Google

sess fewer resources for defraying the first establishment. Of all the schools founded on the new system, that at Nantes is upon the largest scale. In general, those in the towns number from 150 to 400 pupils, and the village schools from 60 to 125. Thus it is computed that these institutions afford instruction to 60,000 children, that is, one-sixtieth of the total number of children in the kingdom of proper age for attending them. The Society continues to publish monthly a number of its Journal d'Education, in which it gives an account of its proceedings, and of the progress of elementary instruction.

GERMANY.—M. Dietz, counsellor of legation, who died in April 1817, has bequeathed his collection of books and MSS. to the Royal Library of Berlin, upon condition that they shall form a separate collection, to be named after the legatee. The MSS., which amount to about 1000, comprehend the valuable materials collected by Laurent de Santen for editions of Ovid, Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius; several MSS. of Virgil's works; a great number of pieces of considerable importance to future editors of Horace, Sallust, Cicero, Suetonius, and other ancient writers; many oriental MSS. as a Coran in Cufic characters; the Biographical Dictionary of Ibn Chalikan, in three volumes; a very fine MS. of the Shah Nameh of Ferdusi, and the History of the Tartars, written in the Mongol language, by Abulgasi. Among the printed works, which consist of 16,260 volumes, those on oriental literature, and also the editions of ancient authors, with MS. notes, are very numerous. The copy of the second edition of Meninski's Persian, Turkish, and Arabic Dictionary, is likewise enriched with many MS. observations, and M. Dietz has expressed a wish that it should be published with his name in two folio volumes. His collection of medals, comprehending all the coins of the Ottoman Sultans, has also been added to the royal cabinet, agreeably to his intentions.

ITALY.—M. Leoni, who lately died at Lucca, was the author of a translation of Milton's Paradise Lost, printed at Pisa in 1817, in three 8vo volumes. It is accompanied with a Life of Milton, from the London edition of 1730; Hayley's conjectures respecting the origin of Paradise Lost, and Dr Johnson's observations on that poem. About the same time, M. Lazzaro Papi put to press a second edition of his translation of Milton, in two 12mo volumes. He has enriched this work with a Life of Milton, compiled from the various biographical accounts of the poet published in England, numerous observations, and the remarks of Addison on the Merits of the Paradise Lost. The latter is the most faithful to the original.

The Italian journals speak in high terms of a Translation of Lord Byron's Giaour into Italian verse by M. Rossi.

Dr Zohrab, an Armenian, of the college of Venice, and M. Angelo Mai, Keeper of the Ambrosian Library, published in 1816, in Latin, a considerable fragment of the celebrated Chronicles of Cæsarea, which are of such high importance to history. They encouraged the learned to hope that they should soon possess a complete edition of that work, which was totally lost to the Greeks, of which the Latins possessed but a part, and that containing spurious passages, but which has been preserved by the Armenians in a valuable manuscript. Desirous of gratifying the impatience of the literary world, they have determined to publish the work in Latin, with brief notes, and an introduction; leaving the Armenian text, with more elaborate comments, for a future edition. It will form one volume 4to.

RUSSIA.—A poet has appeared in Russia, to whom the emperor has granted a pension of 4000 roubles, (about L. 700 a-year.) His name is Schakowsky, and his work is upon the *Ruins of the Kremlin of Moscow.*

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—A correspondent of the Savannah Republican has given a description of what he terms an ancient Indian fortification, situated on an eminence on the right bank of the river Dover, a branch of the Great Satilla in Camden county, and admitted by all who have seen it to be one of the most magnificent specimens of this kind of works yet discovered in the United States. From its decayed state, it must doubtless have stood for centuries; but it is obvious, from the regularity and strength of the works, that the people by whom they were constructed must have been a much more ingenious race than the present tribe, or those found here at the time of the first settlement of the Europeans. Each of the sides of the fortification is about 300 feet in length; they run almost parallel with each other; and the walls, formed of oyster shells and hard mould, are still upwards of ten feet high: the top being very even, and so broad as to admit of heavy cannon being placed upon it. The site is selected with great judgment, being beside a beautiful spring rivulet, and yet in a very commanding position. At the north-east corner, there is a small circular outwork, the walls of which are as strong as in any other part, and through which there is a narrow passage into the main fortification. It is conjectured, that on the same eminence was seated a considerable town, from several large mounds of earth in which the dead are laid in regular strata, one above the other, and from the large pieces of earthen pots and other implements for domestic use.

Digitized by Google

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr James Walker, late of Berbice, will soon publish Letters on the West Indies.

Mr Thomas, of Falmouth, has nearly finished upon a large scale for publication, a Survey of the Mining District of Cornwall, extending from Camborne to Chacewater, of which Redruth will be nearly the centre. It will have all the principal lodes and cross courses laid down at a certain level, showing the nature and elevations of the ground, courses of adits, and all particulars relative to the mines.

Sir Richard Colt Hoare has prepared a third and supplemental volume to the Rev. Mr Eustace's Classical Tour through Italy. It is intended to complete the labours, and supply the omissions of that traveller, and to describe such parts of Italy as he had not visited, and others have rarely explored. The author has enlarged its contents by a Tour round the whole island of Sicily, an Account of Malta, an Excursion to Pola, in Istria, and a Description of the celebrated monasteries of Montserrat in Spain, and the Grande Chartreuse in France.

Speedily will be published a translation of Extracts from a Journal kept in Greenland in the years 1770 to 1778, by Hans Egede Saabye, formerly missionary there; with an Introduction respecting the Way of Life of the Greenlanders, the Mission in Greenland, and other subjects connected with it, by Mr G. Fries.

A Life of John Howard the Philanthropist, by Mr Brown, in one volume, 4to, will speedily make its appearance.

Mr D'Israeli has nearly ready for publication a volume on the Literary Character, illustrated by the History of Men of Genius, drawn from their own Feelings and Confessions.

A General Description and Directions for the Coasts of Brazil, from Maranham in the north to Rio de Janeiro and Santos in the south, is at press. It will be accompanied with three large charts from the Surveys of Lieut. Hewett, R. N. and others; in which, from original observations, the numerous errors of all preceding charts and directions for these coasts have been obviated.

Mr Richard Lawrence is preparing for publication forty etchings, selected from the most beautiful and least mutilated specimens in the Elgin collection; together with critical remarks on the style, composition, and peculiar excellence of these relics of Grecian sculpture.

Mr Samuel Young has in the press, Minutes of Cases of Cancer, part the second; being further reports of Cases of Cancer successfully treated by the new method of pressure, with some observations on the nature of the disease, as well as on the method of practice.

The author of Headlong Hall has in the press, a new novel, called Night Mare Abbey.

A very curious and interesting manuscript of the celebrated Dr King, of St Mary's, Oxford, has lately been discovered; containing anecdotes and reminiscences of his own times, and will be published forthwith.

A Life of the Emperor Napoleon, from the pen of the well known M. Gacon-Dufour, author of the "*Correspondence des plusieurs Personnes illustres de la Cour de Louis XV.*" being the sequel to the Correspondence of Madame de Chateauroux, is expected to make its appearance shortly in London, in a series of letters, designed as materials for the future historian.

The Travels in Egypt, Nubia, Holyland, Mount Libanon, and Cyprus, by Captain Light, are nearly ready for publication, in one volume quarto, with plates, including a view of Jerusalem.

T. Cobbell, Esq. is preparing for publication, a Treatise on the Law of Corporations, and on the proceedings relative to their ordinary rights and parliamentary privileges.

Mr F. L. Holt has in the press a Treatise on the Law of Merchant Ships and Shipping, on the Navigation Laws, and on Maritime Contracts.

The works of Charles Lamb, in verse and prose, now first collected, will soon appear in two foolscap octavo volumes.

Barron Field, Esq. is printing in two octavo volumes, a Treatise on the Commercial Law of England.

EDINBURGH.

A Statistical and Historical Account of the United States of America, from the period of the first establishments to the present day. On a new plan. By W. D. Warden, formerly Consul-General of the United States at Paris. 3 vols. 8vo. With maps.

Saint Patrick; a National Tale of the Fifth century. By an Antiquary. In 3 vols. 12mo.

Reports of Cases tried in the Jury Court, from the institution of the Court in 1815, to the Sittings at Edinburgh ending in March 1818. By Jos. Murray, Esq. Advocate. One volume octavo.

Digitized by Google

The Angler's Vade Mecum; a Descriptive Account of the Water Flies, their Seasons, and the kind of Weather that impels them most on the water: the whole represented in twelve Coloured Plates. To which is added, a Description of the different Baits used in Angling, and where found. By W. Carroll.. Foolscap octavo.

A Memoir on the Congenital Club Feet of Children, and the Mode of correcting this Deformity. By Antonio Scarpa, Emeritus Professor and Director of the Medical Faculty of the Imperial and Royal University of Pavia, &c. With five original Engravings by Anderloni. Translated from the Italian. By J. H. Wishart, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, and one of the Surgeons of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

AGRICULTURE.

An Essay on Agriculture, containing an introduction, in which the science of Agriculture is pointed out, by a careful attention to the works of Nature; also the means of rendering barren soils luxuriantly productive; to which is added a Memoir, drawn up at the express desire of his Imperial Highness the Archduke John of Austria, on the Nature and Nutritive Qualities of Fiorin Grass, &c.; by W. Richardson, D.D.

BIOGRAPHY.

A Critical Examination of the Bishop of Llandaff's posthumous volume, entitled, "Anecdotes of his Life." 8vo. 3s.

CHRONOLOGY.

Tables of Comparative Chronology, exhibiting the dates of the principal events which took place from the Flood to the Fall of the Empire; designed to give young persons correct information respecting the progress of Human Society. 10s. 6d.

DIVINITY.

The Testimony of Natural Theology to Christianity; by Thomas Gisborne, M. A. 12mo. 5s.

Discourses on Various Points of Christian Faith and Practice, most of which were delivered in the Chapel of the Oratoire, in Paris, in 1816; by Thomas H. Gallaudet. 8vo. 7s.

The works of the Rev. H. Seougal, containing the Life of God in the Soul of Man; with nine other Discourses. To which is added, a Sermon preached at the Author's Funeral; by George Gairden, D. D.; and a Preface by Bishop Burnet. 5s.

A Familiar Review of the Life of David, King of Israel. By Henry Lacy, Morning Preacher of Salters' Hall.

Church of Englandism and its Catechism Examined; preceded by Strictures on the Exclusionary System, as pursued in the National Society's Schools; by Jeremy Bentham, Esq.

The Conduct of the Clergy in supporting the Bible Society, vindicated from the Charges brought against them by the Rev. Richard Lloyd, in a Letter to that Gentleman; by the Rev. Edward Cooper. 1s.

Three Sermons on particular Occasions; by the Bishop of Gloucester. 2s.

A Letter on Certain Errors of the Antinomian kind, which have lately sprung up in the West of England, and are now making an alarming Progress throughout the Kingdom; by the Rev. John Simons. 4s.

The Necessity of Maintaining Scripture Doctrine, and endeavouring by every Means to promote Union in the Church of Christ, considered in two Act Sermons; by the Rev. Hans Hamilton, D. D. 3s.

The Polemical Contest betwixt the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Lincoln, and the Rev. Thomas Scott. 5s.

DRAMA.

The Rich Jew of Malta, a Tragedy; by Marlow: edited by Oxberry. 1s.

Love and Laudanum, or the Sleeping Draught; a farce, in two acts. 2s.

Rob Roy M'Gregor, or Auld Lang Syne; an opera, in three acts; by J. Pocock. 8vo. 3s.

EDUCATION.

History of the Fairchild Family; or, the Child's Manual: being a collection of Stories, calculated to show the Importance and Effects of a Religious Education; by Mrs Sherwood. 12mo. 5s.

French Idioms, adapted to the Use of those who have made some Progress in the French Language. By Victor L. du Noyer. 5s.

Geographical Questions and Exercises, blended with Historical and Biographical Information; by Richard Chambers, Author of an Introduction to Arithmetic. 2s.

A Visit to the Bazaar; illustrated with 32 Engravings, exhibiting the different Trades carried on there, with Explanations. 12mo. 3s.

Scenes in Europe, illustrated by 84 Engravings; by the Rev. I. Taylor. 12mo. 4s.

The Pleasures of Life; written in the manner of Mrs Barbauld's hymns, in prose; by the author of many approved little works. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

Digitized by Google

FINE ARTS.

New Churches Considered, with respect to the Opportunities they offer for the encouragement of Painting; by B. R. Haydon. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

A Critical Description and Analytical Review of Death on the Pale Horse; painted by Ben. West: by William Carey.

HISTORY.

The Civil and Constitutional History of Rome, from the foundation to the age of Augustus; by Henry Bankes, Esq. M. P. 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth, with a portrait from the rare print by Crispin de Passe; by Lucy Aikin. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 5s.

HORTICULTURE.

The Science of Horticulture, including a Practical System of the Management of Fruit-trees; arranged on demonstrative physiological principles. Illustrated by sketches, in twelve plates, with a commentary on the works of Bradley, Hitt, Miller, Forsyth, Knight, Kirwan, Sir Humphry Davy, and Mrs Ibbottson; by Joseph Hayward. 1 vol. 8vo. 12s.

LAW.

An Essay on Abstracts of Title, to facilitate the Study and Application of the first Principles and General Rules of the Laws of Property; by Richard Preston, Esq. Barrister at Law. Part III. royal 8vo. 12s.

The Justice Law for the last Five Years, being Supplementary to the several Treatises on the Office and Duties of a Justice of the Peace, by Burn, Williams, and Dickenson, comprehending the Statutes and Cases relating thereto, to the conclusion of the Session of 57 Geo. III., with additional Precedents; by William Dickenson, Esq. Barrister at Law. 8vo. L. 1, 5s.

A Treatise on the Poor Laws; by Thomas Peregrine Courtenay, Esq. M. P. 8vo. 5s.

Remarks on the Recent State Trials, and the Rise and Progress of Disaffection in the Country. To which are annexed, Letters to and from the Lord Bishop of Norwich, on the Tendency of his public Opinions; by William Firth, Esq. serjeant at law. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Considerations on the Origin, Progress, and present state of the English Bankrupt Laws, with reference to their existing defects, humbly submitted to the select committee of the House of Commons, appointed to consider of the Bankrupt Laws. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

An Introductory Lecture delivered at the Royal Dispensary for the Diseases of the Ear, to a Course on the Anatomy, Physiology, and Diseases of that Organ; by John H. Curtis, Esq. 2s. 6d.

Practical Illustrations of the Scarlet Fever, Measles, Pulmonary Consumption, and Chronic Diseases, termed Nervous, Bilious, Stomachic, and the like. With Observations on the Efficacy of Sulphureous Waters in various Complaints; by John Armstrong, M. D. 8vo. 14s.

A Letter to the Commissioners for Transports and Sick and Wounded Seamen, on the Non-contagious Nature of Yellow Fever; containing Hints to Officers for the Prevention of this Disease among Seamen; by James Veitch, M. D. 8vo. 7s.

Facts and Observations on Liver Complaints, and those various and extensive derangements of the Constitution, arising from Hepatic Obstruction; with Practical Remarks on the Biliary and Gastric Secretions, and upon other important Points essential to Health; pointing out a new and successful Mode of Treatment, illustrated by numerous Cases. The third edition, very considerably enlarged; by John Faithhorn, formerly Surgeon in the East India Company's Service.

A Practical Enquiry into the Causes of the Frequent Failure of the Operation of Depression, and of the Extraction of the Cataract, as usually performed; with a Description of a Series of new and improved Operations; by Sir Wm. Adams. 8vo. 16s.

Observations on some important Points in the Practice of Military Surgery, and in the Arrangement and Police of Hospitals. Illustrated by cases and dissections; by John Hennen, deputy inspector of military hospitals. 8vo. 12s.

Modern Maladies and the Present State of Medicine: the anniversary oration delivered March 9, 1818, before the Medical Society of London; by D. Uwins, M.D. 2s.

Results of an Investigation respecting Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, including researches in the Levant; by Dr Maclean.

MISCELLANIES.

Experimental Researches concerning the Philosophy of Permanent Colours, and the best means of producing them, by Dyeing, Calico-Printing, &c.; by Edward Bancroft, M. D. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 16s.

La Prima Musa Clio, or the Divine Traveller; exhibiting a Series of Writings obtained in the ecstacy of Magnetic Sleep. Translated from the Italian of C. A. de Valdiere; by George Baldwin. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

The Music, or Melody and Rythmus of Language. By James Chapman. 8vo.

Epistolary Curiosities—Series the first, consisting of unpublished letters of the seventeenth century, illustrative of the Herbert family; of the reigns of James I.—Charles I.—Charles II.—James II.—and William III. &c. &c. with notes and an

appendix; edited by Rebecca Warner, of Beech Cottage, Bath. Part I. and II.

No. I. Studies of Flowers from Nature; by Miss Smith. 10s. 6d.

No. I. of Italian Scenery; or, Views of the most remarkable, celebrated, or admired, Points of Italy: from drawings taken in the year 1817; by E. F. Batty: imp. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A Letter to the Earl of Liverpool, on that part of the Speech of the Prince Regent which recommended the attention of Parliament to the deficiency in the number of places of Public Worship belonging to the Established Church; by James Elmes. 1s.

The English and French, and French and English Cambist; or, Tables of Exchange, from one farthing to a million pounds sterling, and from one denier to a million livres. By John Henry Brohier, late Superintendent of the Toulousse Emigrants. In one portable volume. 8s. bound.

MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

The Political Mischiefs of Popery, or Arguments demonstrating that the Romish Religion ruins all those countries wherein it is the established Religion; by a Person of Quality, a native of France. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

MUSIC.

An Exposition of the Musical System of Mr Logier, with Strictures on his Chiroplast; by a Committee of Professors in London. 2s. 6d.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

Dunethvin, or the Visit to Paris. 4 vols. L. 1, 2s.

Genevieve, or the Orphan's Visit; by Mrs Strutt, (late Mrs Byron.) 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

Voyage to Locuta; by Lemuel Gulliver, jun. 4s.

Tales of my Landlady; edited by Peter Puzzlebrain, Assistant to the Schoolmaster of Gandercleugh. 3 vols.

The Parish Priest in Ireland. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

Mademoiselle de la Fayette; by Madame Genlis. 2 vols. 10s. 6d.

POETRY.

Astarte, a Sicilian Tale, with other Poems. 8vo. 7s.

Llewellyn ap Jorwerth, in five Cantos; by W. E. Meredith, Esq. 5s.

The Disappointed Duke, or the Admiral and the Heiress; by Peter Pindar, 8vo. 2s.

Britain, or Fragments of Poetical Aberration; by Mrs Macmullan. 8vo. 7s.

The Fourth and last Canto of Childe Harold, with other Poems and Notes; by Lord Byron. 8vo. 12s.

The Friends, a Poem, in Four Books; by the Rev. Fran. Hodgson, A. M. vicar of Bakewell, Derbyshire. 8vo. 7s.

The Confession, or the Novice of St Clare, and other Poems; by the author of Purity of Heart. 12mo. 4s.

The Suffolk Garland, or a Collection of Poems, Songs, Ballads, &c. historical and descriptive of that country, its manners, customs, &c. 8vo. 10s.

Select Early English Poets, No. 1 and 4, containing Lovelace's Poems. 2 vols. 14s.

No. I.—Ancient Humorous Poetry, containing "'Tis Merry when Gossips Meet." Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Samor, Lord of the Bright City; by the Rev. H. H. Millman, M. A. author of Fazio. 8vo. 12s.

The Bonapartiad; by Wm. Crawford, Esq. 5s.

A Poetical Address, written in behalf of the Artist's General Benevolent Fund for Recitation; by Mr Britton, at the annual dinner, Albion Tavern, London, March 5, 1818. 6d.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The Political State of the British Empire, containing a General View of the Domestic and Foreign Possessions of the Crown; the Laws, Commerce, Revenues, Offices, and other Establishments, Military as well as Civil; by John Adolphus, Esq. Barrister at Law. 4 vols. 8vo. L. 2.

Catechism of Political Economy. Translated from the French of J. B. Say; by John Richter. 8vo. 6s.

Observations on Currency, Population, and Pauperism, in Two Letters to Arthur Young, Esq.; by Thomas Attwood, Esq. 8vo. 5s.

The Rights of Property Vindicated against the Claims of Universal Suffrage; with an Analysis of the Principle of Property, and new Views of Constitutional Interest and General Policy; by Robert Fellowes, A. M. 8vo. 5s.

The Government and the Bank; being a Statement of Transactions subsisting betwixt the Public and the Bank of England, contained in the British Press and Globe newspapers. 8vo. 1s.

Substance of a Speech delivered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Monday the 16th of March 1818, on proposing a grant of one million for providing additional places of Public Worship in England. 1s. 6d.

Considerations on the Policy or Impolicy of the further continuance of the Bank Restriction Act; by Henry James. 3s.

Observations on Lord Bathurst's Speech in the House of Peers, on the 18th of March 1817, supported by official documents. Sent sealed to Sir Hudson Lowe, to the address of Lord Liverpool, on the 7th October 1817. 4s.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Illustrations of the Island of Staffa, in a Series of Views, accompanied by a Topographical and Geological Description; by William Daniell, A.R.A. Imp. 4to. L. 2.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Observations on the State of Ireland, principally directed to its Agriculture and

Rural Population; in a Series of Letters, written in a Tour through that Country; by J. C. Curwen, Esq. M. P. 8vo. L.1, 1s.

The Travels of Marco Polo, a Venetian, in the thirteenth century; being a description by that early traveller, of remarkable places and things in the Eastern part of the World; translated from the Italian, with notes; by W. Marsden, Esq. F.R.S., with a map. 4to. L. 2, 12s. 6d. Fine, L.4, 4s.

The Belgian Traveller, or a Complete Guide through the United Netherlands; containing a full description of every town; its objects of curiosity, manufactures, commerce, and inns; the mode of conveyance from place to place, and a complete Itinerary of the surrounding country. To which is prefixed, a Brief Sketch of the History, Constitution, and Religion of the Netherlands; the general appearance, productions, and commerce of the country; and the manners and customs of the inhabitants. By Edward Boyce. Illustrated by a map, plan, &c. Third edition, enlarged and improved. Price 8s. bound.

The Traveller's Guide down the Rhine, minutely describing the modes of conveyance, the picturesque scenery, and every other object that can interest a Stranger, or facilitate his journey. By A. Schreiber, Historiographer to the Grand Duke of Baden. Illustrated by a large and correct map of the Rhine. Price 8s. bound.

EDINBURGH.

A Review of the Domestic Fisheries of Great Britain and Ireland; by Robert Fraser, Esq. 4to. 18s.

The Edinburgh Review, No. 58.

The Farmer's Magazine, No. 74.

Travels from Vienna through Lower Hungary; with some remarks on the state of Vienna during the Congress in 1814. By Richard Bright, M. D. With numerous engravings. 4to. Price L.4, 4s.

An Account of the Life, Writings, and Character of the late Dr Alexander Monro, Secundus, delivered at the Harveian Oration, at Edinburgh, for the year 1818, by Andrew Duncan, sen. M. D. Price 2s. 6d.

Journal of a Residence in Iceland during the years 1814 and 1815; containing observations on the natural phenomena, history, literature, and antiquities of the island, and the religion, character, manners, and customs of its inhabitants: with an introduction and appendix; by Ebenezer Henderson, Doctor in Philosophy, member of the Royal Society of Gottenburgh, &c. &c.; with a map and numerous engravings. 2 vols. 8vo. Price L.1, 8s.

Temora, an epic poem, Cantos I. and II. being specimens of a versification of the Poems of Ossian; by Thomas Travers Burke, Esq. Royal Scots Greys. 7s. 6d.

Cornelius the Centurion; a sermon preached in St Peter's Chapel on March 4, 1818, for the benefit of the Naval and Military Bible Society. By the Hon. and Rev. Gerard Noel, A.M.

C. Julii Cæsaris Commentariorum, libri vi. usui scholarum; edidit ac notulis illustravit Henricus Liston. 18mo. Price 2s.

A Second Letter to the General Court of Contributors of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh; containing remarks on the proceedings at the meeting held on the 30th March 1818; by a Contributor. Price 2s.

Lectures, with Practical Observations and Reflections on the Prophecies of John, commencing with the fourth chapter of the Revelation, and continued to the close of the book: to which is added, a dissertation on the origin and termination of the Antichristian apostacy; by Robert Culbertson, minister of the Gospel, Leith, in two vols. 8vo. Price 24s.

A Sermon upon Christian Peace: translated from the French of M. de Bourdaloue, one of the preachers of the Court of Lewis XIV. King of France and Navarre, with a portrait of Bourdaloue. 8vo. 1s 6d.

No. I. of a Series of Twelve Portraits of Distinguished Living Characters of Scotland; containing heads of Walter Scott, Esq. Francis Jeffrey, Esq. and Henry Raeburn, Esq.; drawn and etched by William Nicholson; accompanied with short biographical notices. Size of the plates 11 inches by 9. Price of each number L.1, 11s. 6d. for proofs on India paper; and L.1, 1s. for plain impressions.

A Word to the Wise; or a summary essay in vindication of the Presbyterian form of church government, stated in contrast with the prominent peculiarities of Tabernacle Independents; by a Presbyterian: to which is added, remarks on "Christian Liberality opposed to Bigotry," a sermon, &c.; by William Orme. Price 1s. 6d.

Effusions in Rhyme; by Henry Nairne Murray, foolscap 8vo. 5s. bds.

An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language; in which the words are explained in their different senses; authorised by the names of the writers by whom they are used, or the titles of the works in which they occur, and deduced from their originals; abridged from the quarto edition, by the author, John Jamieson, D.D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. 8vo. Price 14s.

The Brownie of Bodsbeck, and other tales (in prose); by James Hogg, in 2 vols. Price 14s.

Practical Observations on Continued Fever, especially that form at present existing as an epidemic: with some remarks on the most efficient plans for its suppression; by Robert Graham, M.D. Glasgow. 8vo. Price 3s.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of the 26th ult. contain a speech of the Duke of Richelieu, announcing the conclusion of the negociations for liquidating the foreign claims upon France. These claims amounted to 1600 millions of francs, equal to about 66 millions sterling. This debt it was found totally impossible to discharge, and accordingly it has been agreed to reduce it to 320 millions.

To liquidate this sum, a law was passed on the 1st instant, creating 16,400,000 francs *rentes*, and opening an eventual credit of 24,000,000 of *rentes*, to complete the payment of the sums due to the allied powers, conformably to the treaty of the 20th November 1815.

GERMANY.—A dispute has arisen between the Grand Duke of Baden and the King of Bavaria, respecting the dismemberment of the provinces of the former, in order to aggrandize the latter; and on this subject a correspondence between the two Sovereigns has been published in the Hamburgh papers. The Duke of Baden states, that nothing short of force shall make him submit to the arrangements proposed, which he reprobates as founded on the grossest injustice. The King of Bavaria, in his reply, laments that those arrangements do not depend on himself, but on the great allied powers, under whose powerful influence the concerns of Europe are regulated.

TURKEY.—It is stated from Vienna, that all the ministers of foreign powers at Constantinople have joined in requiring the Porte to adopt measures in concert with them, to repress the outrages of the Barbarians, and obtain satisfaction for their past conduct. It is added, that the Porte temporises, but the ministers are said to be determined in pressing their demands, and require a categorical answer to be presented to the Congress of the allied sovereigns. The Turk will thus be compelled either to renounce his nominal sovereignty over the pirates, or to remain responsible to Europe for the effects of their licentiousness.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—Through the medium both of public dispatches and private letters, important intelligence has been received of the progress of the war in India, which, it now appears, has extended to nearly all the Mahratta States. A general confederacy against the British power is said to have been for some time formed by the Mahratta chiefs, and that, with this view, they openly encouraged the incursions of the Pindarees, whom they designed to convert into soldiers, when the moment should arrive for throwing off the mask, and commencing open war. The Marquis of Hastings, however, being fully aware of this policy, assembled his forces, with the ostensible view of suppressing the Pindarees, but, in reality, for the purpose of aiming a blow at the Mahratta power, which the result of the late battles seems effectually to have shaken.

The Rajah of Berar had concluded a treaty sufficiently humiliating, by which he surrendered his person to the British resident, and gave orders for delivering up the whole of his artillery, sending forward one of his agents to see his orders executed. The British, accordingly, advanced, when they were fired upon, which was followed by a general discharge from the whole of the enemy's batteries. The company's troops advanced, storming these batteries, and putting the enemy to the route in every direction, with the loss of forty elephants, and seventy-five pieces of artillery. The loss of the British in this action, which took place on the 26th November, amounted to 170 killed and wounded.

The battle with Holkar was fought on the 21st December, on the left bank of the Seeffra, and the field seems to have been severely contested. The loss of the British in this action is stated in the Gazette to amount to 367 killed and wounded. In the private accounts it is made to amount to 700, which appears to have been an exaggeration.

The Peishwa's force still remained in the field, and he appeared in the vicinity of Poonah on the 2d of January, with a recruited army, and apparently determined to attack the British in their cantonments. He soon afterwards retired, however, and was pursued by General Smith.

Great doubts were entertained of the fidelity of Scindiah, notwithstanding the treaty he had signed with the Marquis of Hastings. He not only hesitated to furnish his contingent of 5000 horse, but the Killedar (commander) of Asseerguhr had

refused to surrender that fortress, on the plea, that his master was not sincere in ceding it to the British. The Marquis of Hastings, however, was himself advancing on the 14th December, in the direction of Gualior, Scindiah's capital, and would, no doubt, take good care to anticipate any serious evils that might arise from the perfidy of that chieftain.

CEYLON.—According to dispatches received from the island of Ceylon, it appears that a partial insurrection had broken out there, in behalf of a chief claiming some right to the crown of the deposed king of Kandy. In the month of September last, a spirit of dissatisfaction and disturbance partially manifested itself in the provinces of Wellase and Ouva, within the Kandyan territory, principally excited by a Malabar chief, who had collected an armed force of about 200 persons, and issued a proclamation stating his claims to the kingdom of Kandy. Mr Wilson, the resident at Badulla, immediately proceeded with a small military detachment in the direction of the insurgents, and came up with a considerable party. Having unfortunately separated himself from the detachment under his orders, in the hope of persuading the insurgents to disperse, and thus prevent any effusion of blood, he was attacked and killed on the spot. The servant who accompanied him died of the wounds which he received at the same time. The troops sent in pursuit of the insurgents had been successful in dispersing them, and there was every reason to believe that tranquillity would speedily be restored.

AFRICA.

ALGIERS.—The Florence Gazette of the 24th ult. announces officially, by a letter from the Sardinian Consul at Leghorn, that the Dey of Algiers died of the plague on the 1st of March. His successor, Coggia-Cavalli, formerly his minister, was proclaimed the same day, amidst salvoes of artillery. He has assumed the name of Ibrahim Pacha. The next day all the foreign consuls were presented to the new Dey, to tender him the customary presents. Ibrahim Pacha commenced his government by an act of justice; he ordered the young Christian women and Jewesses, whom his predecessor had confined in the seraglio, to be set at liberty.

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.—On the 2d March the House of Representatives received a message from the President, with the decision of the commissioners under the 4th article of the treaty of Ghent, which was, that Moose, Dudley, and Frederick islands, belong to the United States, and that all the other islands in the Bay of Passamaquoddy, including that of Grand Menan, belong to his Britannic Majesty.

The New-York papers of the 19th March contain an explanation from the President of the subsisting relations between the United States and Spain. These seem principally to turn on the possession of East Florida, which, for obvious reasons, is a great object of American policy. The government of the United States proposes to give an equivalent to Spain for this territory, which, there is little doubt, must sooner or later come into their possession. The occupation of certain parts of Louisiana, claimed by Spain, and of Amelia Island, seems also to have given umbrage to the Spanish Government. There is no doubt, however, that America will retain possession of Louisiana; but with respect to Amelia Island, the President offers to restore it to Spain, stating that his reason for occupying it was, because it afforded a refuge to freebooters, who preyed upon the trade of the United States, as well as upon that of other nations.

The war with the Seminole Indians still continues, and appears to be protracted and sanguinary. They are said to muster 4000 warriors, who are determined to fight to the last extremity, having, with this view, destroyed their houses, and secured their women, children, and provisions in a fortified camp, situated in the midst of an almost impassable marsh.

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thursday, April 2.—The Earl of SHAFTESBURY presented a petition from the tanners of Aberdeen, and its neighbourhood, against the additional duties on leather.—Laid on the table.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE moved for various papers relative to the state of the coinage and currency, from the commencement of the present reign, to the 5th of Januray last.—Agreed to.

Friday.—Petitions against the leather tax were presented from the tanners of Inverness and Whitby.

Monday, April 6.—No particular business.—Adjourned to Wednesday.

Digitized by Google

Wednesday.—Several petitions were presented against the additional duty on leather.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE moved for various accounts, relative to the public debt, expenditure, and currency, which were ordered.

Thursday.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL moved an address to the Prince Regent, and messages of congratulation to the Queen and Princess Elizabeth, on the marriage of her Royal Highness with the Prince of Hesse Homboarg.—Agreed to *nem. dis.* Adjourned.

Friday.—Several petitions were presented against the leather tax.

Monday, April 13.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL brought down a message from the Prince Regent, informing the House, that negociations were commenced, for the marriage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, with the Princess of Saxe-Meiningen; and also of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with the Princess of Hesse, daughter of the late Landgrave, and niece of the reigning Elector. The message further stated, that from the afflicting loss of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's beloved and only child, the Princess Charlotte, their Lordships would be sensible of the propriety of providing for these marriages; and that his Royal Highness had no reason to doubt, that their Lordships would enable him to make the necessary provisions for the same.—Ordered for consideration to-morrow, but afterwards postponed to Wednesday.

Wednesday.—On the order of the day being moved by the Earl of LIVERPOOL, the message in regard to the royal marriages was taken into consideration. His Lordship entered at large into the whole of the measure, historical and political, and strengthened his argument by many facts and elucidations. His Lordship clearly thought, that Parliament ought not now to vote any great augmentation of the public burdens; but he conceived, that the measure proposed did not involve any serious increase, as the money which had been voted to pay the Prince Regent's debts, L. 50,000 per annum, would thereby be saved, which, with L. 10,000 which had lately fallen in by the death of the Princess Charlotte, would more than cover the whole of the additional allowances which it had been proposed to grant. His Lordship went on to state, that, after having given the most anxious consideration to the subject, he was authorized to state, that the illustrious person first named in the message would be satisfied with about one half of the sum which had originally been proposed to be given him by the executive government. The sum proposed for the other Princes would, in the case of an arrangement founded on this principle being adopted, be reduced in the same proportion. But the measure would come before their Lordships in the shape of bills, when the details could be more conveniently discussed. The Noble Earl concluded with moving an address in the terms stated in the commencement of his speech.

Lord KING rose to move an amendment to the address. His Lordship proposed, that, at the end of the address as moved, the following sentence should be inserted: "But this House must, at the same time, express its confident hope, that such provisions as are necessary may be made, without creating the necessity of any additional burdens upon the people."

In the conclusion of the debate, the amendment was negatived without a division, and the original motion for the address agreed to.

Thursday.—No particular business.

Friday.—No business of importance.

Monday, April 20.—On the motion of the Earl of LAUDERDALE, that a committee be appointed to inquire into the metallic and paper currency of the united kingdom, and into the propriety of the resumption of cash-payments by the Bank of England, the Earl of LIVERPOOL, in reply, entered at large into the question of security for small notes of country bankers. His belief was, that unless some regulation was adopted, property would become insecure, and the circulation would be subjected to frequent shocks, that might cause great public calamity, and individual suffering. In conclusion, the Noble Earl opposed the motion, which was negatived without a division.

Wednesday.—The orders of the day passed without exciting discussion.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, April 2.—Two petitions from places in Lancashire, and one from New Lanark, were presented, in favour of the bill for regulating the hours of labour for children in manufactories.

Mr PROTHEROE said he had 286 petitions to present from Bristol, in favour of Parliamentary reform and universal suffrage. Though he did not agree with the opinions of the petitioners, yet he owed it to them to say, that they did not appear to be actuated by improper motives. The first of the petitions was read in part; and they were received.

Friday.—Mr BENNET, after obtaining leave, brought in a bill to repeal certain parts of acts which gave pecuniary rewards to police officers, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Monday, April 6.—Many petitions were received from tanners, manufacturers, &c. against the additional leather duties.

Lord ALTHORPE moved the second

reading of the bill to repeal the additional duty on leather.

Mr C. Grant proposed an amendment, that the bill be read this day six months.

Mr Lushington said, the tax could not be repealed without the substitution of some other that would press more directly on the public.

Mr Brougham contended the contrary; instancing the repeal of the property-tax, a substitute for which was dispensed with, by revising and reducing the estimates; and he conceived that the reduction of 5000 or 6000 men would do far more than cover the deficiency occasioned by the repeal of the leather duty.

Mr Huskisson stated, that the one was a tax granted to assist in carrying on the war, while the other formed no part of the supply of the year, but was carried to the Consolidated Fund, for the payment of the interest of the national debt; so that as long as the whole amount of the permanent taxes were not more than equal to their object, the faith of Parliament stood pledged to the country not to repeal any of them without introducing others to an equal amount.

The House then divided—Ayes, 130; Noes, 136—Majority against the bill, 6.

Wednesday.—Lord Stanley presented a petition from Royton, Lancashire, couched in strong language, praying reform.—The petition was rejected by 42 against 14, in consequence of charging the House with being governed by "*selfish* principles."

Thursday.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day, and commenced by some observations as to opening the cash-payments at the Bank in the present year. He had postponed discussions on this subject as long as he could, as he was desirous of knowing fairly whether the Bank was so situated as to be able, with propriety, to resume cash payments. The result of his inquiries was this—that he did not think it consistent with the security and safety of the public interests, that cash-payments should be renewed at an early period of the present year. His duty was to call the attention of the House to the circumstances which appeared to him to render it extremely unadvisable for the Bank to return to cash payments at the present moment. These circumstances were—the bad harvest of 1816, and specie sent abroad to purchase corn; the emigration and residence of individuals abroad, 90,230 having embarked at Dover from 1814 to February 24 last; of these 12,700 remained abroad, whose average expenditure he calculated at L.2,540,000 a-year; the residence of our army in France, whose *private expenditure* was great; and lastly, the considerable foreign loans. He hoped that another plan, which he intended to propose, would tend very much to restore the circulation of specie. In the first place, however, he meant to propose, that the restrictions should be continued but one year—that is, from the 5th of July next, to the 5th of July 1819. There could be no doubt that the most perfect and convenient currency for any country was that of a mixed nature, consisting of specie and paper. It was highly expedient, however, to provide some security for the people of England and Ireland. By an act now in force, it was declared that notes under the value of L.5 should not be valid at the expiration of two years after the Bank restriction should be removed; consequently, no notes under that sum should be issued after the 5th of July 1820. His object was, that after the 5th day of July 1820, no private banker in England and Ireland should issue notes under the value of L.5 without a sufficient deposit of government securities, consisting either of stock or of Exchequer bills. He proposed, therefore, that it should be enacted, that every private banker should transfer into the names of the commissioners for the reduction of the national debt, an amount of exchequer bills equal in value to the amount of the notes to be issued, or a quantity of stock double the amount of the nominal value. After a deposit of stock and Exchequer bills, if a private banker issues notes, they shall be stamped in a way to denote that sufficient security has been deposited, and that they are given on the faith of that security. The Right Hon. Gentleman concluded with moving for leave to bring in two bills according with his plan.

Mr Tierney gave his opinions at some length; he contended such a measure required thorough investigation, and that a committee should be appointed for the purpose. The great object of the Right Hon. Gentleman was to keep up a great paper circulation, in order by these means to force up the funds, and lower the rate of interest.

Mr Grenfell believed the measure tended to the subversion of all property.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, in reply to a remark of Mr Tierney, that the idea of stock debentures was never contemplated by him.—Leave was then given to bring in the bills.

Friday.—Lord Archibald Hamilton rose, and complained of a breach of privilege by a person named Ferguson, (an under-factor to Lord Douglas,) who, in canvassing for Sir Alexander Cochrane to be member for Lanarkshire, had made a promise of the interest of his master with government to a person named Dyke. The Noble Lord concluded by moving, that Thomas Ferguson be ordered to attend on the 21st inst.

After some debate, the question was, on the motion of Mr B. Bathurst, referred to the committee of privileges.

The Lord Advocate obtained leave to

bring in a bill to regulate the funds of the Royal Scotch Burghs. The bill was immediately brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on this day three weeks.

Monday, April 13.—Lord CASTLEREAGH presented a message from the Crown, similar to the one brought down to the Lords, which he moved be considered to-morrow.

Mr TIERNEY expressed a hope that the Noble Lord would state particulars. He understood that a select committee had met at one of the minister's (Earl Liverpool) houses, and there it was agreed on what should be submitted to this House for its approbation. This was a course of proceeding, to say the least of it, not the most constitutional, and he hoped, that these sorts of rehearsals would not be tolerated by the House. As he understood there were fifty or sixty gentlemen present, he hoped the Noble Lord would not object to state what had passed at the meeting.

Lord CASTLEREAGH was not aware of any thing unconstitutional or unusual in occasional meetings of this nature, nor could he see any parliamentary usage to prevent them.

Mr M. A. TAYLOR condemned the practice of calling together so many members of Parliament, to decide out of doors, as to any measure to be submitted for consideration in Parliament. With respect to granting any additional sums to the royal family, much as he was attached to that august family, he could not consent to vote one shilling while the people were so highly burthened.

Mr BROUGHAM observed, the address did not say one word relative to that which was the paramount duty of the House, he meant, the due regard they were bound to manifest for the burdens of the people. To supply the omission, he would move that the following words be added to the address just proposed—"And with a due regard to the burdened state of the people of this country."

Lord CASTLEREAGH opposed this amendment, which was supported by Sir G. Heathcote and Mr Tierney; Mr Lee Keck, Lord Lascelles, Mr Littleton of Stafford, Sir T. Acland, Mr Gooch, and Sir W. Curtis, expressed their opposition to the grants proposed by ministers, although generally approving of their measures.

The House divided for the amendment, 93;—against it, 144; majority, 51. The address was therefore carried.

Mr P. METHUEN moved for accounts of the total incomes of the Dukes of Clarence, Kent, Cumberland, and Cambridge, whether arising from military or naval commissions, pensions, grants, droits of admiralty, or any other funds or appointments. This, after some remarks, was agreed to.

Tuesday.—Lord CASTLEREAGH said, that it was his intention to move the order of the day for a committee to consider the Prince Regent's message, with a view of postponing the consideration till to-morrow. The order of the day was then read, and a warm debate ensued, in the course of which Mr TIERNEY observed, that if this scheme were sanctioned, the expence of it for this year would amount in the whole to L.116,000. The consideration of the message was, in conclusion, postponed.

Wednesday.—Lord CASTLEREAGH having moved the order of the day for going into a committee for the consideration of the royal message, said it was a painful duty for the servants of the Crown to call on the House to make new arrangements to supply civil list deficiencies, but still it was a necessary duty, all the independent sources of revenue which the Crown possessed having been surrendered to the management of the House. If the applications to the House had in modern times been of frequent recurrence, they were not to be attributed to any improvidence of the reigning family since their accession to the throne, but to the measure which was agreeable to Parliament to take the sources of the ancient Crown revenue into their own hands. It was intended to have proposed to augment the income of the Duke of Clarence, which was L.20,500 per annum, by L.19,500, making a total of L.40,000, and to have given an additional sum of L.12,000 to each of the junior branches of the royal family, who entered the marriage state, with the further sum of L. 12,000 to each as an outfit. There was an outfit to the Princess Charlotte, in 1815, of L. 50,000. The practice of giving the outfits was the best mode of preventing the Princes from the inconvenience of getting into debt. It appeared to his Majesty's ministers, that these allowances would not have required the imposition of any new burdens upon the country, as they would be covered by L.10,000 of the balance that remained of the L.60,000 allowed for the expenditure of the late Princess Charlotte on her marriage, and the annual sum of L.50,000 allowed to the Prince Regent for paying off his debts. This fund would be relieved in the course of two years. But under all the weight of prejudice that had arisen on this subject, and which was attempted to be instilled into the public mind, his Majesty's ministers would propose an increase of only L.10,000 per annum to the Duke of Clarence; and of L.6000 each to the Dukes of Kent, Cumberland, and Cambridge. The Noble Lord concluded by moving resolutions for a grant of L.10,000.

Upon the first resolution being put, Mr BARCLAY rose to oppose it. This was not a time to propose any new expenditure, when it was stated that in a year of peace a loan of eleven millions must be raised for the public service. Let the committee consider the burdened state of the country; let them consider that the distress was last year so great as to induce his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to sacrifice L.50,000 of his income for its relief; and then say if this was a period to impose new burdens. He moved as an amendment, that the Chairman report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

Mr BENNET followed, and opposed the resolution.

Mr PROTHEROE congratulated the House on the effect of the virtuous opposition which had been made to this measure, in reducing the original sum proposed to be called for. In loyalty he would yield to no man; but he held it to be not only consistent with loyalty, but essential to its stability, to speak the language of truth. Did ministers speak the language of truth to their royal master when this was first thought of? Did they tell him that this was not the time to increase the burdens of the people? If ever there was a vote of that House in perfect unison with public feeling, it was the vote which had rejected the application for an additional allowance to the Duke of Cumberland.

Mr Canning, Mr Gurney, Mr Holme Sumner, Sir W. Curtis, Lord Compton, Mr Thornton, &c. spoke in favour of the grant, which was opposed by Mr Coke, Mr Ellison, Sir T. Acland, Lord John Russell, Lord Lascelles, Mr Tierney, &c. &c.

Mr HOLME SUMNER proposed an amendment of L.6000 to the Duke of Clarence in place of L.10,000.

Mr TIERNEY requested Mr Barclay to withdraw his amendment, in which proposal the honourable member acquiesced.

The cries of question became vehement, and the House divided—For Mr Holme Sumner's amendment of L.6000 a-year, there were 193—Against it 184—Majority against ministers 9.

The result was received with loud shouts of applause; amidst which, we understand, that Lord CASTLEREAGH rose, and observed, that since the House had thought proper to refuse the larger sum to the Duke of Clarence, he believed he might say, that the negociation for the marriage might be considered at an end.

Thursday.—The House went into a committee on the royal marriages, which produced a debate somewhat acrimonious, particularly between Lord Castlereagh and Mr Brougham. In the conclusion of the debate, the resolution for granting an addition of L.6000 a-year to the Duke of Cambridge upon his marriage, was carried on a division of 177 to 95. The same resolution was then moved in favour of the Duke of Cumberland, which met with greater opposition, and was negatived by a majority of seven, there being for the motion 136—against it 143.

This decision was received by the loud acclamations of the majority.

Two resolutions for granting L.6000 a-year respectively to the Princess of Hesse, in case of her surviving the Duke of Cambridge, and to the Duchess of Cumberland, in the event of her surviving the Duke, were agreed to unanimously.

Friday.—Some very interesting conversation took place on the motion of Sir R. PEEL for going into a committee on the cotton factories bill. In conclusion it was agreed that the report should be immediately received, and that the bill should be re-committed on Tuesday next.

Monday, April 20.—The House went into a committee of ways and means; and the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER entered into a full detail of the state of the finances, the result of which was, that the service of the year required L. 21,612,086, and the total ways and means were estimated at only L. 7,271,438, leaving the sum of L. 14,000,000 to be provided by extraordinary means. The statement was as follows: Army L. 8,970,000, Navy L.6,456,800, ordnance L. 1,245,600, miscellaneous L. 1,720,000, interest of Exchequer bills L. 2,000,000, interest of ditto for sinking fund L. 560,000, for the Spanish treaty L. 400,000, deficiency in 1817 L. 258,686, for repayment of Exchequer bills L. 15,932,062; total supply L. 37,544,148. The ways and means to meet this would be as follow:—Assessed taxes L. 3,000,000, Excise L. 3,500,000, Lottery L. 250,000, old naval stores L. 250,000, arrears of property-tax L. 250,000, in the Exchequer L. 21,448, subscription loan L. 3,000,000, by funding Exchequer bills L. 27,272,700; total ways and means L. 37,544,148.—The Right Honourable Gentleman said, it was necessary for him to state, how the additional charge was to be provided for. He was not about to propose any plan on the subject; but he would, on a future day, submit to the consideration of the House, how far a part of the sinking fund could be appropriated for that purpose. He did not intend to propose any new taxes. The Right Honourable Gentleman, looking at the general improved state of the country, could not but anticipate a considerable revenue to the consolidated fund, from which considerable aid might be anticipated the next year. The Right Honourable Gentleman concluded, by moving a resolution, setting forth the terms of the loan, as stated in his notice to the Stock Exchange.

Digitized by Google

A long discussion took place; and in the end the resolutions were agreed to, the House resumed, and the report was ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

Tuesday.—A petition was received from proprietors of salt-works in Scotland, against alterations in salt duties, and praying compensation if they were repealed.

Sir JAMES MACINTOSH brought forward his promised motions relative to the forging of Bank of England notes, which he prefaced with an able speech. He made some very severe remarks on the increase of forgery, and the indiscriminate prosecution of men, women, and children. He complained of the system as inhuman, and its progress, as sustained by the restriction-bill, as intolerable. After some other observations, the Honourable Member concluded a most eloquent speech, by moving, "that there be laid before the House, an account of the total amount of the nominal value of forged bank-notes presented at the Bank of England, from the 1st January 1816, to the 10th April 1818, specifying each year, with the number of public prosecutions, with reference to forged notes, together with the expences of prosecution for the same period." The Honourable Gentleman also moved for an account of the total number of forged notes, discovered by presentation or otherwise, from the 1st January 1812, to the 10th April 1818, distinguishing the kind of notes, &c.

After some discussion, the several motions were put and carried.—Adjourned.

Wednesday.—Mr BROUGHAM presented a petition from some person in Berkshire, who stated, that he had examined and investigated the state of the charities in that county. The income of the Berkshire charitable institutions had been stated at L. 7000 a-year; but the petitioner believed they amounted to L. 20,000, of which more than three-fourths were wholly unaccounted for: only a third was stated in the returns. In Abingdon alone, there were many charities. In one case of a charitable institution, there was a balance due of L. 10,000, which was not stated in the returns. In most of the charities, there was a surplus beyond the views of the original donor. Orders would be insufficient, unless the commissioners had power and instructions to investigate minutely.—Ordered to lie on the table.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

APRIL.

10.—*Railways.*—Since the execution of the Union Canal was determined upon, public attention has been strongly directed to the establishment of railways, to intersect the coal district in the vicinity of Edinburgh, and to be used for the conveyance of all heavy commodities through its populous neighbourhood. Surveys have accordingly been made by Mr Stevenson, engineer, and the Magistrates and Town Council, on the application of a Committee appointed by a general meeting held last year, have unanimously resolved to give the measure their support. This subject, we understand, has attracted the attention of the neighbouring counties; and it has been proposed to extend the survey already made into East Lothian, Roxburghshire, and Selkirkshire, with the view of forming railway communications from these counties with Edinburgh, Leith, and the Canal basin. However these speculations may succeed as objects of profit to the projectors, their execution will evidently be productive of much public advantage to the community.

Increase of Crimes.—A correct list of the number of persons charged with criminal offences, and committed to the different jails, in the six northern counties of England, in the last seven years, viz. 1811 to 1817, inclusive.

	1811	1812	1813	1814	1815	1816	1817
Cumberland	17	53	42	23	28	51	39
Durham	37	73	53	35	49	55	37
Lancaster	661	831	830	816	959	1212	1246
Northumberland	71	31	73	68	69	88	39
Westmoreland	5	9	8	6	15	18	14
York	206	304	405	337	355	429	748

Commitments—	Cumberland -	306
- - -	Durham -	319
- - -	Lancaster - -	7255
- - -	Northumberland	420
- - -	Westmoreland	78
- - -	York - -	2775
Total commitments in seven years		11,205

The following is an account of the number of persons charged with criminal offences, and committed to the different jails in England and Wales, for trial at the assizes and sessions held for the several counties, cities, towns, and liberties, during the above-mentioned period.

Committed for trial -	56,398
Convicted and sentenced to death	4,932
Of these were executed	584
Convicted—transportation for life	358
..... for fourteen years	658
..... for seven years	5,496
Imprisoned for various terms	22,469
Whipping and fine -	1,396
Acquitted - -	11,762
No bills found -	9,287

The above presents a melancholy view of the progress of crime in the northern circuit. It appears that in one county, in

the first year of the series, the commitments amounted to 17, in the last to 89!; in another, they advanced from 206 to 748; and in another from 661 to 1946!

16.—*Ireland.—Important Decision.*—In the case "The King, at the prosecution of John Cole *v.* the Corporation of Dublin," which came on the 13th instant in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, the Court gave judgment, and directed that a mandamus should issue requiring the Corporation to admit and swear in the prosecutor as a member, although a Roman Catholic.

The Navy.—The official list of the navy, recently published, enumerates

Admirals	216	including	12 in commis.
Captains	875	.....	61 ditto
Commanders	788	.....	50 ditto
Lieutenants	3929	.....	349 ditto
Masters	650	.....	119 ditto
Surgeons	933	.....	96 ditto
Ast. Surgeons,	398	.....	123 ditto
Pursers	897	.....	116 ditto

Respite.—A letter was this morning received by the Magistrates of Edinburgh, intimating, that the Prince Regent had respited the sentence of death lately passed on the two boys, Main and Aitchison, (see p. 380 last Number,) till the further signification of the pleasure of his Royal Highness.

Edinburgh High School.—At a meeting of the Town Council of Edinburgh yesterday, the Lord Provost laid before them a letter from Mr William Ritchie, one of the masters of the High School, containing a resignation, from the 1st October next, of the situation which he has held for 22 years in that celebrated seminary, as he felt the duties of it, at his advanced period of life, after 46 years spent in the instruction of youth, becoming too heavy for him. The Town Council having accepted the resignation of this respectable teacher, proceeded to appoint a successor, and, upon the motion of the Lord Provost, unanimously elected to the office of one of the masters of the High School, from and after the 1st of October next, Mr Samuel Lindsay, A. M. classical teacher in George Heriot's Hospital. Mr Lindsay will accordingly open the Rudiment class in October next.

On Monday the 13th, a scene of wretchedness passed along our streets (Glasgow), seldom witnessed in Scotland. We refer to the funeral of a poor person, from the Bridgegate to some church-yard up High Street, attended by only four persons; a poor labouring man, two little boys almost naked, and for whom the load seemed too much, and a poor woman, supporting on one side the bier, apparently a near relation of the deceased. Of late, scenes of this description, although not quite so wretched, have become frequent. *Glasgow Chronicle.*

Friendly Societies.—At a Justice of the Peace Court, held at Annan, on Tuesday last, the following case relative to Friendly Societies was discussed:—The Brotherly Society of Annan having found at Candlemas last, that their funds were very much decreased since the last yearly meeting in August, the office-bearers called a meeting of the members, for the purpose of adopting such measures as might tend to the future prosperity of the Society; when it was agreed to suspend the weekly allowance to sick members for two years. In consequence of which, David M'George, one of the members, at present in a poor state of health, was deprived of his weekly allowance, when he presented a petition to the Court, stating the injustice of the proceeding, at the same time craving the usual allowance of 3s. per week. The Justices found the petition relevant, and ordained the Society to pay the petitioner in full from the time of the stoppage, and to continue the same during his illness, together with costs.

20.—*Appeal of Murder.*—The Court of King's Bench on Friday decided, in the case of Ashford *versus* Thornton, that the defendant was entitled by law to prove his innocence of the murder of Mary Ashford* by battle with the appellant; and this morning the parties having appeared in court, the appellant, by his counsel, declined the fight, and Thornton was in consequence discharged.

National Monument for Scotland, in memory of Waterloo, &c.—The erection of a public monument for Scotland, to commemorate the victories by sea and land, and particularly that of Waterloo, was suggested at a meeting of the Highland Society last year; and this day the subject was taken into consideration by a committee of noblemen and gentleman, who met in Edinburgh, the Earl of Moray in the chair; when it was resolved, "that a monumental church, of ornamental architecture, would be a most appropriate and useful testimonial of national gratitude; and would furnish an hallowed place of record for inscribing, on some durable material, the names of those Scottish heroes, who, by their signal gallantry, upheld the martial fame of their ancestors." This resolution having been unanimously approved, it was then resolved to refer the consideration of the most proper means of carrying it into effect, to a sub-committee of noblemen and gentlemen, who were named accordingly.

Calamitous fire at Liverpool.—One of the most extensive fires took place in Liverpool on Thursday the 16th, that has happened in that town since the destruction of the Goree buildings in 1802. About two o'clock in the afternoon of that day it was discovered that the large bonded warehouses in Suffolk Street, known by the name of Parr's Factory, had taken fire,

* See p. 482, last volume.

owing, it is said, to an officer of the Excise having left a lighted candle burning in one of the rooms. The whole amount of produce destroyed is estimated at L.50,000.

Planting of Timber.—The Duke of Atholl is now enjoying the benefit which provident ancestors sometimes confer upon their heirs. His Grace's estates have been hitherto considered as rather extensive than productive; but his forests have now attained to such a growth, that, we understand, he will be able to cut timber to a very large amount annually, we may say almost in perpetuity, as he has continued the excellent practice of his noble father, and planted millions of trees annually.

A Whale caught in the West of Scotland.—On the evening of Sunday last, the 19th instant, off Cardill Point, about 14 miles from Campbeltown, a large whale was discovered about mid-channel. Mr Campbell of Cardill immediately got four boats manned and armed with every offensive weapon they could muster, (himself accompanying the expedition.)—As they approached, the peaceful arctic wanderer lay slumbering on the ocean, and appeared to be in a weakened condition, which created a belief that it would prove an easy conquest; but on coming to close quarters, and probing it with their weapons, it evinced a powerful activity, instantly plunged, and made considerable play, placing the assailants in imminent danger. Notwithstanding the hazard, they continued the pursuit, and finally succeeded in towing it into Port Ree, at Cardill. It measured 94 feet in length, and 56 in circumference.

Ayrshire.—Yesterday the foundation stone for the county of Ayr buildings was laid by Alexander Hamilton, Esq. of Grange, Most Worshipful Grand Master of the most Ancient Mother Lodge Kilwinning, and Provincial Grand Master of the county of Ayr. L.27,000 are already provided for the erection of those parts now commenced. Twenty-three mason lodges were present.

27.—*Forgery of Bank Notes.*—By the paper laid on the table of the House of Commons, it appears that, from 1783 to 1796, both inclusive, there were only *three* capital convictions, and but *four* prosecutions; while, in the years 1816, 1817, and up to the 25th of February 1818 only, there were *fifty-six* capital convictions, and *two-hundred and eighty-eight* prosecutions.

An account of the total number of sovereigns and half-sovereigns issued from the Bank of England:—The number of sovereigns, 2,275,708; the number of half-sovereigns, 1,185,247.

30.—*Edinburgh Gas Light.*—Last night the Gas Light Company commenced giving light to such shops as had taken branches from their pipes in the principal streets. After the atmospheric air was thoroughly discharged from the pipes, the gas burnt with extraordinary brilliancy, and attracted great crowds of admiring spectators. We anticipate with much pleasure the prospect of our streets being lighted with gas, the effect of which can only be known by those who have seen it in use.

MAY.

4.—*Circuit Court, Perth.*—Twenty-four persons were indicted for trial at the Perth circuit, which opened on the 16th, and ended on the 18th ult. One was transported for life, one for fourteen, and five for seven years. Two were sentenced to imprisonment for six months, two for twelve months, and one for eighteen months. Three were outlawed for not appearing; two accussed of housebreaking, and two of assault, were dismissed *simpliciter* from the bar; and against four the diet was deserted *pro loco et tempore*. The only case of novelty which occurred, was that of Allan Jamieson and J. Macdiarmid, the former accussed of an assault upon the person of Margaret Robertson, and the latter, of celebrating a clandestine marriage, under the assumed name of a clergyman. The particulars of this case were described at page 381, of our last number. The jury found Macdiarmid guilty of celebrating the clandestine marriage, but not under the assumed name of a clergyman; and found the libel not proven against Jamieson. Macdiarmid was accordingly sentenced to banishment from Scotland for life, and Jamieson was dismissed from the bar.

Aberdeen.—The Circuit Court was opened here on the 21st ult., and occupied two days. There were sixteen indictments before the Court, which were disposed of as follows:—John Ritchie, for stealing sheep from the parks of Gordon Castle, was sentenced to be hanged at Aberdeen, on the 5th June; but was recommended to mercy on account of his youth, being only seventeen years of age. One was sentenced to seven, and one to fourteen years transportation; two to one year's, and two to three months imprisonment; the diet against five was deserted *pro loco et tempore*; two were dismissed from the bar; and two were outlawed, having failed to appear.

Inverness.—At the Circuit Court here, on the 27th ult., Duncan Cameron, and George Macintosh, ensigns on half-pay of the 42d regiment, were accused of the murder of Alexander Robertson, late ensign in the Middlesex militia. It appeared, that on the 19th of October last, the parties had dined at the Boat-house of Rothiemurchus, where they drank freely. In the course of some after-play, a series of scuffles ensued, and Cameron gave the deceased a blow on the left temple, which made him reel, and blood proceeded from

the wound, although no one saw any instrument in the hand of Cameron. The deceased, after receiving the blow, walked the same night three or four miles, and a few miles the following day. The jury found Macintosh not guilty, and Cameron guilty of culpable homicide; he was accordingly sentenced to fourteen years transportation, and Macintosh was dismissed from the bar. Eight other cases of minor importance, came before the Court: Two were outlawed for not appearing; one was sentenced to three months, one to nine months, and two to twelve months imprisonment, and two were acquitted.

Stirling.—Only two cases came before the Stirling circuit, on the 18th ult. Robert Galloway, a carter, was sentenced to six months imprisonment, for stealing oats from a field near Falkirk. The other case was a most distressing one, and was shortly noticed at page 378 of our last Number. It was that of Peter Robertson, portioner of Corntown in the parish of Logie, and county of Stirling, who was accused of the murder of Elizabeth his daughter. It appeared in evidence, that the pannel, having quarrelled with Margaret Malcolm, his servant, for having allowed one of his children to go to a dancing-school ball, against his express orders, he, in the heat of passion, threw a pair of tongs at Margaret Malcolm, and which, having missed her, struck Elizabeth, one of his children, whereby she was killed. Mr Maconochie, Advocate-depute, charged the Jury on the part of the Crown, and Mr Jeffrey on the part of the pannel, when Lord Pitmilly having summed up the evidence, the Jury found the pannel guilty of culpable homicide. Lord Pitmilly, after a suitable admonition, sentenced the pannel to six months imprisonment in the jail of Stirling.

Glasgow.—The business before the Glasgow Circuit, occupied the Court from Tuesday the 28th April, to Saturday the 2d instant. Forty-one cases were brought before the Court, eleven of which were deserted *pro loco et tempore*. The number of indictments were sixty; of these two, William Baird, and Walter Blair, for six different acts of assault and robbery on the high-way, were sentenced to be executed on the 3d June. Four were sentenced to transportation for life; ten to transportation from seven to fourteen years, and nine to imprisonment; five were outlawed. The Advocate-depute sent some cases to the higher, and some to the lower courts. Blair who was sentenced to die, is a young man, and has received a liberal education. He was once before tried at the Glasgow circuit, and was dismissed upon a verdict of not proven.

Among the other cases at this Circuit, we deem the following deserving of record, as a lesson to the juvenile part of the community:—Three boys, named Robertson, M'Dougall, and Wilson, charged with theft, and being habit and repute thieves, were found guilty, and sentenced to transportation for life. While Lord Pitmilly was addressing them, they shewed the utmost depravity, and frequently laughed.

Walter Turnbull, agen ten, and Hill Boyd Hay, aged nine, accused of breaking, on the 7th December 1817, into the house of John M'Intyre, Bridgetown, and of stealing therefrom 20s. 6d. and a one pound note, were next put to the bar. Turnbull was very unwilling to plead guilty, but he did so at last; but Hay at once pleaded guilty.

These pannels, when placed at the bar, presented a most afflicting spectacle; for they were so small, that they were mounted on the dock seat, and were bathed in tears.

The Advocate-depute, observed, that some persons might consider apology from him necessary for bringing such infants to the bar of their country. He was well aware of the tender years of the prisoners at the time he raised the indictment against them. He deemed it proper to notice the very laudable conduct of the fathers of these boys. They discovered that their sons had gone home with property which they knew did not belong to them. In these circumstances, as they had no alternative, they gave them up to the proper authorities; and thus it was discovered who had committed the housebreaking libelled. The present case evinced the vigilance of the police, which could not be praised too much. It, as well as the former, demonstrated that there was among the lower orders a looseness of principle, and a tendency to commit crime. He concluded by saying, God only knows what is the cause of this deterioration of character, and what can be its cure. The present conviction will teach young persons, if they know right from wrong, that if they commit a crime it matters nothing in the eyes of the law whether the prisoner is nine or sixty years of age.

Lord Pitmilly expressed a hope, that an institution for the instruction of juvenile delinquents would be established in Glasgow. Their Lordships would concur with the Magistrates in the formation of an establishment.

The prisoners were then sentenced to be confined in Bridewell for twelve months, the libel being restricted; and to be kept separate from the other prisoners.

Jedburgh.—There were six cases before the Court here, which opened on the 22d ult. Three were sentenced to transportation for seven and one for 14 years; one was banished Scotland for life; and the other case, that of Thomas Fleming, accused of sheep-stealing, in consequence

of an objection taken by the prisoner's counsel, was certified to the High Court of Justiciary.

Dumfries.—Five cases came before the Dumfries Circuit. John Lissens Blackwood, for robbing on the highway, was sentenced to be hanged on the 3d June next. One was transported for life, and two for seven years; and a boy of 14 years of age, for stealing in a shop, was ordered to confinement and hard labour for 10 months.

Improvements in Edinburgh.—On Wednesday last, a set of elegant plans for the improvement of the Cathedral Church of St Giles, in this city, were laid before the Magistrates and Council. They are drawn by Mr Archibald Elliot, architect. By one plan it is proposed to have only two churches, viz. the present High Church, and another similar, to the west of it, where the present New North Church stands, and, taking away that church, the Tolbooth Church, and part of the Old Church: by another, to have three churches—the High Church, the Old Church, and a new erection in place of the New North and Tolbooth Churches, and also accommodation for the General Assembly, Presbytery, &c. The designs are much admired, and, when carried into execution, will be highly ornamental to the city.

Remarkable Approach of an Island of Ice to our Shores.—A letter from Thurso, dated 29th April, states, that an Iceberg, or island of ice, has actually been stranded upon the island of Fowla, the most western of the Shetland islands. This Iceberg is said to extend full six miles in length, and of course is an object of terror to the natives.—Fowla or Fula, in lat. 60. 6. N. long. 2. 17. W. of Edinburgh, is supposed to be the *Ultima Thule* of the ancients. It is about three miles in length, and one and a half in breadth, situated nearly 20 miles distant from any land, to the westward of the clusters of Orkney and of Shetland, to which last it is politically annexed. It affords excellent and extensive pasturage for sheep, and is inhabited by 26 or 27 families.

Scottish Burgh Reform.—A bill is at present in Parliament, introduced by the Lord Advocate, for regulating the expenditure, &c. of the royal burghs of Scotland, by the provisions of which, a state of the receipts, disbursements, &c. of each burgh is to be annually made up, and lie with the town-clerks for a limited time for the inspection of the burgesses; any two or more of whom, upon discovering any misapplication of the burgh funds, may prosecute the Magistrates before the Barons of Exchequer, and, if their complaints shall prove well founded, the Magistrates are to be compelled to refund out of their own pockets, and also to pay the costs of suit; but if the complaint is not proved, the expences to fall on the complainers. This bill is not likely to satisfy the burgesses of Scotland, as it still continues the practice of self-election of magistrates,—the grand source of every abuse hitherto complained of. Accordingly, most of the public bodies of Edinburgh have already held meetings on the subject, and resolved to oppose the measure by every constitutional means in their power; and, from the provincial newspapers we learn, that the bill has been viewed in the same light in many of the other cities and burghs of Scotland, which have also resolved to use their utmost endeavours to prevent its passing into a law.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 58th year of the Reign of Geo. III. or in the Sixth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. I. To repeal an Act made in the last Session of Parliament, intituled, "An Act to continue an Act to empower his Majesty to secure and detain such persons as his Majesty shall suspect are conspiring against his person and Government."—Jan. 31. 1818.

Cap. II. To suspend until the end of the present Session of Parliament the operation of an Act made in the last Session of Parliament, to provide for the more deliberate investigation of presentments to be made by grand juries for roads and public works in Ireland, and for accounting for money raised by such presentments.—Feb. 18.

Cap. III. For continuing to his Majesty certain duties on malt, sugar, tobacco, and snuff in Great Britain; and on pensions, offices, and personal estates in England, for the service of the year 1818.—Feb. 23.

Cap. IV. For raising the sum of thirty millions by Exchequer bills for the service of the year 1818.—Feb. 23.

The Bank of England may advance twenty millions on the credit of this act.

Cap. V. To indemnify such persons in the united kingdom as have omitted to qualify themselves for offices and employments, and for extending the time limited for those purposes respectively until the

5th of March 1819; and to permit such ersons in Great Britain as have omitted o file affidavits of the execution of indenures of clerks to attornies and solicitors, o make and file the same on or before the irst day of Hilary Term 1819, and to alow persons to make and file such affidaits, although the persons whom they sered shall have neglected to take out their nnual certificates.—March 17.

CAP. VI. For indemnifying persons who, since the 26th day of January 1817, ave acted in apprehending, imprisoning, r detaining in custody, persons suspected f high treason or treasonable practices, nd in the suppression of tumultuous and nlawful assemblies.—March 17.

CAP. VII. To indemnify all persons who have been concerned in advising, issuing or carrying into execution any order or orders for permitting the importation and exportation of certain goods and commodities in foreign bottoms into and out of certain of his Majesty's West India islands.—March 17.

CAP. VIII. To authorize the governors of the hospital of King Charles II. for ancient maimed officers and soldiers of the army of Ireland (usually called the Royal Hospital of Kilmainham) to suspend or take away the pensions of such pensioners of the said hospital as shall be guilty of any fraud in respect of prize money or pensions, or of any other gross misconduct.—March 17.

CAP. IX. To further continue until the 5th day of July 1818, two Acts of the 54th year of his present Majesty, for repealing the duties of customs on Madder imported into Great Britain, and for granting other duties in lieu thereof.—March 17.

CAP. X. To rectify a mistake in an Act passed in the 55th year of the reign of his present Majesty, for punishing mutiny and desertion, and to indemnify certain persons in relation thereto.—March 17.

In the recited Act March was inserted by mistake instead of November.

CAP. XI. For punishing mutiny and desertion, and for the better payment of the army and their quarters.—March 17.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

ALEXANDER HALIBURTON, of Haigh Iron-works, near Wygan, Lancashire, Esq.; for certain improvements in steam-engines and boilers. February 27, 1818.

JOSHUA ROUTLEDGE, of Bolton-le-Moor, Lancashire, Engineer; for an improvement or improvements upon the rotative steam-engine. February 27.

JOHN SUTHERLAND, of Liverpool, Lancashire, and also of No. 99, Houndsditch, London, Coppersmith; for various improvements in the construction of an apparatus for the purifying of liquids. March 7.

THOMAS HEPPENSTALL, of Doncaster, Yorkshire, Machine-maker; for an improvement upon the engine or machine for cutting or reducing into what is called chaff, different articles, as dry fodder for horses and cattle. March 7.

GEORGE WYKE, of Bath, Somersetshire, Esq. and WILLIAM SAMPSON, of Bristol, in the same county, Merchant; for improvements in pumps, which improvements are applicable to machinery of various descriptions. March 14.

JOHN READ, of Tipton, Staffordshire, Gentleman, and WILLIAM HOWELL, of Wednesbury, in the same county, Ground Bailiff; for a new system of working and getting the main or block mine of coal. March 14.

RICHARD PENN, of Richmond Hill, Surrey; for a mode of manufacturing ornamental wooden furniture, by the application of machinery. March 14.

JOHN ASHTON, of Great Tower Street, London, Wine Merchant, and THOMAS Gill of Greek Street, Soho, Middlesex, Hydrometer-manufacturer; for certain improvements in or on instruments and apparatus for ascertaining the strength of spirituous liquors, and also the specific gravity of fluids and metals. March 14.

Sir THOMAS COCHRANE, Knight, commonly called Lord Cochrane; for the working or making of a manufacture, being lamps for streets, which effectuate and regulate the combustion of a certain purified essential oil or spirit obtained from different ligneous, carbonaceous, or bituminous substances, usually called spirit of tar or oil of tar, and also working or making a manufacture, being an arrangement or arrangements of parts of lamps, whereby all other lamps in which flame is inclosed, as in street lamps, within glass vessels or cases capable of transmitting light, and of protecting the flame from the wind and weather, are adapted to the production of a clear light, by the combustion or decomposition of the said purified oil or spirit therein, and the use of the said purified essential oil or spirit in such lamps. April 8.

JOHN JAMES ALEXANDER M'CARTHY, of No. 4, Spring Gardens, Westminster, Middlesex, Gent.; for a method or methods of applying granite or other materials in the making, constructing, or forming pavements, pitching and covering for streets, roads, ways, and places. April 8.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

April 6.—General his Grace the Duke of Richmond, &c. K. G. to be Captain General and Governor-in-Chief of the provinces of Lower and Upper Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and the islands of Prince Edward and Cape Breton.

7.—His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased to declare and ordain, that Field-Marshal his Serene Highness Prince Leopold George-Frederick of Saxe Coburg of Saalfeld, late consort of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, deceased, shall henceforth,

upon all occasions whatsoever, be styled and called "His Royal Highness," before his name and such titles as now do, or hereafter may belong to him.

16.—William Neill, Esq. to be a Deputy-Lieutenant of Ayrshire.

21.—Kirkman Finlay, Esq. M. P. elected Lord Provost of Glasgow, in consequence of the resignation, from indisposition, of James Black, Esq.

May 7.—The Honourable Archibald Douglas of Douglas, and Charles Chisholme of Chisholme, Esqs. to be Deputy-Lieutenants of the County of Roxburgh.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

April 10.—Rev. P. Kelland, to the Rectory of Lancross, Devon.

11.—The Rev. John Grierson, minister of Dunning, to the church and parish of Dunblane, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Stirling.

11.—The Rev. Mr Adam, of Baron Smith's Episcopal Chapel, Blackfriar's Wynd, Edinburgh, is appointed Rector of St John's, Christianstadt, and English Chaplain in the island of St. Croix.

16.—The Original Burgher Seceders of Falkirk have given an unanimous call to Mr John Russell, preacher, to be their pastor.

20.—The Magistrates and Council of Edinburgh, patrons of the parish of Wemyss, unanimously agreed to present the Reverend Mr John Maclauchlan, minister of Alva, to be minister of Wemyss, vacant by the death of the Reverend Mr George Gibb.

22.—Mr Andrew Ferrier, preacher of the gospel, was ordained minister in the Associate congregation, Newarthills.

28.—The Congregation of South Shields gave a call to Mr Andrew Stark, preacher of the gospel, to be their pastor, vice the Rev. William Bruce, resigned.

III. MILITARY.

2 L. G. G. A. Reid to be Cornet and Sub Lieut. by pur. vice Harley ret. 7th Mar. 1818.
W. N. Burrows to be Cornet and Sub Lieut. by purch. vice Chalcroft, ret. 12th do.

3 Dr. Lieut. Lloyd antedated to the 14th May 1817.

9 Major De Lancey antedated to the 24th Oct.
Cornet R. Norris to be Lieut. by purch. vice Smith, ret. 18th Mar. 1818.
H. Ferguson to be Cornet by purch. vice Norris do.
Henry Knight to be Cornet by purch. 19th do.

18 Cornet H. De Lapasture to be Lieut. by purch. vice Woodberry 19th do.

19 Assist. Surg. Jas. Dunne, fm. h. p. 53 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Hollier, 62 F. 12th do.

20 L. C. Russell to be Cornet by p. vice Atkinson, pro. do.

21 Lieut. F. de Visme to be Capt. by p. vice Crauford 19th do.
Cornet G. F. Boulton to be Lieut. by pur. vice de Visme do.
Lieut. C. H. Somerset, from Cape Corps, to be Lieut. by p. vice Proctor, 60 F. 20th do.

23 Lieut. G. W. Prosser to be Capt. by pur. vice Cox, ret. 24th Jan.
Cornet A. M. Bayard to be Lieut. by pur. vice Prosser do.
Rich. Wright to be Cornet by purch. vice Bayard do.

1 F. G. Lieut. & Capt. Hon. O. Bridgman antedated to the 25th Dec. 1813.
——— Thomas Starke antedated to the do.
——— Charles P. Ellis antedated to the do.
——— James Simpson antedated to the do.
——— Edward Clive antedated to the do.

2 ——— William Grimstead antedated to the do.
——— B. Lord Hotham antedated to the do.
Adjutant Wedderburn antedated to the 8th Jan. 1818.

5 Lieut. & Capt. Alex. Fead antedated to the 25th Dec. 1813.
——— John H. Stapleton antedated to the do.
——— C. O. Prendergast antedated to the do.
——— R. F. G. Cumberland antedated to the do.

32 F. J. G. Campbell to be Ensign by p. vice Darroch, ret. 12th Mar. 1818.

36 Gen. G. Don, fm. 65 F. to be Colonel, vice St John dead 4th Apr.

53 Bt. Lt. Col. John Mansel to be Lt.-Col. 12th Feb.

56 Lt. Gen. Sir J. Murray, Bt. fm. 3 W. I. R. to be Colonel, vice Norton dead 31st Mar.

60 Lieut. Wm. Proctor, fm. 21 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Fleeson, Cape Corps 20th do.

62 Assist. Surg. E. Hollier, from 19 Dr. to be Assist. Surg. vice Home, rst. h. p. 53 F. 12th do.

63 Lieut. C. Perceval antedated to the 15th Aug. 1815.
——— E. C. Colls, antedated to the 16th do.

74 ——— Black, antedated to the 24th Mar. 1817.

72 Ensign D. Matheson to be Lieut. vice Cameron, dead 12th do.
Vol. Paul Hughes to be Ensign, vice Matheson do.

89 Capt. J. M. Shand antedated to the 15th Jan. 1812.

95 Lieut. Gen. Sir T. Hislop, Bt. to be Colonel, vice Don 36 F. 4th April 1818.

100 Lieut. J. Williams to be Capt. by purch. vice Steele, ret. 12 Mar.
Ensign T. Kerr to be Lieut. by purch. vice Williams do.

3 W. I. R. M. Gen. Sir J. Kemp, G. C. B. fm. 69F. to be Col. vice Sir J. Murray, 56 F. 31 Mar. 1818.

4 Ensign J. Curten, fm. late Meuron's Reg. to be Ensign, vice Watts 25th Feb.

Cape Cs. Lieut. J. Fleeson, fm. 60 F. to be Lieut. vice Somerset, 21 Dr. 20th Mar.

Garrisons.

Gen. A. Earl of Lindsey to be Gov. of Charlemont, vice Norton dead 31st do.
——— Sir H. Dalrymple, Bt. to be Gov. of Blackness Castle, vice Earl of Lindsey do.

Hospital Staff.

Dep. Insp. Fraser antedated to the 16th July 1817.
Hosp. As. A. Gibson, fm. h. p. to be Hosp. As. vice Nicoll, dead 12th Mar. 1818.

Exchanges.

Capt. Stepney, from 60 F. with Capt. Wood, 4 W. I. R.
——— Driberg, from 19 F. with Capt. M'Gleshan, 1 Ceylon Regt.
——— Waldron, from 37 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Thomson, h. p. 9 F.
Lieut. Bradshaw, from 5 Dr. G. rec. diff. with Lieut. Sir H. J. Seton, h. p. 63 F.
——— Gowan, from 30 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. MacDougall, h. p. 22 F.
——— Oldershaw, from 69 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Dickson, h. p. 10 F.
——— Armstrong, from 70 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hunter, h. p.
——— Daniel, from 7 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Gage, h. p.
——— Seaver, from 15 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Sperling, h. p. 60 F.
——— Lee from Royal African Corps with Lieut. Armstrong, h. p. 21 F.
Cornet Loft, from 15 Dr. rec. diff. with Cornet Elton, h. p.
——— Kenyon, from 2 Dr. with Cornet Trollope, 58. F.
Ensign Savage, from 1 F. with Ensign M'Gregor, h. p.
Surgeon Wynne, from R. Wagg. Train with Surgeon Thomas, h. p. 57. F.
Assist. Surg. Wharrie, from 81 F. with Assist. Surg. Raleigh, h. p. 84 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Capt. Crauford, 21 Dr.
——— Cox, 23 Dr.
——— Steele 100 F.
Lieut. Harley, 2 Life Gds.
——— Smith, 9 Dr.
——— Barras, do.
——— Woodberry, 18 Dr.
Cornet and Sub-Lieut. Chalcroft, 2 Life Gds.
Ensign Darroch, 52 F.

Appointments Cancelled.

Lieut. Finch (returns to h. p. 13 Dr.) 20 Dr.
Sanders (returns to full p. 20 Dr.) h. p. 13 Dr.

Reinstated.

Lieut. Henry Pienard, 47 F.

Deaths.

Gen. Hon. H. St. John 36 F. 4th Apr. 1818.
——— Hon. C. Norton, 56 F. 27 Mar.
Lieut.-Gen. St Leger, late 24 Dr. 28th Mar. 1818.
——— Sir A. Gledstanes, late 100 F. 25th Apr.
Lieut.-Col. Thomas Barr, Mas. Portsmouth.
Capt. H. Fitz Clarence, 87 F.
——— Macqueen, h. p. 1 F. 21st Sept. 1817.
——— Sears, late 8 R. V. Bn.
——— Delgarno, Yarmouth Castle 12th Apr. 1818.
Lieut. Brunton, 25 Dr. 13 Aug. 1817.
——— Gordon, 2 F. G.
——— Greenhill, 17 F. 27th June 1817.
——— Chalmers, 37 F. 15th Dec 1817.
——— Bigger, 61 F. 23d Jan. 1818.
——— Hay, 66 F. 22d Oct. 1817.
——— T. Fraser, 67 F. 12th Sept.
——— Brush, 89 F. 29th June
——— Hodgkinson, 3 W. I. R.
——— Bryant, R. African Corps
——— Philby, Sussex Mil. Medical Staff.
Staff Surg. Graydon in Ireland.

Alterations and Additions.

R. H. Gs. Cornet G. Brander to be Lieut. by pur. vice Brooke, 17 Dr. 26th Mar. 1818.
S. Hotchkin to be Cornet by pur. vice Brander do.
2 D. G. Lieut. F. J. Graham, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. vice Green, exch. do.
3 Rich. Martin to be Cornet by purch. 2d Apr.
4 D. G. Lieut. J. Chatterton, fm. 12 Dr. to be Capt. by purch. vice White, ret. 26th Mar. 1818.
5 ——— T. Mathews to be Capt. by pur. vice Houghton, ret. 2d Apr.
Cornet H. Higinbotham to be Lieut. by purch. vice Matthews do.
Ensign W. Battier, fm. 98 F. to be Cornet vice Spence, exch. 1st do.
Gent. Cadet ——— Ramsay to be Cornet by purch. vice Higinbotham 2d do.
11 Dr. Lieut. E. I. H. Briseo, fm. h. p. 40. F. to be Lieut. vice Sandys, exch. rec. diff. do.
15 Sir F. Hemniker, Bt. to be Cornet by purch. vice Douglas, pro. do.
18 J. Y. Scarlett to be Cornet by purch. vice De La Pasture, pro. 26th Mar.
19 Lieut. John Hammersley to be Capt. by purch. vice Anderson, ret. 2d Apr.
J. F. S. Hepburn to be Cornet by purch. vice Sndad, pro. do.
22 Surg. A. C. Colclough, fm. h. p. 56 F. to be Surg. vice Edwards, ret. h. p. 96 F. do.
25 Lieut. J. Mac Queen, from 80 F. to be Lieut. vice Williams, exch. do.
1 F. G. L. Col. W. C. Eustace, fm. h. p. Ch. Brit. to be Capt. & L. Col. v. Davies exch. 25th Mar.
Capt. Lord J. Hay to be Capt. & Lt. Col. vice Cooke, ret. 26th do.
3 ——— C. Talbot to be Capt. & Lt. Col. vice Home, ret. 2d Apr.
Lieut. D. Murray to be Lieut. & Capt. by purch. vice Talbot do.
P. Cosby to be Ensign & Lieut. by pur. vice Murray do.
1 F. Capt. W. H. Butler, from h. p. 6 W. I. R. to be Capt. vice W. Gordon, exch. rec. diff. 26th Mar.
5 Lieut. R. Wallace, from h. p. to Lieut. vice Hamer, exch. rec. diff. 2d Apr.
Ensign E. C. Hill, from h. p. to be Ensign vice Bishop 25th Mar.
——— H. Bishop to be Q. Mr. vice Watson, h. p. 26th do.
19 Capt. G. Chandler, fm. h. p. 1 Gk. L. I. to be Capt. vice Fothergill, exch. rec. diff. do.
Surg. W. O'Donel, fm. h. p. New Brunsw. Fen. to be Surg. v. Pritchard, exch. do.
11 ——— W. Chermside, M. D. from No. Cork Mil. to be Assist. Surg. vice Dix, who retires upon h. p. of Assist. Surg. to the Forces 2d Apr.
12 Lieut. R. Chamberlayne, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. vice Gale, exch. rec. diff. do.
14 Capt. W. Turnor, fm. h. p. to be Capt. vice Nooth exch. 26th Mar.
28 Ensign J. Borthwick, fm. h. p. 10 F. to be Ensign, vice Lynam, exch. 2d Apr.
29 Lieut. A. Richardson, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Hamilton exch. rec. diff. 26th Mar.
32 Lt. Col. Hon. J. M. Maitland to be Lt. Col. vice Maitland, ex. do.
35 Ensign E. Ingram, from h. p. to be Ensign, vice Macdonell, ex. 2d Apr.
Capt. G. Moulson, fm. h. p. to be Paym. vice Home, ret. on h. p. do.
40 Ensign J. Newman, from h. p. 12 F. to be Ensign, vice Napier, ex. 26th Mar.
46 Lieut. E. J. O'Brian, from Rifle Brig. to be Lieut. vice Gibson, ex. do.
49 Lieut. H. Maxwell, fm. h. p. to be Lieut. vice King, ex. rec. diff. do.
51 Lieut. J. Jones, from h. p. 81 F. to be Lieut. vice Read. exch. rec. diff. do.
53 B. Lt. Col. O. G. Fehrsen, from h. p. to be Major, vice Mansell, pro. 12th Feb.
54 Lieut. C. H. Potts, from Yk. Rang. to be Lieut. vice J. H. Potts, exch 26th Mar.
55 Capt. F. Welsh, fm. h. p. Yk. L. I. V. to be Capt. vice Campbell, exch. 2d Apr.
56 Lieut. W. Grey, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Dundas, ex. rec. diff. 26th Mar.
——— W. Weulds to be Adj. vice Dundas, rec. the Adj. only do.
Surg. H. W. Markham, from h. p. 98 F. to be Surg. vice Colclough, 22 Dr. 2d Apr.
61 Lieut. H. M. Randall, from h. p. 60 F. to be Lieut. vice Ellison, rec. diff. do.
62 Ensign J. Higginbotham to be Lieut. vice Heyland, dead 26th Mar.
John Lane to be Ensign, vice Higginbotham do.
63 Lieut. Wm. Clune, from h. p. 5 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Cosby, exch. 2d Apr.
71 Ensign J. F. Woodward, from 73 F. to be Ensign, vice Spalding exch. do.
73 ——— J. Spalding, from 71 F. to be Ensign, vice Woodward, exch. do.
75 Paym. C. Cox, from h. p. Rolf's Reg. to be Paym. vice Tiddeman, ret. h. p. 26th Mar.
80 Lieut. A. Williams, from 25 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Mac Queen, exch. 2d Apr.
81 Capt. T. Coleman, from 98 F. to be Capt. vice Duff, exch. 26th Mar.
87 Lieut J. Turner to be Capt. vice Fitz-Clarence, dead 28th do.
——— H. W. Desbarres, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Turner 2d Apr.
88 Capt. W. Maskie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Oates, exch. 26 Mar.
89 ——— Roger Sheehy, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Hill, exch. 2d. Apr.
96 Lieut. E. R. Macdonnell, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Ewart, ex. rec. diff. do.
95 Assist. Surg. W. Williams, from h. p. to be Assist. Surg. vice Napier, Staff do.

Digitized by Google

96 Capt. R. Duff, from 81 F. to be Capt. vice Coleman, ex. 26th Mar.
Cornet J. Spence, from 5. D. G. to be Ensign, vice Battier, ex. 1st Apr.
Rifle Brig. Lieut. E. Gibson, from 46 F. to be Lieut. vice O'Brien, exch. 26th Mar.
——— W. H. Douglas, from h. p. 26 F. to be Lieut. vice Thompson, ex. 2d Apr.
3 W.I. R. Ensign A. Turner to be Lieut. vice Hodkinson, dead do.
Gent. Cadet F. Scargill, to be Ensign, vice Turner, do.
4 2d Lieut. J. Senior, from h. p. 3 Cey. Reg. to be Ensign, vice Williams, ex. rec. diff. do.
R Af. Cs. Hosp. Assist. J. M'Mullen to be Assist. Surg. vice Armstrong, h. p. 25th Jan.
R. Yk. Ra. Lieut. J. H. Potts, from 54 F. to be Lieut vice Potts, exch. 26th Mar.
——— W. Tudor, from h. p. 32 F. to be Lieut. vice Stewart, exch. 2d Apr.
R.W.I.Ra. Lieut. W. A. Anderson, from h. p. Yk.L. I. V. to be Lieut. v. Swayne, ex. do.
Yk. Chass. Lieut. J. Muirson, from h. p. 1 F. to be Lieut. vice Jones, exch. do.
STAFF. Lieut. Col. J. Maitland, from 32 F. to be Insp. Field Officer of Mil. in Ionian Islands, vice Hon. J. Maitland, exch. 26th Mar.
Staff Surg. J. G. Van Millengen, M.D. from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Howell, who retires on h. p. 2d Apr.
As. Storekeeper Gen. T. A. Somerall to be Dep. Storekeeper Gen. to the Forces. 13th Feb.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE dry weather which set in at the end of March continued during the first week of April. On the 8th it rained a great deal, but dry weather succeeded and continued with scarcely any interruption till the 26th. On that evening, and during the whole of the next day it rained without intermission, the quantity exceeding an inch. Previous to this fall of rain the weather had been extremely cold, with dry brisk winds from the east and north east. The mean temperature of the month is nearly five degrees lower than that of April last year, and the quantity of rain four times as much. From the wetness of the two preceding years, it was confidently expected by many, that this season would prove unusually dry, and some looked forward also to a considerable improvement in point of temperature. Hitherto both have been disappointed. During the whole of this spring there have not been more than three mild days in succession, nor has the Thermometer once risen to 60°. A great proportion of the dry weather has been cold, and most of the rain has fallen at a temperature below 40°.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.—APRIL 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	46.6
. . . . . cold,	34.0
. . . . temperature, 10 A. M.	42.6
. . . . . 10 P. M.	38.0
. . . . of daily extremes,	40.3
. . . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	40.3
. . . . 4 daily observations,	40.3
Whole range of Thermometer,	377.5
Mean daily ditto,	12.6
. . . temperature of spring water,	41.0

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 47)	29.668
. . . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 48)	29.674
. . . . both, (temp. of mer. 47)	29.670
Whole range of Barometer,	6.097
Mean daily ditto,	.205

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	20.0
. . . . 10 P. M.	12.1
. . . . both,	16.0
Rain in Inches,	2.462
Evaporation in ditto,	2.230

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	33.3
. 10 P. M.	27.0

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	29th day,	56.0
Minimum,	6th,	26.0
Lowest maximum,	8th,	32.0
Highest minimum,	28th,	42.0
Highest 10 A. M.	29th,	55.0
Lowest ditto,	8th,	34.0
Highest 10 P. M.	29th,	48.0
Lowest ditto,	11th,	31.5
Greatest range in 24 hours,	4th,	25.0
Least ditto,	26th,	4.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	3d,	30.455
Lowest ditto,	9th,	28.957
Highest 10 P. M.	2d,	30.535
Lowest ditto,	8th,	29.045
Greatest range in 24 hours,	9th,	.539
Least ditto,	29th,	.087

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	25th,	36.0
Lowest ditto,	27th,	1.0
Highest 10 P. M.	23d,	22.0
Lowest ditto,	27th,	1.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 12th, 10 A. M.	48.0
Least ditto, 27th, 10 P. M.	0.0

Fair days 21; rainy days 9; wind, west of meridian, 3; east of meridian, 27.

Digitized by Google

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening, with the exception of the evening Observations in the first column, which are made at four o'clock afternoon. The morning Observations in the first column are taken from the Register Thermometer.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.			Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Apr. 1	M.	35	29.318	M. 45	E.	Fair, sun.	Ap. 16	M.	32	29.264	M. 47	E.	Fair, sun co.
	E.	48	.318	E. 45		wind moder.		E.	52	.377	E. 46		wind high.
2	M.	36	.387	M. 45	N. E.	Frost, cold,	17	M.	34	.390	M. 39	E.	Sun. aft. co.
	E.	43	.462	E. 43		wind moder.		E.	51	.403	E. 41		wind high.
3	M.	32	.465	M. 42	N. E.	Fr. sun. aft.	18	M.	37	.489	M. 43	E.	Fr. suns. co.
	E.	42	.332	E. 43		wind moder.		E.	45	.489	E. 43		wind moder.
4	M.	29	.242	M. 42	N. E.	Frost, c. su.	19	M.	27	.561	M. 43	E.	Sunsh. cold.
	E.	54	.105	E. 49		wind moder.		E.	50	.681	E. 46		wind moder.
5	M.	30	29.769	M. 46	N. W.	Dull, cold,	20	M.	31	.566	M. 47	E.	Du. co. af. r.
	E.	56	.455	E. 45		wind high.		E.	49	.516	E. 45		ev. wind mo.
6	M.	30	.302	M. 37	N. E.	Vy. st. sn. fr.	21	M.	32	.446	M. 42	E.	Heavy rain.
	E.	35	.405	E. 37		wind high.		E.	48	.509	E. 41		wind moder.
7	M.	25	.434	M. 36	Chle.	Keen fr. for.	22	M.	31	.568	M. 43	E.	Sunsh. cold.
	E.	56	.333	E. 38		D. aft. w. mo.		E.	44	.521	E. 43		wind moder.
8	M.	29	.152	M. 36	N. E.	Str. hv. sno.	23	M.	27	.521	M. 43	N. E.	Du. co. slight
	E.	35	28.892	E. 36		rain.		E.	59	.492	E. 40		fhl. wind mo.
9	M.	31	.782	M. 38	N. E.	Dull, sit. rn.	24	M.	30	.340	M. 40	E.	Ditto.
	E.	35	29.138	E. 36		wind moder.		E.	37	.340	E. 38		wd. highevn.
10	M.	30	.378	M. 37	N. E.	Sn. rn. a. f.	25	M.	30	.190	M. 39	E.	Dull, cold.
	E.	28	.417	E. 38		wind high.		E.	39	.280	E. 39		wind high.
11	M.	29	.320	M. 36	N. E.	Sn. m. sunsh.	26	M.	30	.427	M. 39	E.	Dull, rn. at.
	E.	37	.530	E. 37		dry w. mod.		E.	38	.427	E. 40		wind high.
12	M.	27	.685	M. 40	N. W.	Frost, suns.	27	M.	34	.268	M. 40	Chle.	Heavy rains.
	E.	40	.685	E. 40		wind moder.		E.	44	.291	E. 44		wind moder.
13	M.	29	.630	M. 41	S.	Frost, d. cd.	28	M.	39	.409	M. 46	S. W.	Sh. fn. fa. aft.
	E.	44	.465	E. 42		wind high.		E.	51	.535	E. 48		wind high.
14	M.	36	.332	M. 43	N. W.	Fair, f. h. r. a.	29	M.	41	640	M. 48	S.	Dull, rn. fn.
	E.	47	.457	E. 45		wind high.		E.	57	.742	E. 51		wind moder.
15	M.	34	.421	M. 46	W.	Fair, sunsh.	30	M.	41	.653	M. 54	Chle.	M. fn. co. aft.
	E.	55	.363	E. 49		wind moder.		E.	57	.504	E. 48		rn. nt. w. mo.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

Since the beginning of this month we have enjoyed a few days of genial weather, which has already produced a happy change on the appearance of the crops; yet their progress is thought to be nearly a month behind what it is in favourable years at this period of the season. But it would be rash, on this account, to predict a late harvest, from which we have suffered so much the last two years. As vegetation in this climate, when too early, seldom fails to experience a check from late frosts, we would rather hope, if the summer months be propitious, for both an early and abundant crop. The injury sustained from the severity of the last winter, is, however, in many cases irremediable. About two-thirds of some large flocks, even of grown sheep, have fallen; and the loss of lambs on the high grounds would not probably be over estimated at the half of the whole.

Cattle for grazing, and sheep, have been selling at prices considerably advanced; the former having been worth about 8s. per stone, of 17½ pound avoirdupois, and the latter higher than last year by 20 per cent. or more. The lateness of the pastures has since occasioned some dulness in both. Grazing lands annually let for the season, may be rated at much the same value as last year, though that value depends so much on situation, and also on speculation, as scarcely to afford sufficient grounds for comparison. It would appear, however, that in a season when stock meets a ready sale, and must be bought for grass at rather high prices, the only inducement to rent grass enclosures must be the hopes of a still greater rise of prices, and, of course, a pretty general belief in the improving state of the country. Butcher meat is now worth about 9s. per stone.

The corn markets are gradually falling; large supplies of foreign grain have already arrived; and as the ports must now continue open till the middle of August, and from the Sound list it appears our merchants are sufficiently upon the alert, it is probable that prices will become more moderate during the summer, unless it should prove as unpropitious as the last two. We subjoin the fiars for East Lothian, which were omitted in our last. *14th May.*

	First.	*Second.*	*Third.*
Wheat -	L. 2 3 2¼	L. 2 0 5½	L. 1 17 0
Barley - -	1 15 6¼	1 12 5¼	1 10 5
Oats - -	1 9 5¼	1 6 3¾	1 3 3

Digitized by Google

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices s.	Wheat. Prices d.	Wheat. Av. pr s.	Wheat. Av. pr d.	Barley. s.	Barley. d.	Oats. s.	Oats. d.	Pease. s.	Pease. d.	Quar. Loaf. d.	Potat. p. peck d.
April 15	630	28	4	50	10	30	4	30	0	24	38	12	13
22	512	27	4	50	10	28	4	30	0	21	33	12	13
29	401	29	4	2	6	28	4	28	0	25	32	12	13
May 6	366	30	4	4	0	28	4	30	0	24	30	12	13
13	518	28	4	4	6	27	5	27	0	23	28	12	13

1818.	Oat meal. Boll	Oat meal. Peck s.	Oat meal. Peck d.	Ba. & P. meal. Bolls.	Ba. & P. meal. Peck s.	Ba. & P. meal. Peck d.
April 14	422	1	10	64	1	5
21	351	1	9	64	1	4
28	354	1	9	81	1	4
May 5	386	1	9	68	1	4
12	395	1	8	59	1	4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantsic. s.	Dantsic. s.	For. red. s.	For. red. s.	Americ. s.	Americ. s.	Oats, 264 lbs. Ir. sh. s.	Ir. sh. s.	Scots. s.	Scots. s.	Eng. s.	Eng. s.	Barley, 320 lbs. English. s.	English. s.	Scotch. s.	Scotch. s.	Bns. & Pse. Stir. s.	Bns. & Pse. Stir. s.	Bns. & Pse. Mea. s.	Bns. & Pse. Mea. s.	Oatmeal 140 lbs. s.	Oatmeal 140 lbs. s.	Flour, 280 lbs. s.	Flour, 280 lbs. s.
April 15	40	50	38	46	46	49	26	32	24	29	26	30	35	44	35	37	31	34	27	29	70	72
22	46	48	38	45	46	49	26	31	24	29	26	30	34	43	35	37	31	34	27	29	70	72
29	46	48	38	45	46	49	26	31	24	29	26	30	34	42	35	37	31	34	27	29	70	72
May 6	46	48	37	43	45	48	25	30	24	26	25	28	34	40	34	36	31	34	26	28	70	72
13	45	47	37	43	45	48	25	30	24	26	25	28	34	40	34	36	31	34	26	28	70	72

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices. s.	Wheat. Prices. d.	Wheat. Av. pr. s.	Wheat. Av. pr. d.	Barley. s.	Barley. d.	Oats. s.	Oats. d.	Pease. s.	Pease. d.	Beans. s.	Beans. s.
April 17	618	25	6	45	0	37	0	35	45	19	32	0	25	34	25	34
24	682	27	0	43	0	37	6	33	43	18	28	0	25	32	24	30
May 1	753	27	0	44	6	36	11	34	43	18	29	0	22	30	21	29
8	474	25	6	44	0	36	11	30	38	17	27	0	23	30	23	29
15	891	22	0	43	0	35	0	26	35	17	27	0	20	27	21	28

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll. s.	Per Boll. d.	Per Pck. s.	Per Pck. d.
April 13	25	0	27	0	1	9
20	25	0	26	6	1	9
27	25	0	26	0	1	9
May 4	24	0	26	0	1	8
11	23	0	25	0	1	7

London.

1818.	Wheat per qr. s.	Wheat per qr. s.	Rye. s.	Rye. s.	Barley. s.	Barley. s.	Oats. Fd & Poll s.	Oats. Fd & Poll s.	Oats. Potat. s.	Oats. Potat. s.	Beans. Pigeon. s.	Beans. Pigeon. s.	Beans. Tick. s.	Beans. Tick. s.	Pease. Boiling. s.	Pease. Boiling. s.	Pease. Grey. s.	Pease. Grey. s.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine. s.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine. s.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d. s.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d. s.	Quar. Loaf. d.
April 13	52	102	40	50	34	62	20	36	35	42	48	62	46	58	50	60	34	50	75	80	70	75	14
20	44	97	40	50	30	57	20	36	35	42	48	62	46	58	50	60	34	50	75	80	70	75	14
27	44	93	40	50	34	59	21	37	32	37	48	62	46	58	50	60	36	50	75	80	70	75	14
May 4	54	92	50	54	38	62	24	34	28	36	50	56	46	60	44	60	46	51	75	80	70	75	14
11	70	92	46	48	34	54	18	30	28	32	50	56	46	52	44	56	46	50	75	80	70	75	14

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb. s.	Wheat. 70 lb. d.	Oats. 45 lb. s.	Oats. 45 lb. d.	Barley. 60 lb. s.	Barley. 60 lb. d.	Rye, per qr. s.	Rye, per qr. s.	Beans, per qr. s.	Beans, per qr. s.	Pease, per qr. s.	Pease, per qr. s.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb. s.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb. s.	Flour. Irish. s.	Flour. Irish. s.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb. s.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Eng. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Scots. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish. s.	Oatmeal, 240 lb. Irish. s.
April 14	11	6	15	0	4	6	6	0	7	6	8	6	50	56	50	70	50	68	65	66	56	58	45	60	46	47	—	—	38	42
21	11	0	14	6	4	6	6	0	7	6	9	0	50	58	50	68	50	70	65	65	54	56	45	55	44	45	—	—	38	42
28	10	9	15	6	4	6	5	0	7	6	8	6	55	58	50	66	50	70	60	62	50	54	42	53	42	44	—	—	36	40
May 5	10	6	13	9	4	5	5	0	7	0	8	3	55	58	50	63	50	68	58	60	48	52	40	51	42	44	—	—	36	40
12	10	3	13	6	4	4	10	6	0	7	6	54	56	50	63	50	68	54	56	14	48	38	49	40	41	—	—	35	38

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht. s.	Wht. d.	Rye. s.	Rye. d.	Briey. s.	Briey. d.	Oats. s.	Oats. d.	Beans s.	Beans d.	Pease. s.	Pease. d.	Oatm. 140 lb. s.	Oatm. 140 lb. d.
April 4	87	4	52	9	49	0	30	9	54	11	53	6	33	8
11	89	10	55	8	51	1	32	1	55	4	55	2	34	11
18	90	8	56	5	53	7	32	3	55	6	59	9	36	4
25	91	1	56	5	53	11	31	11	54	11	57	8	35	0
May 2	89	10	53	4	53	5	32	2	55	8	54	3	36	0

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht. s.	Wht. d.	Rye. s.	Rye. d.	Barley. s.	Barley. d.	Oats. s.	Oats. d.	Beans. s.	Beans. d.	Pease. s.	Pease. d.
Ap. 4	87	10	51	6	48	11	29	10	52	10	50	11
11	88	10	54	9	49	8	31	6	54	3	54	11
18	90	5	55	6	52	9	31	6	54	8	60	7
25	91	3	56	5	55	2	31	1	53	9	60	7
M. 2	8	8	53	2	52	7	31	0	54	3	55	9

Average Prices of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding April 15.

Wheat, 72s. 0d.—Rye, 55s. 8d.—Barley, 43s. 5d.—Oats, 33s. 7d.—Beans, 56s. 1d.—Pease, 56s. 1d.—Oatmeal, 27s. 10d.—Bear or Big, 38s. 7d.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The market during the month has continued heavy, and a still farther depression of prices has been submitted to. The supply of strong sugars, however, during last week, was inadequate to the demand, and they, of course, support their prices. Very little business is doing in the refined market; some few purchases of lumps have been made for the Russia market, but every other description is heavy, and may be bought on lower terms. *Coffee.*—There has been a considerable advance on the coffee markets, which continues a favourite article of speculation, and prices are advancing with rapidity. The market has risen 3s. to 5s. within these eight days. *Cotton.*—The sales have of late been so extensive, that the stock in London is decreasing rapidly; but the purchases since last week have been rather limited, on account of the reports of extensive arrivals at Liverpool, and the expectation of large supplies from India to the London market. *Rum.*—In this article, which has been heavy during the month, there is now more business doing; the reduced stock is in few hands, who hold firm to their prices. *Oils.*—Greenland and South Sea oil remain without alteration. Sperm. has given way L. 5.

The exportation from Liverpool, in the quarter ending 5th April 1818, was:

Of cotton stuffs, viz. printed and white calicoes, dimities, &c. (exclusive of stockings,)	29,295,010 yards
Of cotton thread,	40,162 lbs.
Of cotton twist,	374,877 lbs.

Glasgow, May 11.—Our cotton market was unusually brisk last week, more than 3000 bales having been sold.—Coffee likewise sold briskly and largely, at prices fully 5 s. per cwt. higher than at any sales this season.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The prices of tallow have suffered a small depression. Hemp and flax are dull and lower. The exchange from St. Petersburgh was, yesterday, stated on the advance; it is, however, still a shade under 12.—*Brandy and Geneva* are both declining. The market for brandy is so heavy, that, were sales forced on the present languid demand, a very considerable depression in prices must be submitted to.—*May* 5.

Course of Exchange, London, May 8.—Amsterdam, 37 : 0 B. U 2. Ditto at sight, 36 : 6. Rotterdam, 11 : 8 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 10 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 0 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 1 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 10 : U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 30. Frankfort on the Maine, 142 : Ex. M. Madrid, 40 effective. Cadiz, 39¾ effective. Gibraltar 35. Leghorn, 51½. Geneva, 47½. Lisbon, 59. Rio Janeiro, 66½. Dublin, 10 per cent. Cork, 10.

Prices of Gold and Silver per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 2 : 6. New Dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 6. Silver, in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 5.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork or Dublin, 15s. 9d.—Belfast, 20s.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira 20s.—Jamaica, 35s. a 40s.—Greenland, out and home, 3½ g.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from April 15th to May 6th, 1818.

	Apl. 15th.	Apl. 22d.	Apl. 29th.	May 6th.
Bank stock.	284	283¾	282	282½
3 per cent. reduced,	81½ 80¼	79	78¾	79½
3 per cent. consols,	81½ 82	79½	79¾	80½
4 per cent. consols,	98½	97½	96¾ 97	96¾
5 per cent. navy annuities	107¾	106½	106¾	107¼
India stock,	238	237½	236½	——
—— bonds,	95 98pr.	99pr.	96 98 pr.	96 98 pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	20 29pr.	18 21pr.	18 21 pr.	17 19 pr.
—— 3d.	20 29pr.	19 21pr.	19 21 pr.	17 19 pr.
Consols for acct.	81½	79¾	79¾	80½
American 3 per cents.	65	——	——	——
—— new loan, 6 per cents.	103½	——	——	——
French 5 per cents.	66fr. 80c.	67fr. 40c.	67 fr. 10c.	68 fr. c.

Digitized by Google

PRICES CURRENT.—May 9.

	Leith.	Glasgow.	Liverpool.	London.
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @ —	— @ —	— @ —	2s 6 @ 2s 6½
Congou,	— —	— —	— —	2 10 2 11
Souchong,	— —	— —	— —	3 7½ 3 9
Sugar, *Muscovado.*				
B. P. Dry Brown, cwt.	80 —	74 78	69 77	78 80
Fine and very fine,	90 96	— —	89 93	87 88
Bonna, Brown,	— —	— —	40 50	42 44
White,	— —	— —	52 63	54 55
Muscovado,	— —	— —	— —	— —
Refined, Double Loaves cwt.	150 155	— —	— —	— —
Powder ditto,	124 128	— —	— —	111 125
Single ditto,	120 124	120 126	125 128	— —
Shall Lumps,	114 118	116 118	125 129	114 122
Large ditto,	112 114	110 112	113 119	— —
Crushed Lumps,	— 68	— —	68 74	— —
Molasses, British, cwt.	30 —	30 —	39 6 —	35 36
Coffee, *Jamaica*, cwt.				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	114 118	— —	114 118	112 118
Fine and very fine,	— —	— —	— —	128 135
Dutch, Trings & very ord.	105 114	— —	105 114	— —
Ord. good, & fine ord.	115 120	112 118	115 120	— —
St Domingo,	115 116	115 116	116 120	— —
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	— 10	9½ 10	— 10	— —
Spirits Jam: Rum 16 O.P.	3s 7d 3s 9d	3 5 3 6	3 5 3 6	3s 8d 5s 0d
Brandy, [gall.	14 0 14 3	— —	— —	12 0 12 6
Geneva,	3 9 4 0	— —	— —	3 6 3 8
Aquavitæ Old,	7 6 7 9	— —	— —	— —
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	50 54	— —	— —	£35 £60
Portugal Red, pipe,	43 50	— —	— —	46 54
Spanish White, butt,	34 55	— —	— —	25 65
Madeira, pipe,	60 70	— —	— —	60 86
Logwood, Jamaica, ton.	£9 9 —	8 5 8 10	9 5 9 10	£8 10 8 15
Honduras,	10 —	8 8 9 0	9 10 10 0	8 15 9 0
Campeachy,	10 10 —	10 0 10 10	10 5 10 15	— —
Fustic, Jamaica,	12 15	— —	12 0 14 0	£14 £15
Cuba,	17 —	— —	16 10 17 0	— —
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d 11s 6d	8 6 9 6	— —	10s 6d 11s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2 2 2 3	— —	2 9 3 0	— —
Ditto Oak,	4 3 5 0	— —	— —	— —
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0 1 6	1 0 1 8	1 2 1 4	1s 2d 1s 3d
Tar, American, barrel,	— —	— —	18 6 21 6	19 6 —
Archangel,	23 24	— —	21 0 23 0	22 6 —
Pitch, Foreign,	10 11	— —	— —	9 6 13
Tallow Rus. Yel. Candle,	77 —	78 80	79 80	78 —
House melted, [cwt.	— 77	— —	— —	— —
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton.	49 50	51 52	— —	49 —
Petersburgh Clean,	— 48	50 51	51 52	49 —
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	77 78	— —	— —	82 —
Dutch,	50 120	— —	— —	65 80
Irish,	58 65	— —	— —	— —
Mast, Archangel,	105 110	— —	— —	105 —
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	16 0 16 10	— —	— —	— —
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	55 —	— —	— —	— —
Montreal ditto, [cwt.	62 —	60 62	56 57	62 —
Pot,	55 56	56 58	55 57	55 —
Oil, Whale, tun,	46 47	45 46	48 50	38 39
Cod,	54 (pl. brl.) —	42 44	40 —	41 —
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	9½ 10½	10½ 11	0 8 0 10	9½ 9½
inferior,	7½ 8	8½ 9	0 5½ 0 7½	8 9
Cotton, Bowed Georgia,	— —	1 10 1 10½	1 8 1 10	1 8 1 9
Sea Island, fine,	— —	3 10 4 0	3 6 3 8	2 5 3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	— —	2 0 2 3½	1 11 2 5	2 0 2 4
Pernambuco,	— —	2 2½ 2 4	2 2 2 2½	2 1 2 2
Maranham,	— —	2 2½ 2 2	2 0 2 1	2 0 2 0½

Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced in April 1818.

Atkinson, J. London, butcher
Ash, T. London, printer
Blurton, J. Old Bond Street, Middlesex, coach-builder
Barbour, B. Hope, Derby, lead-merchant
Bishop, C. Borough, London, linen draper
Berry, J. London, tailor
Bill, W. Oxford-Street, London, linen-draper
Bings, G. London, silversmith and jeweller
Bill, G. M. London, auctioneer
Bitter, J. Prescot, Lancaster, ironmonger
Beauchamp, R. London, lace-dealer
Burnett, A. Westminster, cabinet-maker
Bailey, C. London, stable-keeper
Cole, C. Holborn, London, coachmaker
Cuthbert, R. Holderness, York, miller
Coles, C., and F. Galpin, London, stationers
Cave, T. Hinckley, Lancaster, dealer
Crowther, J. H. London, spirit-merchant
Duckworth, E. Manchester, liquor-merchant
Dealby, D., and R. Grace, jun. Manchester, cotton-merchants
Dowgill, B. Great Woodhouse Carr, Leeds, stone-mason
Davenport, S. Egham, Surrey, brewer
Dennis, R. Bardney, Lincoln, blacksmith
Frith, J., and M. Bailey, Dewsbury, York, clothiers
Fletcher, B. Deptford, Kent, linen-draper
Frost, J. London, victualler
Forster, F. Liverpool, merchant
Gill, J. Stoke Damerell, Devon, rope-maker
Gregory, J. Salford, Lancaster, victualler
Gouch, J. B. London, merchant
Horrabin, R. Leicester, hatter and hosier
Hardwick, T. Lutterworth, Leicester, corn-factor
Hart, W. Newport, Isle of Wight, schoolmaster
Hayes, E. Waverton, Lancaster, inn-keeper
Henderson, J. London, merchant
Hardwich, P. Westbury, Somerset, inn-holder
Howard, R. Stockport, Chester, manufacturer
Hick, T. London, anchor-smith
Humphreys, J. London, tailor
Illingworth, A. London, wine-merchant
James, J. Bristol, grocer
Jackson, J. Leeds, merchant
Llewellin, W. London, victualler
Liddiard, T. London, plumber
Long, A. C. London, merchant
Lind, E. London, baker
Leach, H., and J. Ambrose, Bristol, linen-merchants
Lockwood, J. Middlesex, chair-maker
Lachlan, J. London, ship-broker
Matson, R. Knightsbridge, London, baker
Martin, T., and S. Hopkins, Bristol, linen-drapers
Mackelvoy, E. Greenwich, victualler
Miles, J. London, linen-draper
Nicoll, E. Hemel Hempstead, Hereford, wine-merchant
Oaldacres, W. Orton House, Leicester farmer
Osbourne, G. Leeton, merchant
Osbourne, W. Spurgate, York, merchant
Powell, W. Brockbury, Hereford, farmer
Preston, T. sen. Macclesfield, Chester, victualler
Pritchard, J. London, varnish-maker
Penfold, R. Deptford, Kent, victualler
Payne, H. H. Strood, Kent, brewer
Page, G. London, silk mercer
Parish, J. East Teignmouth, Devon, music-seller
Peak, J. Newcastle-under-line, mercer
Powell, T. Leominster, Hereford, butcher
Powell, J. Bristol, broker
Poolman, J. H. London, merchant
Plaistrier, J. Ile, London, watch maker
Russell, J. London, stationer
Robinson, J. London, ship insurance-broker
Read, E., and T. Baker, London, linen-drapers
Reynolds, S. Wilmot, Bristol, brewer
Ramscar, M. London, warehousemen
Robinson, C. Spalding, Lincoln, dealer
Rains, J. S. Wapping Wall, Middlesex, merchant
Stephens, H. Penryn, Cornwall, merchant
Stubbs, J. Haxey, Lincoln, victualler
Smith, C., and J. Vickridge, Middlesex, grocers
Scholes, R. Huddersfield, York, corn-merchant
Shepherd, W. Bristol, bookseller
Sandwell, R. B. Deal, grocer
Sandbach, J. Woolwich, curtiar
Southes, G. Canterbury, grocer
Still, J. otherwise John Warriner, Bristol, brass-founder
Sage, J., and T. Pomfrett, Maidstone, millers
Southan, J. Birmingham, baker
Shepherd, L. London, jeweller
Small, J. Bristol, coach proprietor
Sargent, G. Hastings, Sussex, merchant
Stansfield, A. Holebottom, York, fustian-manufacturer
Tett, F. Sutton, Rutland, sheep-jobber, and farmer
Thackery, T., and R. Bottrell, Greenwich, linen-drapers
Wilcocks, E. London, ironmonger
Walker, C. Brighton, stationer and jeweller
Walton, R. Birmingham, merchant
Walker, S. E. Mackley, Salop, printer
Willis, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, brewer
West, J. Leek, Stafford, corn-dealer
Wright, J. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, haberdasher
Williams, T. London, ironmonger
Williams, L. London, colourman
Wale, E. Sheepshead, Leicester, baker
Ward, J. Claines, Worcester, grazier
Williams, J. Shrewsbury, inn-keeper

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced in April 1818.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Campbell, J. Kames, Isle of Bute, manufacturer of, and dealer in, slates
Hewie, R. Kilmarnock, hatter-dealer
Hynd, J. Greenock, merchant and underwriter
Macgrouthers and Coats, Greenock, merchants
Nicolson, J. Langholm, merchant tailor, and shaper
Robertson, J. late of Perth, merchant
Scott, T. jun. Edinburgh, merchant
Walker, C. Glasgow, merchant
Warren, T. jun. Kirkwall, merchant

DIVIDENDS.

Battagin, J. Bellshill, skinner; by T. Miller, merchant, Edinburgh, 1st June
Dennyler, R. Nairn, merchant; by J. Forsyth writer in Forres, 2d June
Douglas, J. Leith, merchant; by T. Scott, merchant, Edinburgh, 6th May
Dunbar, M. Edinburgh, milliner and dress-maker; by W. H. Brown, merchant there, 30th May
Dunlop, A. Greenock, merchant; by W. Kelly, merchant, Glasgow, 22d April
Jobson, D. sen. Dundee, merchant; by W. Bisset, merchant there, 22d May
Richardson, J. and W., Hawick, woolen-manufacturers; by A. Lang, writer in Selkirk, 1st May
Sibbald, J. and Co. Leith, merchants; by J. Dennis, merchant there, 29th May
Steven and Fraser, Glasgow, booksellers; by J. Imray, merchant there, 2d June
Papillon, C. Glasgow, merchant; by D. Bannatyne, merchant there, 12th May
Webster, A. B. St Andrews, merchant; by W. Moncrieff, banker there, 7th May
Wilkin, R., Solway of Thrwald; in the Globe Inn, Dumfries, 14th May

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

March 23. 1818. In Albemarle Street, London, the Countess of Waldegrave, a daughter.

27. Lady Eleanor Lowther, lady of the Honourable Lieutenant Colonel Lowther, a son and heir.

April 3. At Exeter, the lady of Sir Charles Dalrymple, a son.

4. In Upper Brook Street, London, Viscountess Ebrington, a son.

6. At Gartcraig, Mrs Miller of Frankfield, a daughter.

— At the Briars, Mrs Archibald Douglas, a daughter.

8. At Ochtertyre, Lady Mary Murray, a son.

12. At Yester House, the Marchioness of Tweeddale, a daughter.

18. The lady of John Douglas, Esq. of Lockerby, a son.

19. In North Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Col. D. Rattray, a daughter.

— At George Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Major Bogle, 94th regiment, a son.

— At Lochmalong, the lady of Major Horsburgh, a son.

24. In Wimpole Street, London, Mrs George Arbuthnot, a son.

26. The Viscountess Folkestone, a son.

28. At Ham Common, near London, the lady of George Sinclair, Esq. younger of Ulbster, a son.

29. At Merchistoun Castle, the lady of the Hon. Captain Napier, R. N. a daughter.

May 4. Mrs Campbell of Dalserf, a son.

5. At No. 28, Broughton Place, Edinburgh, Lady Campbell of Aberuchill, a son.

MARRIAGES.

April 7. At Cheltenham, Captain Honeyman, grenadier guards, second son of Sir William Honeyman, to Elizabeth Essex, youngest daughter of Admiral Bowen.

8. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Swinton, to Anne, daughter of the late Alexander Elphinston, Esq.

9. At London, the Hon. William Fraser, only brother of Lord Saltoun, to Elizabeth Graham, second daughter of David Macdowall Grant, Esq. of Arndilly, in the county of Banff.

10. At Edinburgh, John Boyd, Esq. Bonnington Place, to Isabella, daughter of the late John Yule, Esq. Blackdykes.

11. At London, Lieutenant-Colonel Dick, C. B., K. M. T., St. Wr. of the 42d or Royal Highlanders, to Eliza Ann, daughter of J. Macnabb, Esq. of Arthurstone, Perthshire.

14. James Lang, Esq. W. S. to Eliza, daughter of John Dickson of Kilbucho, Esq. advocate.

— At Mains of Aberdalgie, Mr George L. Cornfute, merchant, Glasgow, to Cecilia, only daughter of Adam Pringle, Esq.

17. Adam Pringle, Esq. to Miss Jervie, only daughter of the late Rev. Mr Jervie, Perth.

20. At Old Kilpatrick, Mr William Jaffray, merchant, Glasgow, to Mary, only surviving daughter of the late James Walker, Esq. Mount Pleasant.

21. At Fraserburgh, Dr Charles Leslie, physician, Fraserburgh, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late William Fraser, Esq. of Memsie.

— At Edinburgh, Mr H. Pillans, to Jessie, only daughter of the late William Handyside, Esq. St Patrick's Square.

27. At St Rollocks, James Dunlop, jun. Esq. to Margaret, eldest daughter of Charles Tennant, Esq.

28. At Hayfield, Mr Campbell Naismith, manufacturer in Glasgow, to Margaret, daughter of Patrick Ewing, Esq. Glasgow.

30. At Edinburgh, Mr James Harper, merchant, Leith, to Miss Jane Macleod.

DEATHS.

Jan. 29. At his house, James Aitken, Esq. of Springfield, St Ann's, Jamaica.

31. At Demerara, aged 20, Mr Coutts Trotter, third son of Alexander Dalzell, Esq.

Feb. At New York, in the 40th year of his age, Archibald Bruce, M. D. Professor of Mineralogy in the Medical Institution of that city.

24. At Newfoundland, Admiral Pickmore, Commander in Chief on that station.

March 1. At the island of Gozo, Malta, in the 78th year of his age, Archibald Dalyell, Esq. Collector of his Majesty's Revenues and Chief Magistrate there, many years Governor in

Digitized by Google

Chief of Cape Coast Castle, and the British settlements on the Gold Coast of Africa.

15. At Madeira, the Hon. John Perceval, eldest son of Lord Arden.

20. At Airdrie House, in the 88th year of her age, Miss Aitchison of Rochsolloch and Airdrie.

— At Bristol, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Balfour, of the East India Company's service, Bengal establishment.

21. At Glasgow, Dame Frances Shaw Stewart, widow of the late Sir John Shaw Stewart, Bart. of Greenock and Blackhall.

22. At Anstruther, in the 81st year of his age, after 13 years illness, Mr Daniel Conolly, late Treasurer of Crail, and formerly a serjeant in the 28th regiment of foot. He was born at Oldcastle, in Ireland, on the 17th March 1738; entered into the army at an early age, and was at the taking of Louisbourg in the year 1758, at the siege of Quebec in 1759, and on the field when the gallant General Wolfe fell. He was also at the taking of Martinico and the Havannah in 1762. In his character were united the several qualities of a good soldier, an honest man, and a pious Christian.

23. At Greenock, John Kippen, Esq. in the 76th year of his age.

— At Forfar, Bailie David Adam, merchant, aged 86 years.

25. At Edinburgh, Mr David Low, late of Dundee, aged 95. His wife died two years ago, aged 84, after having lived together 65 years.

26. In Lincolnshire, Sir Thomas Moncrieffe of Moncrieffe, Bart.

— At Edinburgh, Mr George Wardlaw, surgeon, Royal Navy, in the 32d year of his age.

27. At Stirling, Dr Thomas Rind, aged 56.

— At St Andrew's, in the 41st year of his age, Mr Thomas Paton, pastor of the congregational church there.

— At Aberdeen, Mrs Clementina Gordon, in the 89th year of her age.

— At Edinburgh, Captain Alexander Grant Clugston, of the royal navy.

28. Mrs Euphemia Young, wife of John Young, Esq. younger of Bellwood, and daughter of the late Neil Macvicar, Esq.

April 1. At London, William Preston, Esq in the 77th year of his age,—a gentleman who may properly be designated a pioneer in literature, having conducted, through the press of the house of Messrs Strahan, the most celebrated works of the last century. Tutored under the classic Ruddiman of Edinburgh, he acquired an early taste for composition, and, through the patronage of the late Mr Strahan, was introduced to many of the eminent authors who flourished in his day. His critical skill as a corrector of the press led literary men to submit to the correction of style; and such was the success of Mr Preston in the construction of language, that the most distinguished among them honoured him with their friendship, as presentation copies, now in his library, of Robertson, Hume, Gibbon, Johnson, and Blair, will bear testimony. The leisure hours of this gentleman were devoted to the study of freemasonry as a science; and his "*Illustrations*," a work well known to the fraternity, will transmit his name with honour to posterity.

— At Aberdeen, the Rev. Adam Annand, Episcopal clergyman, St John's Chapel, in the 30th year of his age.

April 2. At Glasgow, Claud Hamilton, Esq. Collector of his Majesty's Customs.

— At Aberdeen, William Knowles, of Easter Skene, in the 81st year of his age.

3. At Delmes, near Nairn, in the 104th year of his age, John Reid, supposed to be the oldest soldier in his Majesty's dominions, having entered the service in the 2d battalion of the Royal Scots, 88 years ago. His first encounter with the enemy was in 1743 at Dettingen, where the British, under the command of the Earl of Stair, defeated the French with immense slaughter. In 1745, he fought at Fontenoy. In 1746 he fought with his regiment at Culloden. In 1749, he was one of the storming party at the murderous encounter at Waal in Holland, where his regiment was nearly annihilated. His last appearance in the field of honour was in 1759, on the heights of Abram, where the immortal Wolfe breathed his mighty soul in the arms of victory. His strength was such, considering his great age, that he scarcely passed a day without walking three or four miles; and, to the day of his death, was able, without the aid of glasses, to read his Bible, which afforded him exquisite delight through a long course of years.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Tod, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Tod of Dryburgh.

— Lieutenant-Colonel Colville, in the 71st year of his age, Commandant of the Royal Hibernian Military School, Phœnix Park, Dublin.

4. At London, Mrs Robert M'Brair,

Digitized by Google

second daughter of the Rev. Dr Johnston, North Leith.

5. At the manse of Alves, the Rev. William Macbean, minister of Alves.

6. At Glasgow, John Robertson, Esq. long a distinguished member of the Society of Friends.

9. At London, James Lawson, Esq. F. R. S. Director of the Machinery of his Majesty's Mint.

— Of typhus fever, aged 19, Patrick, youngest son of Lieutenant-General Sinclair of Lybster.

10. At Bonnington Park, James Paterson, jun. Esq. merchant, Leith.

— At Glasgow, Mrs Elizabeth Gilmour, widow of the late Hugh Morton, Esq. of Greenbank.

— Aged 90, Henry Duncombie, Esq. of Copgrove, near Knaresborough, many years representative of the county of York.

— The Rev. James Oliphant, minister of Dumbarton, in the 84th year of his age.

11. At Edinburgh, Miss Catharine Wardrobe, daughter of the late David Wardrobe, Esq. surgeon in Edinburgh.

— At the manse of Wemyss, the Rev. George Gib, minister of that parish, in the 68th year of his age, and 34th of his ministry.

— At Morton Bank, John Thomson, Esq. aged 77.

12. At Ratho House, Mrs Christian Crawford of Cairsburn.

— At Gask House, Miss Tarleton, daughter of General Sir Banastre Tarleton, Bart.

13. At Edinburgh, Andrew Bell Bonar, second son of the late Thomson Bonar, Esq. merchant in Edinburgh.

14. At Aberdeen, Dr James Allan, physician to the Aberdeen Dispensary, and a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.

15. At Edinburgh, Miss Elizabeth M. Ross, daughter of the late Lord Ankerville.

20. In Kent, Captain Peter Rolland, of the East India Company's service.

— At Edinburgh, at an advanced age, Mrs Penelope Watt, relict of Mr Duncan Campbell, surgeon in Fort-William.

21. At Richmond, Surry, Captain Edward Cumming, formerly of the Honourable the East India Company's service, and brother to the late Sir A. P. Cumming Gordon of Altyre, Bart.

24. At Westfield, near Cupar, Henry Walker of Pittencrieff, Esq.

25. At Edinburgh, Mr Andrew Bell, late farmer at Hillhead, county of Edinburgh, aged 78. This gentleman was one of the few survivors who fought under the banners of the 25th, or Edinburgh regiment of foot, at the battle of Minden, where six battalions of British troops, and two of Hanoverians, beat 15,000 French.

— In London, Lieutenant-General Sir Albert Gledstanes.

30. At Edinburgh, Captain Henry Bevan, retired Adjutant of the Dumfries-shire militia, aged 52.

— At Burntsfield Links, Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Findlay, widow of the late James Bell, Esq. Finglen, Campsie.

May 2. At his house in the Admiralty, London, Rear-Admiral Sir George Hope, K. C. B., and late one of the Lords of the Admiralty, in which he was succeeded by Sir George Cockburn. Sir George Hope was a very distinguished officer, and had been actively employed for many years.—He successively commanded the Thetis and Leda frigates, Theseus and Defence 74's, and in the latter ship he was at the close of the action off Trafalgar. He also served as captain of the fleet under Sir James Saumarez in the action; and, during the illness of that officer, had the chief command. Sir George Hope was made a Post-Captain in September 1793, and a Rear-Admiral in August 1811. Just before he relinquished his seat at the Board of Admiralty, he was made Major-General of the Marines. He was 53 years of age.

Lately. At Dublin, Sir Richard Musgrave, Bart. Collector of Excise in the port of Dublin, author of the History of the Irish Rebellion, &c.

— In Charterhouse Square, London, Mrs Tait, wife of Mr William Tait, of St Paul's Church-yard, and daughter of Dr John Hunter, Professor of Humanity in the University of St Andrews.

— At Limehouse, John Macgeorge, Esq. captain in the Royal Navy.

— At Gibraltar, Joseph Larcom, Esq. late a Captain in his Majesty's navy, and Naval Commissioner of the island of Malta.

— The Rev. James Macauley, minister of the Seceding Congregation of Castleblaney, aged 80. He had been the minister of that congregation 53 years.

— At Seaforth House, near Arbroath, James Arrott, Esq. of Edinburgh, surgeon, R. N. aged 76 years.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

JUNE 1818.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Account of the Report made to Parliament by the General Assembly respecting the management of the Poor in Scotland 503
Notices in Natural History. No. IV. 507
Voyages undertaken for the discovery of a Northern Passage, with Observations on the Prospects of Success for the Present Expeditions 508
Female Authors of Scotland. No. I. *Joanna Baillie* 517
Geological Notices 520
Commentators of the Twenty-second Century 522
Adventures of Parson Schmolké and the Schoolmaster Bakel: *(From the German)* 524
On the Incubation of Birds 526
Original Letter and Poem by Burns 527
Additional Particulars regarding John Spence, Linlithgow, with Notice of a Letter from Dr Spurzheim on the Developement of his Organs 528
Remarks on Stodart's Picture of the Canterbury Pilgrims 531
The Revenge of Tirinie: a Highland Legend 532
Defence of Racine's Phedre 534
Armorial Bearings in the Cathedral Church of St Giles, Edinburgh 538
Report of an Unknown Animal of vast size among the Rocky Mountains of North America 539
Journal of a Visit to Holland in July and August 1817. *Letter II.* 540
Remarks on the Tumult at Edinburgh, commonly called the Porteous Mob; and on the Political State of Scotland in 1737 543
The Cabinet. No. I. 547

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Dr Bright's Travels from Vienna through Lower Hungary, &c. 549
Principal Robertson's Sermon on the Situation of the World at the time of Christ's Appearance 552
The Fudge Family in Paris. *By Thomas Brown the Younger* 553
Memoirs of the late Mrs Elizabeth Hamilton. *By Miss Benger* 558

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE

For April 1818: On Public Gaming-Houses;—The Atheist, a Tragedy;—Theatrical Survey, &c. &c. 561

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Thorn of Preston.—Song.—Legend of the Rose.—Sonnets from Petrarch.—To Octavia, &c. 565

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Royal Society.—Geological Society.—Linnæan Society 568

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Dr Burney's Library.—Pseudo Volcano in Staffordshire.—French and German translations of Shakespear, &c. 569
Works Preparing for Publication 572
Monthly List of New Publications 573

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Intelligence 577
British Chronicle 579
British Legislation 586
New Patents ..... ib.
Appointments and Promotions 587
Meteorological Report 590
Agricultural Report 591
Commercial Report 593
Births, Marriages, Deaths 596

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND COMPANY.

Digitized by Google

HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. July.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. July.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
W. 1	0	39	1	2	Fr. 17	1	40	2	6
Th. 2	1	23	1	42	Sa. 18	2	32	2	56
Fr. 3	2	1	2	21	Su. 19	3	21	3	52
Sa. 4	2	38	2	57	M. 20	4	3	4	23
Su. 5	3	15	3	34	Tu. 21	4	43	5	2
M. 6	3	52	4	10	W. 22	5	21	5	33
Tu. 7	4	28	4	48	Th. 23	5	58	6	16
W. 8	5	8	5	29	Fr. 24	6	37	6	59
Th. 9	5	49	6	12	Sa. 25	7	20	7	46
Fr. 10	6	35	6	58	Su. 26	8	13	8	48
Sa. 11	7	25	7	55	M. 27	9	27	10	6
Su. 12	8	27	8	58	Tu. 28	10	7	11	12
M. 13	9	37	10	17	W. 29	11	54	12	20
Tu. 14	10	55	11	31	Th. 30	12	44		
W. 15	12	15	12	41	F. 31	1	6	1	25
Th. 16			1	11					

MOON'S PHASES.

Apparent Time at Edinburgh.

New Moon, July 3. 8 *m.* past 2 after.
First Quarter, —— 61. 29 —— 7 morn.
Full Moon, —— 17. 7 —— 10 even.
Last Quarter, —— 25. 28 —— 0 morn.

TERMS, &c.

July 8. Royal Burghs meet.
11. Court of Session rises.
23. Sun enters Leo at 8 m. past 1 afternoon.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have just received our learned Correspondent J. P.'s interesting communication: The extracts from "Travels in England in 1641" will appear in our next.

"Remarks on Sismondi's Italian Republics," and Dr Fleming's Ornithological article, have been received, and will meet with our earliest attention.

Mr M.'s paper on the extent of Parental Authority is under consideration.

"On Poets and Poetry" probably in our next.

The "Remarkable Occurrence," communicated to us by O. is a very good story, but it is not a true one, and, therefore, cannot be inserted in our Miscellany in its present shape. We are far from denouncing all fictitious narratives; but we will never, for the sake of effect, so far break faith with the public as to lend to fiction the sanction of real history. Our Correspondent, however, can be at no loss to find a suitable vehicle for his Story.

We will correspond privately with J. F.—W. P.—J. M.—E. J. & P. respecting the several communications with which they have favoured us.

The Parliamentary Intelligence is unavoidably delayed till next Number.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

JUNE 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ACCOUNT OF THE REPORT MADE TO PARLIAMENT BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY RESPECTING THE MANAGEMENT OF THE POOR IN SCOTLAND.

No subject in political economy excites at present so deep and just an interest, as that which regards the mode of making a provision for the poor. To relieve those wants of our fellow-creatures, which are inevitably caused by age or infirmity, is a duty imperiously dictated by religion and humanity. Yet how to effect this, without impairing the sense of honest independence, and slackening the stimulus to industry, forms a problem, the solution of which is extremely difficult. We do not mean to enter at present upon a discussion which has employed the pens of the ablest writers of the age. Our object in this article is, to introduce to the notice of our readers the Report upon this subject made by the Committee of the General Assembly for the information of the British Legislature. Of this report it was stated by Mr Sturges Bourne, when he presented it to the House of Commons on the 28th May last, "that a more valuable document, for the information of all classes of persons, had never been laid before Parliament." We shall begin, by giving a short sketch of the process by which this mass of valuable information was brought together.

The British Legislature having turned its serious attention to the amendment of the English mode of supporting the poor, was naturally struck by the comparatively cheap and satisfactory manner in which this great object is fulfilled in Scotland. During the sitting therefore of the Assembly 1817, a communication was made from both houses of Parliament to that reverend body, requesting particular information upon this subject. The wishes of the House of Lords were communicated by Lord Hardwicke, those of the Commons by Mr Sturges Bourne. The latter expressed a particular wish to know the consideration given to character in the distribution of relief; and also how far the personal property of the pauper was claimed by the managers for the poor. Lord Hardwicke's letter was read to the Assembly on the 23d May, and a Committee was immediately appointed, consisting of Dr Gibb the moderator, Principal Baird, Sir Henry Moncreiff, and others of the most respectable members, to prepare a report which might afford the requisite information to the Legislature. The committee proceeded in their functions with such activity, that, on the 2d of June, they presented a report, which afforded to the two houses a general view of the mode in which the Scottish poor were managed; and they at the same time intimated, that a set of queries were in preparation, for the purpose of being circulated among the different members of the church, and from which it was expected, that a full view of all the details of the sys-

tem would be hereafter drawn up. This report was forthwith transmitted to Parliament, and, on the same day, the committee met and appointed a sub-committee to prepare and circulate the queries, to receive the answers, and arrange the information. On the 23d June, the sub-committee met, and Principal Baird, the convener, submitted to them a sketch of queries to be circulated for the purpose of obtaining the desired information. These being examined and approved of, were printed on a large sheet, with blank spaces opposite sufficient for containing the answers. On the 29th June 1817, a copy which we have seen was sent to all the clergymen of the Church of Scotland, with a letter, soliciting their immediate attention to these queries. We regret that our limits render it impossible to copy them fully, but the leading points embraced by them were the following:

1. Annual collections at the church doors.
2. Contributions by heritors.
3. Expence of managing the funds of the kirk-sessions.
4. Assessments, including—their total amount, the rate or rule of levying them,—the authority by which they are levied,—their commencement and increase in number,—their rise and amount,—and the expence of management.
5. Reluctance of the poor to apply for charity to the parish funds.
6. Number of the poor, and the rate of relief given to them.
7. Consideration paid to the character of a pauper on admission to the roll and fixing the allowance.
8. Removal of paupers from parishes.
9. Litigations betwixt parishes as to paupers, and the expence of them.
10. The claim by kirk-sessions to the effects of paupers at their death.
11. The enforcement by paupers of higher allowances than kirk-sessions fix.
12. The poor of the different religious sects.
13. The practice of begging by stranger and parish poor.
14. Extraordinary collections for individual cases of distress.
15. Number of the deaf and dumb.
16. Relief to the industrious poor in 1817.
17. Savings banks.
18. Friendly societies.
19. Sunday schools.
20. Mortifications for the support and education of the poor.
21. Means of common and religious education.

It is highly creditable to this learned body, that, before next Assembly, out of more than nine hundred parishes, a report had been received from about 750. Much, however, remained to be done before the reports of so great a number of individuals, whose views, talents, and information were so various, could be formed into a system, or could afford a complete and connected view of the subject. Here it would be impossible to appreciate too highly the exertions of Principal Baird, whose activity in every sphere of public beneficence, eminently entitles him to the gratitude of his country. By his unremitting and judicious labour, these heterogeneous materials were methodized and arranged; the whole was brought into a business-like shape, and general results were exhibited upon every point which could be the object of an enlightened curiosity. A mere mention of the *contents* as printed, and of the tables which compose the appendix, will afford sufficient proof of what we have stated.

"Table I. consists of seventy-eight leaves, each leaf containing a view, arranged in nine columns, of the whole reported parishes in *one* presbytery, in respect to the following particulars, viz. the amount of the population, of contributions by heritors, of the annual collections, of the general session funds, of the assessments, and of the total parish funds for the poor, as made up of the preceding *items*. It contains a view also of the number of poor *regularly* and *permanently* on the roll—of those only *occasionally* on the roll—and of the total number of the poor. This table shews farther, a separate abridged view of the above particulars, and of some others, as to the cities of Edinburgh and Glasgow.

"Table II. contains a state of all the assessed parishes reported, and of their assessments in the different synods. It shews, in nine columns, the *total* number of parishes in each synod—the number of these parishes that are assessed—their population, and the proportion of the poor to the 100 of the population. It shews, far-

ther, the amount of the assessments—the amount of the general session funds—the sum total of parish funds, (as consisting of the two preceding *items*,) and the average allowance paid to each pauper per annum. This table shews, also, the dates of the commencement of the respective assessments in the different synods, their progressive increase in number, and their total present number in each synod; and, consequently, their whole number in Scotland, so far as reported.

"Table III. It contains a state of the parishes in each synod that are *not* assessed. There are seven columns in it, shewing the total number of parishes in each synod—the number of parishes in each that are *not* assessed—their population—the proportion of poor in the 100 of population—the whole amount of the parish funds for the poor—and the average allowance paid to each pauper per annum.

"Table IV. There are eleven columns in this table, which contains a *summary* of all the parishes reported in all the synods as to the following particulars, viz. the total population of each synod—the total amount of contributions by heritors—of the annual collections—of general session funds—of assessments—of the whole parish funds for the poor jointly—of the total number of poor in each synod, either *regularly* or *permanently*, or *occasionally* only on the roll—the total number of poor of both these classes—the proportion of poor to the 100 of population, and the average allowance paid to each pauper per annum—and, by the *summation* of the *items* for all the synods, this table shews the same particulars for the whole of the parishes of Scotland from which reports have been sent by the clergy."

From these copious materials, thus systematically arranged, a Report was drawn up, which began with explaining the object of the committee,—gave a summary of Scottish statutes relative to the poor,—a sketch of their practical management,—and a detail of the proceedings of the committee. It then proceeded to give a general summary of the information obtained on all the subjects to which its attention had been directed, being the same, and taken in the same order, as the queries above quoted. The four tables, of which the contents have now been given, compose the Appendix. This Report was read before the Assembly on the 28th May, and transmitted to Parliament, where we have seen that it has been so highly appreciated. It has not yet been printed, but it was publicly read in the Assembly, and from notes taken at that time, and subsequent inquiries made by us, we shall endeavour to give our readers some foretaste of what they will find, we apprehend, in this truly valuable Report.

Church Collections.—These amount, in the 750 parishes from which returns have been received, to L.21,700, being an average of about L. 30 in each parish. It is observed, that, wherever assessments prevail, a great diminution takes place in the amount of the collections. The assessed persons consider themselves as having paid sufficiently in another shape; while the others, conceiving the former class bound to support the poor, suppose themselves no longer to lie under the same obligation to contribute.

Voluntary Contributions by Heritors.—These may be considered as an approach towards assessment. There is no regular meeting called, nor legal proceedings held. The kirk-session having acquainted the heritors with the amount of their wants, the latter agree to make up the sum among themselves, by a rateable proportion on their valued rents respectively. The sum raised by these voluntary contributions is about L. 35,400. They take place more or less in every part of Scotland.

Assessments.—This mode of supporting the poor bears a close resemblance to the English system. A regular meeting is announced from the pulpit, and held with legal formalities. The sum is apportioned according to the rental, one half being paid by the proprietor, and the other by the tenant. In general it is laid entirely upon land, though, in considerable towns, house-rents are made liable; and there are a few instances, of which Glasgow is one, where property of every kind is attached. The authority of the Sheriff is sometimes called in to enforce these assessments. In the synods of Aberdeen, Moray, Ross, Sutherland, Caithness, Argyll, Glenelg, and Orkney, assessments are quite unknown; and the clergymen from all these quarters express the strong-

est determination to guard against their introduction. The great prevalence of assessments is in the counties bordering on England, from the example of which country it appears evident that they were first introduced. The synod of Merse and Tiviotdale is entirely assessed, and contains more than a third of the parishes in that situation. In Dumfries, Glasgow, and Ayr, these are also numerous. The synods of Lothian and Tweeddale may be considered as divided between assessed and unassessed parishes. In the middle synods of Perth, Fife, Angus, Mearns, &c. assessments are trifling. In Perth, for instance, not more than L. 500 is thus raised. The amount levied by assessment may be L. 50,000.

Expence of Management.—The church offerings and voluntary contributions are collected and distributed without any expence whatever. The duties are gratuitously and cheerfully performed by the clergymen and elders. The session-clerk, indeed, receives a small salary, but he performs other functions, for which it is, perhaps, no more than an adequate remuneration. In levying assessments, an expence is incurred of 5 *per cent.* on the sum raised, which, consequently, will amount throughout Scotland to L. 2500 *per annum.* The expence of litigation for ten years has amounted to L. 1640, (L. 164 *per annum.*) Of this L. 1230 has been incurred in assessed parishes. It is also observed, that much of this has arisen in litigation with the neighbouring English parishes.

Occasional Contributions.—Without mentioning those made for the relief of individuals in cases of accident or misfortune, large contributions have been raised over the country in years of peculiar distress. In 1817-18 there was raised in Edinburgh L. 7139, which kept 23,000 persons in employment for several months. In Glasgow there was raised L. 9658, and over the rest of the country L. 18,653 in money, besides large distributions of meal. These contributions were all voluntary.

The *number of poor* hitherto returned amounts in all to about 30,000, which, calculated upon the total population of the parishes, makes 2½ in the '00. In the assessed parishes, the proportion is found to be considerably greater, or about 3½ in the 100. Of the whole number 745 are blind, and 542 deaf and dumb. It is generally stated, that the character of the poor is much considered in receiving them on the roll, and in fixing the allowance to be given to them. Some clergymen, however, say, that they have no parishioners whose character is so bad as to make it necessary to take this circumstance into consideration. The session, on the death of a pauper, claims a right to all the property he may have possessed; but this is often waved in favour of relations, or of those who have distinguished themselves by humanity to him during his lifetime. In some of the assessed parishes it is stated, that the enforcement of this right is found salutary in preventing persons from applying who would otherwise have done so. The reluctance to receive assistance from the poor's fund, which was once so honourable a characteristic of the Scottish peasantry, is said to be much worn off, and often altogether obliterated, in the assessed parishes; but, in the northern and north-western districts, where assessments are yet unknown, it is said not to be materially diminished, and, in many instances, it is needful to employ artifice, and the pretext of a loan, to make them accept what is necessary to prevent them from starving.

Expence of Maintenance.—This varies remarkably through the different districts. In general it is higher in the assessed parishes. It has been calculated, that, in these, the average rate is L. 5, 14s. for each individual, while, in those not assessed, it is L. 3, 6s. 8d. In the synod of Merse it is L. 5, 15s.; in Glasgow and Ayr, L. 5, 3s.; in Fife, L. 5, 11s.; in Angus, about L. 4; but in Aberdeen it is so low as L. 2, 2s., and in Argyle so low as L. 1, 10s.; while in Orkney it is only 19s., and in Ross, Sutherland, and Glenelg, not quite 17s. The clergymen in these latter districts account for this extreme lowness by the industrious habits of the people, their reluctance to apply for charity, their kindness for each other, and by so much being done for them by neighbours and relations.

Begging.—Notwithstanding the successful efforts made in some of the great towns to put a stop to this practice, it continues to be almost univer-

sal over the country. In some cases it is believed, that the stranger poor carry away by begging, as much as would maintain all the poor of the parish. In general, a strong wish is expressed for the extirpation of begging; but some clergymen, particularly in the Synod of Aberdeen, conceive that it could not be effected without leading to what they suppose to be the greater evil of assessments. Attempts are made to limit it, by allowing paupers to beg only in their own parish, sometimes only one day in the week. In a very few parishes, badges are worn.

Appeal to the Sheriff.—Of this last and fatal crisis in the progress of pauperism, some symptoms are beginning to appear in the counties of Roxburgh and Berwick, immediately bordering on England; and in trading and manufacturing districts. There may be doubts as to the competence of such appeals in particular circumstances, but the fact mentioned deserves the attention of all concerned in the case.

We shall conclude with a statement of the management of the poor in Edinburgh and Glasgow, which has long differed materially from that in the country districts. In Edinburgh, the collections amount to L. 1914; while mortifications, city funds, and casual donations, afford L.1667. The assessment is L. 4809, which is raised by a tax of 5 per cent. on the real rent. The number of poor in the Charity Workhouse is 710; that of the industrious poor about 2440. The expence of each in the workhouse is L. 7, 15s.; in out-pensions from L. 2 to L. 5.—In Glasgow, the collections are L.1652; occasional sources L. 330, while the assessment is L. 10,550, which is raised by a tax on all property, heritable and personal. The number of poor is 515 in the workhouse, and 1215 out of it; and of industrious poor, at an average of 10 years, 1215. Those in the workhouse cost L. 9, 3s. each; those out of it L.4. 10s.; and the industrious poor from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. a month.

This Report contains much valuable information relative to Education, Saving Banks, Friendly Societies, &c. but our limits have induced us to reserve these subjects for another article, and to confine ourselves here strictly to what concerns the maintenance of the poor.

NOTICES IN NATURAL HISTORY.

No. IV.

Discovery of Celestine in the Calton Hill.

The numerous quarries daily opening all around Edinburgh, afford many interesting objects of curiosity to the mineralogist. Of late, in particular, these artificial excavations have been very abundant in remarkable geological phenomena; and we rejoice to learn that they are carefully recorded as they occur, and will, in due time, be laid before the public. It may not be amiss to remark, that the Calton Hill has disclosed numerous appearances, subversive of the volcanic notion of its formation, but illustrative of its crystallization from a state of aqueous solution. Indeed, all the mineralogical arrangements around Edinburgh are so completely at variance with the igneous hypothesis of the formation of rocks, that we are not surprised to observe the increasing disbelief in the doctrines of the Huttonian Theory in the very city where it took its rise. But the Calton Hill is not only remarkable for its rocks,* but also for its simple minerals. Its zeolites and felspars have been long well known; and its glance coal and diallage have more lately excited our curiosity. Lately, an intelligent gentleman, Mr Sievright of Meggetland, discovered, in the porphyry of this hill, that rare and beautiful mineral, the Celestine, or sulphat of strontian. It was reported some time ago to have been found in the hill of Kinnoul, also in a trap rock; and these are the only instances we know of the occurrence of celestine in trap rocks in Great Britain.

Zircon found near Fort Augustus.

We understand that this gem was discovered last summer imbedded in the granite beds or veins that occur in the neighbourhood of Fort Augustus. It is worthy of remark, that this geognostical position of the Highland zircon agrees with that of the varieties found by Dr Davy in the island of Ceylon.

---

* *Vide* a valuable paper on the Calton Hill, in our Number for August 1817.

NOTICES OF VOYAGES UNDERTAKEN FOR THE DISCOVERY OF A NORTHERN PASSAGE, WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE PROSPECTS OF SUCCESS FOR THE PRESENT EXPEDITIONS.

(*Continued from Page* 403.)

THE Dutch, on their return, having reported that there was a prospect of a passage through the Waygatz, the States General and Prince Maurice, in the following year, caused a new expédition of seven vessels to be fitted out.

The fleet set sail from the Texel, at sunrise, on the 2d of June 1595, and, on the 14th, came in sight of the coast of Norway. On the 22d one of the vessels came so close upon a large whale which lay sleeping in the water, that, had she not been awakened by the sailors' cries, and made off, the ship must have gone over her. It was the 23d of August when they arrived at the Strait of Waygatz. Here they met with a Russian fishing-vessel formed of the bark of trees sewed together, on its way to the mouth of the Obi, where the crew were to winter. The Russians presented them with a number of fat eider ducks, and in return were offered meal, butter, and cheese, which they rejected, but eagerly received pickled herrings, which they devoured entire, without any exception of head, skin, or tail. They assured the Dutch, that, for two months, or two and a half, the Strait would not be entirely shut. The Dutch then landed on the coast of Asia, here occupied by the Samoiedes. After marching some time without seeing any one, a mist suddenly clearing up, they found themselves close to a party of twenty natives. The wildness of their aspect and dress induced a pause, till the interpreter advancing, one of them drew his bow, with visible intent to discharge an arrow at him. The interpreter, almost frantic with alarm, called out, "Stop, we are friends." The Samoiede then laid down his arms, and placed himself in the attitude of speech. The interpreter, having again said, "we are friends," the other replied, "you are then welcome." An amicable communication was immediately established, and the Dutch found that their new acquaintances, though answering externally every idea which they had formed of savage men, were in their behaviour exceedingly rational and sensible. They were of small stature; their countenance broad and flat; their eyes small; their legs short; their knees bent outwards; in running and leaping they displayed the utmost agility. They were covered from head to foot with rein-deer skins, to which a few of the chiefs added some fragments of cloth and furs. Amid all their politeness, the strongest marks of distrust were visible. When, after a pretty long acquaintance, a sight of one of their bows was requested, it was refused with visible dissatisfaction. The king, which title, according to the immemorial usage of travellers, is conferred on the most noted personage in the groupe, kept a jealous watch over all their proceedings. Their alarm became much greater when they witnessed, for the first time, the discharge of a musket; they then "ran and danced like madmen." The Dutch, however, having explained that no harm was intended, and that these instruments were merely used instead of their bows, their terrors subsided,—and they even formed themselves into rows, to view the exercise of firing at a mark.

A cordial parting then took place, the Dutch sounding trumpets and waving their bonnets, while the natives replied by their national tokens of cordiality. But scarcely had they embarked, when they saw a man running violently up to them, with every symptom of rage and reproach. On inquiring the motive of his wrath, it proved to be a piece of stone rudely cut into some semblance of a human figure, and which, it seems, was one of their national idols. One end, in fact, was a little rounded, to give it the appearance of a head. It had in front a little prominence to represent a nose, two little holes above for the eyes, and one below for the mouth. The Dutch had seen many of these along the coast; and at one point no less than a hundred, from which circumstance they gave it the name of the Cape of Idols. Before them appeared heaps of ashes and rein-deer bones, whence it was inferred, that the natives had been employed in offering sacrifices to these uncouth divinities.

The Dutch now landed on Nova Zembla; and a party of them engaged in the search of a species of sparkling stones, which bear some re-

semblance to the diamond. Two of the number, fatigued with the exercise, lay down near each other, when one of them suddenly called out, "Who is that taking me by the neck?" His companion, raising his eyes, exclaimed, "Oh! my friend, it is a bear." The monster was instantly seen darting his tusks into the head of his victim, and licking the blood which streamed from the wound. The other ran, and with loud cries implored the aid of his companions, who hastened to the spot, sixteen in number, armed with pikes and muskets. The animal, undismayed by this crowd of opponents, rushed forward with incredible fury, —seized another, carried him off, and soon reduced him to the same deplorable condition as his companion. At this horrible spectacle, the hearts of the stoutest failed; all took to flight, and ran with precipitation to the boats. Here a consultation was held, whether they should venture on a fresh attack; and many urged, that the fate of the sufferers being now sealed, such a step would only be incurring new danger, without any rational motive. Yet the united impulse of rage and valour plucked forth three champions, who determined, since they could not save their comrades, at least to avenge them. They found the monster so busied with his horrible meal, that he did not even observe their approach; but, as they kept still at a respectful distance, the first three shots failed; when one advancing nearer, lodged a ball in the head. The bear, without quitting his hold, merely lifted up his head, raising with it the body in whose neck his tusks were still fixed; but, as he soon grew visibly faint from loss of blood, the sailors rushed forward and covered him with sabre wounds; and at length one of them, leaping on his back, severed the head from the body. To the last moment, however, he never quitted hold of his prey. The sailors then collected and interred the mangled remnants of their ill-fated companions.

The damp which this incident threw upon their spirits, was soon increased by the appearance of ice in vast quantities; and they in vain attempted to make their way through the Waygatz. The ships, therefore, assembled at the opening of the Strait, and held a consultation whether they should renew their efforts; but, as the council was sitting, a formidable array of ice mountains was seen entering the Waygatz, and bearing down upon them; the view of which cut short their deliberations, and made them turn their sails, with all speed, to the westward.

After this failure, the Dutch government would engage in no farther undertakings; but the Council of Amsterdam equipped two more ships, with Heemsherk as master, and Barentz as pilot. They set sail in the beginning of May 1596, and after passing Norway, steered farther to the north than usual. On the 5th of June, those on deck called out, "What a multitude of swans are swimming." Others, however, observed: "These swans have much the appearance of icebergs." This last remark proved true; they soon found themselves in the heart of the ice, and sailed through it, as between two coasts. Continuing their course northwards, they arrived first at Bear Island, and then at Spitzbergen, and were probably the first navigators who visited that great mass of polar land; but finding that this was not Nova Zembla, and that they were too far north, they changed their direction, and came in sight of the southern part of Nova Zembla. They coasted its western shore, having much ice to struggle against. At length they carried the northern point, which they named Cape Desire, and seeing the land now stretching to the south-east, and the water to be free from ice, they began to entertain great hopes of success. Soon, however, the ice began to collect and thicken around them, and they were obliged to put into a port which they called Icy Harbour,—and to which, after a vain attempt to proceed southward, they were forced to return. The icebergs now bore down from all sides, and soon completely inclosed them; so that, after some time, they gave up all hopes of reaching home that season, and resigned themselves to the terrible prospect of wintering in Nova Zembla. The ice soon heaved up the vessel, sometimes so much on one side as to threaten to overturn it; but the balance was restored by a similar rise on the other side. At the same time, there was the most frightful cracking both without and within the vessel, which they were constantly

afraid would go to pieces, but only some beams started. They found it necessary, however, both for warmth and safety, to think of forming some kind of habitation. Materials were fortunately afforded by those woods of mysterious origin, which float over all the polar seas. The coast presented a number of large trees with their roots, which had been cast ashore; but the forming these into a house was attended with immense hardship. It was impossible to make a foundation, as the largest fire which could be kindled had no effect in softening the ground. A sailor having put a nail into his mouth, it froze to the lips, and when it came away brought blood along with it. Meantime, they were obliged to carry all their provisions and cooking utensils to the lowest part of the hold, to escape the effect of the frost. A barrel of strong Dantzick beer, having been exposed to the cold, burst; but its frozen contents were found adhering to the sides of the vessel like strong glue. When melted, the liquor tasted like pure water, and the whole strength was found concentrated in the heart, in a small portion which still remained liquid. About this time their hut was completed, and they began to move their stores thither. A west wind now blew, and they were tantalized by discovering the sea on all sides, as far as the eye could reach, entirely open, and only the spot on which their bark was moored, surrounded by the ice as by a wall. The sun, their last comfort, was rapidly disappearing. On the 1st of November he could still be perceived; next day only one-half his disk; on the 4th, merely the top of it; and on the following day there was no sun at all. They were now at a loss to count the time, and sometimes lay till midday, not knowing whether it was day or night. The snow fell in such quantities as made it impossible to stir out for days together; it also shut up their chimney, and exposed them to the alternative of perishing with cold, or being suffocated by smoke. The only remedy was to lie all day in bed, the cook only rising to prepare the victuals; they afterwards contrived to get stones heated and placed around their beds. On the 1st of December, they heard a crash, as if all the mountains that were piled around them had burst, and fallen in fragments over each other. Accordingly, when they could get out, they saw the sea open to a great extent; but the cold became more and more intense. They had ice two inches thick on the floor and walls, and even in the beds. The leather of their shoes froze like horn, and they were obliged to throw it off and cover their feet with sheep skins. At length the fire seemed to cease to afford heat; their stockings were burning before any warmth was felt, and even then they were advertised of the fact by no sense but that of smell. The pimples froze on their faces, and they became all white with frost and snow. Their alarm now was deep and serious; for it appeared certain, that if the cold became at all more intense, it must certainly kill them. The light, however, began to increase a little; and one day on walking out, they descried a faint blush tinge the southern horizon. This first dawn of the polar morning revived in their hearts the hope that was almost extinguished. They felt also some mitigation of the cold; and this became evident, when a larger fire than usual being kindled, several of the icicles which hung from the boards and ceilings, broke off and fell to the ground; an effect which no fire had before produced. On the 24th, three of the sailors walking out believed they saw the edge of the sun's disk on the horizon. They ran in overjoyed with the intelligence; but Barentz declared it impossible that it could appear for fifteen days longer. They went out, however, on the 25th and 26th, but could discover nothing for mist, till, on the 27th, the mist dispersing, they saw, standing on the verge of the horizon, the full orb of that great luminary. Their scepticism had been owing to their ignorance of the effect of refraction. Their situation now improved, though they had returns of as intense cold as ever, yet hope always supported them. They now, however, recommenced their warfare against the fierce tyrant of the northern wilds. In building the hut and removing to it, they experienced almost daily attacks from the polar bear; but during the extreme cold, that animal disappeared, and was succeeded by the white fox, an innocuous visitant. In February, the fox again gave place to the bear. On the 6th

of April one approached the hut, and the door being unfastened, made desperate attempts to force it, but the master placing himself behind, succeeded in keeping it. The animal then climbed to the roof, and attacked the chimney with such force, and a roaring so tremendous, that they expected every moment he would have torn it down; but he at last departed. Another came up close to a man who was keeping guard at the door, but looking another way. Roused by his companions, he had only time to turn and fire; and if the piece had missed, which, from the damp state of the powder and firelock, was most probable, he would not only have perished, but the bear probably would have entered the hut, where, it is observed, "he would have made strange havock."

In May, the weather becoming tolerably mild, the crew became clamorous to leave this fatal place, and urged the plan of proceeding in the boat, to which the captain, who at first wished to wait till the ship could be got off, at length agreed. On trial, however, their strength, exhausted by long suffering, appeared unequal to the task of dragging it afloat. The captain now warned them, that there was no alternative, unless they felt inclined to become citizens of Nova Zembla, and to leave their bones there. These images roused all their remaining vigour, and after enormous labour for about a month, they succeeded in refitting the boat, and dragging it into the sea. In sailing round Nova Zembla, they were repeatedly inclosed by the ice, and gave themselves up for lost. They got through, however, and near the southern extremity found a party of Russians, who treated them with great humanity. They then sailed along the coast till they arrived at Kola in Russian Lapland, where they found a Dutch ship, which conveyed them home, and they were received by their countrymen with equal joy and surprise.

Having thus given an account of some remarkable voyages undertaken for the discovery of a north-east passage, we shall now proceed to notice those which were made with the view of finding a passage by the north-west.

The unsuccessful attempt of Pet and Jackman seems to have diverted the English from farther attempts to discover a passage in an eastern direction. The north-west passage, or that round the northern coast of America, engrossed thenceforth almost all their efforts. In 1576, Martin Frobisher, a seaman of great reputation, was sent by Queen Elizabeth to explore this naval route. He set sail on the 7th of June, and on the 26th passed Fowla, the last of the Shetland Islands. On the 11th he came in sight of Friesland, which appears in our maps as the southern extremity of Greenland. He found it "rising like pinnacles of steeples, and all covered with snow." He sailed straight west, and saw what he supposed to be the coast of Labradore. On the 1st of August, he saw a large island of ice, which, on the 2d, fell, "one part from another, making a noyce as if a great cliffe had fallen into the sea." He then touched at several islands, about one of which seven boats, with a considerable number of people, were observed. "They be like to Tartars, with long blacke haire, broad faces, and flat noses, and tawnie in colour." They were at first shy, but some trifling presents soon produced familiarity. The English then sailed to the opposite side of the island, and took several of the natives on board. Frobisher sent a boat to convey them on shore, giving strict directions to land them at a rock, and not near the body of the natives; "but the wilfulness of his men was such," that they disregarded this injunction, and the consequence was, that neither boat nor men were ever more seen or heard of. The next and following days the English came near the shore, fired guns, sounded trumpets, and saw several boats, but could not come up to them, and were unable to penetrate in any degree the fearful mystery in which the fate of their countrymen was involved. By ringing a bell they enticed one of the natives on board, and carried him with them to Britain, for which they immediately after set sail.

As this voyage appeared rather encouraging, another was sent the following year, 1577, under the same commander. On his way he touched at the Orkneys, which seem to have been then almost an unknown region. When the English first landed, the people "fled from their poore cottages, with shrikes and alarms," but

were soon, "by gentle persuasions, reclaimed." In describing their manners, he says, "The goodman, wife, children, and other of the familie, eate and sleepe on the one side of the house, and their cattle on the other, very beastly and rudely, in respect of civilitie." He adds, "Their apparel is after the rudest sort of Scotland; their money is all base." In the rest of the voyage, they had no night, at which he rejoices, as it gave them constantly, when so disposed, "the fruition of their bookes," which he says is "a thing of no small moment to such as wander in unknown seas." In their way they met large fir trees floating, which they judged to be "with the fury of great floods, rooted up." Having come "within the making of Frisland," they found themselves, though only at 61° of latitude, in the depth of winter, "boisterous boreal blasts, mixt with snow and hail;" and only the perpetual day reminded them that it was summer. Our navigator then crossed the entrance of Baffin's Bay, and came to the Strait, to which he gave his own name, and the sight of which rejoiced his heart, as it appeared to promise an entrance into the *Mare del Sur*, or great Southern Ocean. It was even conceived that one side of this Strait was America, and the other Asia. Frobisher now went on shore, with a party to search for gold, as there was found here a species of marcasite or pyrites, which contained a portion of that metal. While he continued on shore, a furious tempest came on, accompanied with the rolling of innumerable islands of ice, "so monstrous, that even the least of a thousand had been of force sufficient to have shivered our barke into small portions." It was with the utmost difficulty they kept the coast, but they magnanimously resolved to brave all dangers, before they would, "with our own safetie, turne into the seas, to the destruction of our said generall and his companie." Frobisher next day having returned "with good news of great riches," all their hearts were revived. They now sailed to the coast, at which they had lost their boat and men the preceding year. They resolved to land and make vigorous exertions to come up with the people. The natives, on seeing them land, retreated higher up the bay, holding themselves ready, if hard pressed, to fly into the interior. The English, however, advancing in two bodies, attacked from different sides the mountain on which they were stationed. The natives then discharged their arrows, but without any effect; while several of themselves were quickly wounded by the arrows of their opponents. Seeing themselves thus surrounded and worsted, they yielded to the excess of savage and frantic agony, and despising the offered mercy of the English, threw themselves down the rocks, and were dashed to pieces. All who could effect their escape, fled into inaccessible mountains, and the sailors could only overtake two women and a child. One of these females exhibited a degree of ugliness, so hideous and appalling, that it seemed unaccountable on any other supposition, but that of the devil himself having assumed her form; and the presumption seemed the stronger, as the furious proceedings of her countrymen would thus be accounted for. Before acting upon this hypothesis, however, it appeared reasonable to bring it to some test of experiment; and an infallible one occurred in that structure of the lower extremities, which by every approved system of diabolic zoology is assigned to the personage in question. They "had her buskins plucked off, to see if she were cloven-footed." The essential distinctive character being found wanting, no violent proceedings were instituted; but as the contemplation of her visage still inflicted the most exquisite torture, it appeared indispensable to relieve themselves by her immediate dismissal.

Frobisher, on examining the ore which he collected on the southern side of the Strait, had found room to apply the proverb, "All is not gold that glistereth." On the northern side, however, supposed by him to be the continent of Asia, he found a quantity of mineral which appeared more promising, and of which, therefore, he took as much on board as his ships could well carry. Meantime, the natives used every contrivance to allure him on shore; but it being observed, that while two or three came forward with signs of friendship, a number of others lay hid behind the rocks, a deaf ear was turned to every invitation. At length one of them,

Digitized by Google

who had every appearance of being extremely lame, was carried down and left on the shore. Frobisher taking compassion on his malady, determined, if possible, to attempt its cure; and conceiving that the application of a loaded musket might be attended with salutary effects, he caused one to be discharged. The cure was instant; the lame man sprung up and ran with incredible swiftness, while his countrymen rushed out from their ambuscade to his rescue. These manœuvres appear to have been practised with a view to the deliverance of the two females who were still in the hands of the English; but without success; and Frobisher carried them with him to England, for which he soon set sail.

On the 25th May 1578, Frobisher again sailed with eight vessels, carrying out a hundred men, and ample building materials, for the purpose of forming a settlement upon *Meta Incognita*, the name then given by Queen Elizabeth to this remote region. On the 20th June, he came in view of Friesland, and cannot avoid again remarking its aspect "full of craggie rocks, and the tops of high and huge hills," covered with mist and snow. "There might we also perceive the great isles of ice lying on the seas." He immediately sailed across to his own Straits, and made preparations for forming his settlement; but these were interrupted by a storm of the most terrific character. "The ice had so invironed us that we saw neither land nor sea, as far as we could kenne." They cut their cables, and hung them, along with oars, bars, and planks, over the sides of the ships, to defend them from "the great and dririe strokes of the ice." Its force, however, was such, that it broke these barriers, and "rased the sides of the ship, that it was pitifull to behold." Happily in the morning the wind ceased, though they were soon involved in so terrible a fog, that but for the continual beating of drums they could not have kept near each other. On the 26th of July the snow fell a foot thick, freezing as it fell. These and other disasters obliged them to give up the idea of forming a settlement this year on these dreary shores. They merely formed a small house, "garnished with many kinds of trifles, as pins, points, laces, glasses, combs, babes on horseback and on foot," with other toys, to amuse and conciliate the minds of the natives.

After a short interval, in 1585, John Davis was sent out with two vessels on the same mission with Frobisher. On reaching Greenland, he seems to have been peculiarly struck with its gloomy and terrific aspect. He calls it "the most deformed, rocky, and mountainous land that ever we sawe. The first sight whereof did shewe as if it had been in forme of a sugar loafe, standing to our sight above the clouds, for that it did shewe over the fogge like a white liste in the skye, the tops altogether couered with snowe, and the shoare beset with ice a league off into the sea, making such yrksome noyse, as that it seemed to be the true patterne of desolation." He then steered north-west, till he arrived in Cumberland's Strait. He at first saw no people, but soon heard them making "a lamentable noyse, with great outcryes and skreechings; we thought it had been the howling of wolves." Davis, however, seems to have studied, with much more courtesy and address than his predecessor, to place himself on an amicable footing with them. As soon as they were descried, a band of musicians, provided on purpose, was sent for, who immediately struck up a tune, to which the crew danced, making at the same time friendly gestures towards the natives. These merry proceedings induced the latter to advance nearer, though they did not grant their full confidence till, besides the continuation of music and dancing, the English had made several mystic signs, as a pledge of protection. The natives then became quite intimate and familiar,—sold every thing they had, their canoes, and the clothes off their backs. These clothes were made of fine wool, seals' skins, and birds' skins, with the feathers on. In August Davis was stopt by adverse winds and tides. He was then among islands, "with great sounds passing between them," and was convinced, from various circumstances, that this sea had a communication with the great Southern Ocean.

In 1586, Davis set out on a second voyage. He came to nearly the same point which he had visited the year before, and renewed his intimate

commerce with the natives. But some less satisfactory features in their character began to be unfolded. He observes, "they are very simple in all their conversation, but marvellous theevish." "They began, through our lenity, to shew their vile nature; they began to cut our cables;—they cut away the Moonlight's boat from her stern;—they cut our cloth where it lay to ayre,—they stole our oares, a caliver, a boare speare, a sword, with divers other things." The crew loudly called upon Davis to "dissolve this new friendship," and the good natured commander at last allowed a caliver to be fired, which "did sore amaze them," and caused an immediate dispersion. In ten hours after they came back, promising good behaviour, and, "we again fell into a great league." Unfortunately, however, some pieces of iron coming under their eye, "they could in nowise forbear stealing;" but this to Davis "did but minister occasion of laughter," and he merely warned the sailors that they must look well to their own property, "supposing it to be very hard, in so short a time, to make them know their evils." Being anxious, then, to obtain some knowledge of the interior of the country, he got to the top of a high mountain, but the mountains round were "so many, and so mighty," that his view could not extend far. He then sailed up a large river, but found "no firme lande, but huge, waste, and desert isles, with mighty sounds and inlets passing between sea and sea." On his return to the ship, a torrent of complaints was poured out against the unfortunate natives. They had stolen an anchor, —had cut the cable,—had severed the boat from the stern,—"and with slings they spare us not with stones of halfe a pound weight." The good-natured commander bid them be content, and all would be well. He went to the natives, used them with much courtesy, and considered their friendship as gained. But as soon as it was dark, "they began to practise their devilish nature," and the boatswain was even knocked down by a stone thrown from one of their slings. Davis was at length worked into a rage, and ordered them to be fired upon; but they rowed off so quickly, that no damage ensued. He afterwards enticed one of the ringleaders, "a maister of mischief," on board, and carried him off. He was at first very disconsolate, but on being well treated, soon recovered his spirits.

On the 17th July, in lat. 63° 8′, he says, "we fell upon a most mightie and strange quantity of ice, in one intyre masse, so bigge, that we knew not the limits thereof, and being withall so very high, in forme of a land, with bayes and capes, and like high cliffe land, which bred great admiration to us all, considering the huge quantity thereof, incredible to be reported in truth as it was, and therefore I omit to speak any farther thereof. This only I think, that the like before was never seene." This enormous mass formed a serious bar to his progress, and the crew becoming sickly, it was, after full consideration, judged necessary to return.

In 1587, Davis made his third voyage, which, though less diversified by incident, was more important as to discovery. He sailed along the west coast of Greenland as high as 72° 12′ N. considerably farther north than any navigator had yet been. He found the sea to the north and west entirely open; then leaving land, he steered to the westward. Circumstances obliged him to take a southern direction, and he arrived in Cumberland Straits, where he discovered a number of islands, to which he also gave the name of Cumberland. His farther progress was all to the southward; but he returned in the most sanguine expectation of the grand discovery. He writes to his employer, Mr Sanderson,—"I have been in 73 degrees, finding the sea all open, and 40 leagues between land and land. The passage is most certaine, the execution most easie." Notwithstanding these sanguine anticipations, the interest of the public fell asleep upon this subject, and was not awakened anew till a considerable time after.

The next great explorer of the northern seas was Henry Hudson, who, by his voyages into these regions, acquired a name equal to that of the most illustrious British navigators. His first voyage was one of discovery towards the North Pole, "set forth at the charge of certaine worshipfull merchants of London." Several voyages had already been made to Cherry Island; but Hudson was

the first Englishman who reached Spitzbergen, which he called New-land, or Greenland. He even conceived himself to have been its first discoverer, though it appears that it had been already visited by Barents in his third voyage. He coasted it as high as between 81 and 82 degrees, and was anxious to have sailed round it by the north; but the vast quantity of ice joining to the land, rendered it impossible to attempt this. He was of opinion, however, "that this land may be profitable to those who may adventure it;" for, though it was chiefly "a very rugged land, rising like hay-cocks," and largely covered with snow, yet the seals were more numerous than in any country he had yet seen.

In 1608, Hudson set sail, with the view of discovering a north-east passage. In the latitude of 75°, they saw what was judged to be a mermaid, who "came close to the ship's side, looking earnestly on the men." The description given is, that, "from the navill upward, her backe and breasts were like a woman's, (as they say that saw her;) her body as big as one of us; her skin very white, and long hair hanging down behind, of colour blacke." A wave, however, suddenly rose, and washed her away. Hudson reached Nova Zembla, and sailed for some time along its coast. He was rather agreeably disappointed in its aspect, as most of what he saw was, "to man's eye, a pleasant land," and, though some of the hills were covered with snow, many were free from it, and "in some places green, with deer feeding thereon." He was unable, however, to penetrate across this barrier, and observes, "It is no marvel there is so much ice on the sea towards the Pole, so many sounds and rivers being in the lands of Nova Zembla and Newland to engender it, besides the coasts of Pechora, Russia, and Greenland, with Lappia, by means of which ice I suppose there will be no navigable passage this way." From which and other passages, Hudson's sea appears to be, that ice is derived chiefly from land. He sought in vain for Willoughbie's Land, which had hitherto been laid down on all the maps, and seems to have determined that it must either have been Spitzbergen or Nova Zembla.

In the third voyage, Hudson set out, in the first instance, eastward, and doubled the North Cape, but he then immediately turned westward, and proceeded to Newfoundland, whence he sailed along a great part of the coast of the United States. This navigation does not belong to our present subject.

On the 17th April 1609, Hudson set sail on his last, most memorable, and fatal voyage. The object was now the discovery of the north-west passage, which had been tried repeatedly by Frobisher and Davis, without full success, indeed, but without any discouraging result. The details are given by one of the seamen named Habaccuc Pricket. After passing the southern point of Greenland, they sailed directly across the mouth of Baffin's Bay, and pushed through the entrance into that great bay which has received the name of Hudson. He soon found himself a hundred leagues farther than any navigator had yet reached, but the ship being here entirely inclosed with ice, and matters having assumed an alarming aspect, he called the crew together, and left it to their choice, "whether they would proceed any farther, yea or nay." Such a reference, perhaps, is always imprudent, and here it doubtless sowed the seeds of mutiny. Some were for one thing, and some for another, and "there were some who spake words which were remembered a great while after." Before any decision was formed, the discussion was broke up, by the necessity of action. "To worke we must on all hands, to get ourselves out." When they were once clear of the ice, no farther objection was made to proceeding, and they worked on as far as Cape Worsenholm, which formed the termination of the Strait, and the entrance into the Bay, of Hudson. Proceeding southwards, they were entangled in the ice, and, on the 10th of November, were entirely frozen in. Though they suffered severely from cold, it did not produce any alarming effects, and the abundance of fowl in the beginning of winter prevented any danger of famine. Discontents, however, were secretly fermenting. Among the crew was Henry Greene, a young man of ability, and of respectable parents, but whose dissolute con-

duct had alienated all his friends, and left him entirely destitute, till Hudson took him into his house, and got him a place in his ship. This Henry Greene "stood upright and inward with the master, and was a very serviceable man every way;" but the favour shown to him, and which was thought scarcely merited, alienated the minds of several of the officers. In spring the fowls disappeared, and serious distress began to be felt from the want of provisions. Hudson's exertions to obtain a supply, and to divide equally what they had, seem to have been unwearied; but a diversity of opinion began to prevail as to the measures which ought to be pursued. At length a conspiracy was formed, at the head of which Greene placed himself, for the detestable purpose of putting out Hudson, with all the sick and disabled men, on board the shallop, while the rest should sail home in the ship. Pricket, the narrator, against whom strong suspicions have been entertained, avers most positively, that he remonstrated in the strongest manner against this design, though he agreed to remain neutral, on condition of not being included in the proscription. Greene first informed him of the design, swearing there was no other remedy; that he would rather be hanged than starved; and that he would "cut *his* throat that went about to disturbe them. Presently came Ivet, who, because he was an ancient man, I hoped to have found some reason in him, but he was worse than Henry Greene. After him came John Thomas and Michael Perse, as birds of one feather; but, because they are not living, I will let them go." At night, Greene held the captain in conversation till the plot was ripe, when Hudson, coming out of the cabin, was seized by two sailors, while another bound his arms behind him. Inquiring what this meant, he was told that he should know when he was in the shallop. "Then was the shallop haled up to the ship, and the poore, sicke, and lame men were called upon to get out of their cabins into the shallop." Some dispute arose as to the selection, but it was at length settled, and Hudson, with his companions, were abandoned on this terrible shore. They were never more seen or heard of; but the situation in which they were left could leave no room for doubt as to their fate.—"Never, perhaps," says Forster, "was the heart of man possessed with ingratitude of a blacker dye than that of the infamous villain Greene. Hudson had saved this wretch from perdition, had received him with the utmost kindness into his own house, and had, but with too much weakness, taken his part, when he had been guilty of the grossest misdemeanours,—notwithstanding which, this outcast of society had the wickedness to stir up the rest of the crew against their commander, and to expose his benefactor and second father, without clothes, arms, or provisions, to the open sea, in an inhospitable climate, inhabited only by savage beasts, and men still more savage."—The mutineers now proceeded to ransack every corner of the vessel, as if it had been given up to plunder; and they then endeavoured to work their way out of the bay through the ice, which bore a worse appearance than any they had yet dealt with. But if ever the hand of Providence visibly interposed, it was against this guilty crew, who were soon destined to perish by a fate still more horrible than that which their guilty hands had inflicted. Having come to a coast which appeared to abound with fowl, they were invited by the savages, in a manner apparently very friendly, to come on shore. A boat with six men, accordingly, landed, without arms or precautions of any kind. Several began to collect herbs, while others were showing to the people "looking-glasses, Jews' harps, and bels." In an instant they were attacked in the most furious manner. Henry Greene and another were killed on the spot, and two more died afterwards. Pricket, after a desperate struggle, and many wounds, succeeded in wresting the weapon from the savage who had attacked him, and turned it against himself. The loss of these four, however, "the onlie lustie men in all the ship," increased the difficulty of navigating; and the length of the voyage, joined to their "evil steerage," reduced them, before they reached England, to the last extremities of famine. Ivet, the chief ringleader next to Greene, died of want, and only the opportune appearance of the coast of Galloway saved the rest from the same fate.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Digitized by Google

FEMALE AUTHORS OF SCOTLAND.

No. I.

REMARKS ON THE PLAYS ON THE PASSIONS, BY JOANNA BAILLIE.

THESE Plays have now been before the public twenty years. The author has informed us, in an introductory discourse, in which she has given a luminous explication of the laws of the drama, that they were intended for the stage. As few of them, however, have been brought upon the stage at all, and these have not kept their place there long, it will be the object of this paper to examine wherein lies the fault,—whether with the public, or the directors of our theatrical entertainments, or in the dramas themselves. Joanna Baillie was one of the earliest of the luminaries who have adorned this age of poets; and, splendid as the march of some of them has been, she is not yet, perhaps, surpassed in many of the most unequivocal attributes of poetical excellence. We know not if there be a sex in soul, but in the perusal of these plays we remark much of the energy and sublimity that have been thought to belong to one sex, with the delicacy and purity peculiar to the other. The living poets have, with a few exceptions, written from the fancy rather than the imagination and the heart. They seem to have forgotten that "the proper study of mankind is man;" and have fetched their subjects from the land of fairies, or witches, or apparitions, or demons, rather than from the habitations of man, or, when they have deigned to introduce him into their pictures, it has been with a view of illustrating some factious state of society, in which he had deviated as far from nature as possible. They are always in extremes. With them passion is the hurricane of the soul, or a sentimental babyism that is perpetually puling in the moonlight. Joanna Baillie has been above all these faults, and does not owe one iota of her glory to sacrificing to a false taste, to which fashion has given currency; and her characters are always, in general, natural, and do not seek to attract notice by the singularity of their costume,—by rusty helms, or antique armour, nor by eccentricity in their actions, nor by an overstrained strength of passion, or the whine of simplicity. She is above such affectations, and has risen into fame by the fidelity of her delineations of human character, and the manly energy of her poetry, relieved, as it is, by a sweetness and a tenderness truly feminine.

The Greek tragedians have reared a goodly structure from the simple elements of man, that will probably outlive, not only the beautiful marble which the genius of their sculptors has inspired with life and passion, but all the other glories of their country, Homer alone excepted. The Romans, whatever may be their claim to literary distinction, in other respects, have no tragedy; and the French, with all their boasting on the subject, have copied the Greek tragedy in its faults, rather than its spirit; and to such a slavish length have they carried their imitation, that there is little original in their tragic drama, but its insipidity, and its absolute destitution of poetry and nature. In passing, we can only bow in reverence before the throne of Shakespeare, and mark the glance of that eye that scans the heavens and the earth, and the universe of man, which he pictures on a canvas of celestial texture, and in the hues of Eden. Some of his contemporaries, and one or two of his successors, would have exalted any other nation to the pinnacle of dramatic glory, but in the splendour of his reputation, every other fame is obscured; and while his name is pronounced as that of a tutelary deity, in the cottage, and in the palace, and in the dwellings of all the intermediate classes, we seldom think even of Otway, but when we go to the representation of Venice Preserved. Joanna Baillie, though certainly far beneath Shakespeare, may bear no unfavourable comparison with any other dramatist of this country. The question again recurs, why are her plays not added to the stock of the English stage? This we are now to consider, and we shall do so as candidly and as dispassionately as we can. With all our deference to her name, and all our admiration of her genius, we cannot help thinking that the plan of devoting a play exclusively to one passion is unfortunate, as it not only narrows the limits of dramatic representation, but otherwise subjects her to great inconvenience. It is true, that, in some of our best tragedies, one passion is predominant, and its excess leads to the catastrophe, as the jea-

lousy of Othello, and the ambition of Lady Macbeth; but no one, except our author, ever thought of giving, in the form of a drama, an anatomical analysis,—a philosophical dissection of a passion. Her highly poetical mind and fine conception of human character, and her glorious elevation of moral sentiment, would have risen above every difficulty but this. To make this plain by an example in Othello, though jealousy is the poisoned fountain from which all the calamities of the piece flow, we never think of it abstracted from the character of the Moor. It is the consummate art and villany by which Iago kindles up in his generous and unsuspecting mind the fires that are to consume him, and his giving to "trifles light as air" the hues of importance, and his well feigned friendship, while he is seeking his undoing;—it is the terrible workings, and the overwhelming eruptions of this volcanic passion, and the powerful sympathy we feel for the gentle and the pure Desdemona, that form the charm of this great drama, and the passion is interesting only as it influences the fortunes of the prime actors. In Miss Baillie the characters and the incidents are merely a mirror in which to contemplate the passions, or rather a microscope, by means of which she seems to think that she has brought within the sphere of our vision things too minute for the naked intellectual eye. This is, we think, the radical defect of her plays, and casts an air of restraint and formality over the whole of her performances; yet there are in them many delightful redeeming qualities, and we shall have much more pleasure in dilating on these than in the discovery of faults, where there is so much to admire.

As far as we remember, the best plays, ancient and modern, are founded either on historical facts, or on legends, which, in all probability, had their origin in real events, that had undergone considerable changes by the inaccuracy, or even the genius of the narrators. This is to follow the order of nature, and in this case the action is seldom confined to the developement of one passion. All the Greek, and the greater number of Shakespeare's tragedies, have been so constituted. Miss Baillie's plan was therefore a bold innovation on a long and universally established practice; but it is time to think of its execution. Independently of this fundamental mistake, we think she has sometimes erred in the delineation of her characters, and the developement of her fables. In De Montfort, where the passion that is to be illustrated is hatred, she seems to have been so engrossed with her favourite system, as to attend neither to consistency of character nor probability of incident. It is merely an outline, sketched by a bold and masterly hand certainly, but it wants the filling up, and the symmetry, as a whole, that gives the likeness to nature. If it were possible (and for the honour of human nature we trust it is not) that deadly hate could find a place in such a mind as De Montfort's;—that he should be gentle, and amiable, and benevolent to all but one man, and that the very thought of him should transform him into a fiend;—that he should be so bereft of all good feelings as to assassinate the man who had twice spared his life;—there is no good cause assigned for this terrible outrage on humanity. A school-boy rivalship, a taunt, a sneer, are the front of Revenvelt's offending. Base and flagitious as men often are, we have never heard of a murder proceeding from such a cause; and we are confident that such a union never existed in the same mind (at least in a state of sanity) as in this fiction of Miss Baillie's imagination. Again, to appeal to Shakespeare, which is, in truth, to recur to nature, in Othello, the change from the devotion of love to the frenzy of jealousy, is as sudden as the flash of lightning, yet instantaneous as it is, it is in the natural current of events. In such a character as the Moor, the scion of a semi-barbarous land, the passions are in the fiercest extremes; love is the adoration due to a divinity, and jealousy is a fiery tempest, that passes over its object to its destruction; and in this very instance Shakespeare has displayed the triumph of his genius in not omitting a single circumstance that could operate on such a mind, and in the natural and easy transition from love to jealousy, and from jealousy to madness, and from madness to murder.

It is the want of a proper soil in which to plant such a passion, and the culture necessary to its growth.

(if we may be allowed such an expression,) of which we complain in De Montfort; we are told, indeed, that it has sprung up and thriven, but we do not see it possible. We are aware that we are here treading on dangerous ground, and that we have against us the authority of one of the ablest living dissectors of human passion; but though Godwin has run into the same radical error with Miss Baillie, he has, with infinitely more skill, traced the passion through a series of events that give it the colouring of probability. Of this character we must say, though the sentence may seem to be harsh, that, if the author would make it a puppet for her favourite passion to speak through, she ought at least to have made it speak aright. At the same time we must admit, that this defect is not nearly so obvious in the reading, as in the representation; and we cannot forget, that, when we went to the Edinburgh theatre to witness its first representation here, full of enthusiastic admiration from its perusal, how painfully we were struck with this sin against truth and consistency. It was this that shed a haze over the whole performance, that not even the glorious character of Jane De Montfort, walking like an angel of light amid the darkness, nor even the sun of Miss Baillie's genius, could dissipate.

These remarks apply more or less to all the Plays on the Passions. In Basil, where the passion is love, similar errors are committed. It is not very likely that a soldier, in the full career of military glory, should have been so much thrown off his guard by one glance of a beautiful woman, and so bewitched by her presence, as to risk even the possibility of being absent from a battle, in which he was to add the last leaf to his laurel wreath—a dereliction of duty which he knew would plunge him in irremediable infamy; yet this must either be supposed to be natural, or the groundwork of the tragedy be condemned. Here the author seems to have been aware of the inadequacy of the cause to the effect, for she has made the father of the lady, who was secretly hostile to the cause in which Basil was to fight, form a plot to detain him, yet he only urges his daughter to use the whole influence of her charms for that purpose. Besides this, though the passion were equal to the production of the consequences that follow from it, it is not sufficiently accounted for, and the mind turns in incredulity from love, at sight, as the origin of such calamities. Here again the evil arises from the system; for the author has thought of the passion, and nothing but the passion, nor has she even deemed it necessary to assign a good cause for its production, and to it she has sacrificed probability and nature. From this fundamental blunder nothing can be conceived more insipid than Basil in love, yet the genius of Miss Baillie has, in some degree, redeemed this by the energy she has given him in quelling the mutiny, and the great interest she has thrown around the wreck of a noble mind.

For these reasons, we cannot help lamenting that ever Miss Baillie thought of fettering herself by a false system, instead of looking into life, and drawing her subjects thence unshackled by prepossessions of any kind. There was in the idea a certain air of originality that was seductive to an ardent and ingenious mind, and she incautiously followed its splendour, not considering whither it would lead her. In her preface, she even boasts of it; and, as it is the only claim she makes on our approbation, we regret that we cannot grant it; yet, in these dramas, there is much left for us to admire.

In an age of great poets, she has acquired, by her dramatic writings, a distinguished station in the literature of her country, yet we are almost tempted to wish that she had written epic rather than dramatic poetry, for which her powers of description, and the loftiness of her conceptions, have eminently qualified her. If a tragedy written for the stage is not received there with an enthusiasm of delight, or if the applause is bestowed on any thing foreign to the characters and their fortunes, the author may be said to have failed in his aim. Miss Baillie's ambition was the stage, this she has herself told us, and, indeed, we believe it is the aim of every person who writes a drama, whatever name he choose to give it,—she has submitted to the judgment from which there is no appeal; every thing has been done for her that the talents of the most distinguished sc-

tors could achieve ;—a Siddons and a Kemble have been enlisted in her cause ;—she has been heard with favour and applause, and partiality has even turned aside the edge of criticism ;—her plays have had their run, yet have they been quietly laid aside on the shelves of the prompter, and we now hear of them as a part of our acted drama, no more than if they had never enjoyed a stage existence. This is a death-blow to the hopes of the candidate for dramatic glory, and perhaps more mortifying than the tumultuous condemnation of a first night, where a few noisy and malicious people may prevail over the good sense of the more judicious part of the house. The fault in this case cannot be with the public, for they had read the Plays on the Passions with feelings of delight, before any of them were acted, and went to the representation with partiality in their favour ;—it can hardly be with the managers of our theatres, for it is likely that they will bring the plays most frequently forward that draw the fullest houses. There is then only one other alternative, and in it we fear that we shall find the cause. These dramas possess poetical merit of so extraordinary a kind, and in many instances dramatic merit too, that we cannot help regretting the cause deeply wherever it may lie.

No species of literature is so constantly under the eye of the public as the acted drama :—every London apprentice has Shakespeare by heart ; nor is there any which is in so great danger of being forgotten as an unacted play. Ford and Massinger were till lately left to the obscurity of black letter, and the libraries of the curious. Yet if this admirable woman has failed in aught, she has failed where few but Shakespeare have succeeded. If she has not always been faithful even to the delineation of her favourite passions, and has not always made men and women pass in review before us in the unquestionable attributes and the universal features of nature,—if there is often wanting a link in that mysterious chain, that leads men as by the irresistible impulse of fate to the perpetration of crimes ; yet has she exhibited many fine conceptions of character, and many scenes truly dramatic,—of an elevating energy, or a melting tenderness. If she had never portrayed another character than Jane De Montfort,—and never written another scene than that betwixt her and De Montfort, after the perpetration of the murder of Revenvelt, these alone would have raised her to a high rank among the dramatists of her country. She has here finely conceived and beautifully expressed the purity and the ardour of sisterly affection,—all those holy ties that link the heart of a sister to a brother, and which not even infamy and crime can dissolve. In this character every lineament is so completely filled up, —all the most amiable feelings of our nature flow so spontaneously,—it exhibits such a lofty moral tone in union with such tenderness, and there is withal so little of effort in its production, that we are confident that it is not the offspring of the imagination, but the unstudied effusion of her own spirit. Who would not venerate such a character as Jane De Montfort, and if in this beautiful portrait Miss Baillie has unawares perhaps drawn herself, who would not erect a shrine alike to her virtues and her genius ? X.

GEOLOGICAL NOTICES.

MR EDITOR,

It was announced, some time ago, in a contemporary periodical work, that a celebrated supporter of the Huttonian theory of the earth had acknowledged the existence of *stratified* granite. This is true ; yet I hope it is no impeachment of the able observer's discernment to say, that it is possible he may be mistaken. The truth is, that geologists at this day have no distinct definition of the word *stratum*, while, at the same time, they use the word *bed*, both as synonymous, and as something different. The distinction between these was clear enough in my younger days, before geological war began ; but, in the confusion of battle, the distinction seems to have been lost. I believed the distinction to be this,—that *stratum* was used to express a mass of rock, the internal structure of which indicated a certain regularity in the arrangement of its materials, sometimes parallel, or nearly so, to the planes which form the sides of the mass, and always in the same general direction ; that a *bed* had all the

characters of a *stratum*, excepting the apparently mechanical regularity of the arrangement of its materials. This distinction is very evident in the vicinity of this city, in the instance of Salisbury rock. There the greenstone is pointed out by Professor Jameson as a *bed*, while the sandstone, &c. exhibit stratification. Now, I am inclined to maintain, that the greenstone of Salisbury rock is as well entitled to the appellation stratum as any granite rock in Switzerland or elsewhere. It is interposed between strata of sandstone, just as the granite, referred to above, is between gneiss. I dare say most of your geological readers are acquainted with the beds of porphyry that occur between Blair in Athol and the inn of Dalnacardoch. No one has ever called these *strata* of porphyry. They are beds apparently; but, on an examination not very minute, they will be found to send off numerous branches or veins, which cut the strata of gneiss, and clearly indicate these apparent beds to be great veins accidentally running *between*, instead of *across*, the strata; and a great many instances have been observed and recorded of great dikes or veins, in their course among the strata, occasionally running for a considerable distance between them. In the same manner, granite has been observed to proceed and to be formed in apparent beds parallel to gneiss. Now, as we know that there is no limit to the space through which granite, porphyry, greenstone, &c. may pass in this manner between strata, we ought not to be hasty in forming a conclusion from our seeing a very great extent arranged in this manner. Granite and gneiss are very nearly allied; and, indeed, so nearly, that, in a great many instances, hand specimens can with difficulty, if at all, be distinguished. For these reasons, I think we should not be hasty in forming general conclusions, the more especially, as we have found, during the extension of our knowledge, that the more careful we are in observing, the farther we remove from any theory supposed to be generally applicable to every phenomenon. If there be, as I think there should, a distinction between the words *stratum* and *bed*, there seems to be a word wanted to denote the arrangement of beds above one another. *Stratification* is used indiscriminately for the general appearance both of beds and strata, and hence, probably, has arisen the confusion of the two. Perhaps *superposition* might be used when beds are spoken of, as lying one above another, as interposition is used when a bed appears among strata. Such distinctions may to some appear trivial, but to those who are in the habit of studying geological descriptions, I doubt not of their having due importance. There is not, perhaps, any kind of description in which clearness is more necessary than in that of rocky masses, since geology may be said still to be an infant science.

The most celebrated English and Continental geologists seem to be nearly agreed respecting the igneous origin of trap rocks; and the opinion of Von Buch in this respect, a pupil and zealous admirer of Werner, must have great weight. But, although we have veins of granite presenting, with respect to primitive and transition strata, the same appearances that greenstone, basalt, &c. offer to our notice among those that are secondary, Von Buch does not allow the igneous origin of granite. Much as this last-mentioned rock has been explored, and although the fundamental position of Werner, that granite was the rock on which all others rested, has been long ago proved to be groundless, still we must make more careful and extensive observations, before concluding that granite is either igneous or stratified. Crystallization is a good general mark of want of stratification; but, if the Wernerian system, as extended by the speculations of Jameson, be well founded, stratification is a word which is inadmissible, inasmuch as it has been understood to imply *mechanical* deposition from water. This is, however, too extensive a subject for your Miscellany, and I have thrown out these hints merely with the view of suspending the judgment of your readers respecting what has been said of stratified granite, until we shall have seen the description of it by the great illustrator of the Huttonian theory; and, in the hope that some geologist of known ability will favour us with a definition of the words *stratum* and *bed*, which occur in geological writings so often without a specific meaning, and in a manner which greatly misleads the student.

In the same work in which the notice respecting granite is given, we find an observation, or rather a speculation, of Major Peterson, respecting stalactites, in caverns of lava observed by him in Iceland, some of which he supposed might have been formed by the percolation of water. Geologists are, in general, very fond of announcing new discoveries and speculations; but, in this instance, I apprehend that Major Peterson has been misrepresented. I was fortunate in having that gentleman's acquaintance, and to have had a conversation with him on this very subject, with specimens from the volcanic caverns before us. His words to me were,—"I do not say that I can prove it, as I had little time to extend my examination; but I think it, and it may be possible." Without specimens, it is impossible to enter on this subject. I can only say, that I paid particular attention to such specimens of these stalactites as were before me, and I could not find that any part of the lava forming the roof of the caverns offers room for a conjecture that water, in percolating through it, has carried any portion along with it to form the stalactites, all the vesicles appearing perfectly entire. Nevertheless, as Major Peterson observed, it may be possible. But we must not receive such a speculation too readily, or draw conclusions from it, especially as the author himself declared, that the aqueous were exceedingly difficult to be distinguished from the igneous stalactites. For my own part, I am disposed to prophecy, that we shall at last admit the agency both of fire and water; and incline to the belief, that water, strongly heated under powerful compression, may have produced substances which we know that neither heat nor water *separately* can form, under any management of ours, or in any circumstances in which we can imagine them to operate independently of each other. S.

Edinburgh, March 1818.

COMMENTATORS OF THE TWENTY-SECOND CENTURY.

MR EDITOR,

I HAD the misfortune to dine alone yesterday, (an evil which sometimes occurs to us bachelors,) and, having nothing better to do in the evening, I took down a volume of Johnson and Steevens's Shakspeare, to pass away the time before I retired to bed. As I was engaged in unravelling one of Dr Warburton's long notes, I was, some how or other, surprised by that sort of stupor, so ably accounted for by Professor Stewart, in which a certain consciousness of visible objects still remains, though the faculties are, in other respects, under the influence of a dream. In this state, I imagined myself on a sudden transported into the 22d century; and, by a similar Legerdemain of the senses, the book I held in my hand appeared to be converted into a volume of Tristram Shandy, printed in the year 2118, in which I fancied I read a series of comments upon a passage, which does not, at the present day, seem to require much explanation. The whole was so fresh in my memory when I awoke, that I was enabled to commit it to paper, with tolerable fidelity. As you may possibly esteem it sufficiently curious to obtain a place in your valuable repository, I take the liberty of transmitting it to you, in the following words:

"Speaking to a little dwarfish *bandy legged* drummer," I think we should read *bendy* legged, from the verb, to *bend*, or bow. In the Latin the word "valgus" is employed, which signifies *bowed* or *crooked legged*.—POPE.

The precise meaning of the word "valgus," is of little consequence, as the author seems to have aimed at any thing, rather than a literal translation; otherwise, he surely never would have rendered, "neqtuquam, respondit uxor," by, "'tis a pudding's end, said his wife." I suspect Shandy wrote "bendy *locked*," for *curly headed*, the drummers of those days having been always boys. Sometimes they were called *drum-boys*. This reading is, moreover, countenanced by the epithets, "little," and "dwarfish."—THEOBALD.

This passage has been strangely corrupted. Beyond all question the author wrote "dandy ragged dreamer." The word "dandy" frequently occurs in the romances or *novels* (as they were then called) of the early part of the nineteenth century. The "Dandies" appear to have been a sect that flourished about this period, and were remarkable for the wildness of their tenets. Of what nature these

were, no sufficient evidence has come down to us, nor is it even clear whether they were a philosophical or religious sect. I am, however, inclined to adopt the former opinion, from a passage I accidentally discovered in a fragment of a romance entitled "Glenarvon," printed in 1816, now in the possession of Mr Heber, and which that gentleman, with great apparent probability, ascribes to the pen of Dr Howley, then bishop of London. In this book, a certain lady, who is described as a great patroness of the literary and scientific characters of the day, is reproached with being at all times ready to flatter a *needy dandy*. From this I infer, that they were a species of empyrics in experimental philosophy, something like the alchymists of old, for poverty is seldom the companion of *religious* adventurers. I am, therefore, persuaded, that Shandy wrote "dandy ragged dreamer," *i. e. indigent, visionary dandy*. The word "ragged" may also have been used to indicate the slovenliness of their dress, as well as their poverty, for it is not probable that these philosophers paid much attention to their personal appearance. This reasoning is amply confirmed by what follows, a little further on in the story:—

"What a pity it is," cried the dandy ragged dreamer, "that we did not both *touch* it!" This exclamation of regret is perfectly suitable to the character of a zealous experimentalist, when we recollect that the subject in debate was the extraordinary phenomenon of the stranger's nose, and the immediate question of what *material* it was composed. Now, our author would never have committed the impropriety of putting these words into the mouth of a German drummer, who must have known, that, had he ventured to lay hold of the gentleman's nose, on any pretence however innocent, he would have been instantly conveyed to the halberds, and severely punished for his presumption. The German military discipline was then the strictest in Europe.—Warburton.

Great learning and ingenuity are certainly displayed in the last note; but I cannot help thinking that the Doctor has taken rather too great a liberty with the text. It is true I can find no meaning for the word "bandy," so that some alteration appears absolutely necessary. Mr Pope's emendation is by no means satisfactory to my mind; for why should a drummer, more than any other man, be supposed to have bended or bowed legs? As it is, however, a well-known fact, that the legs of those persons, who labour principally with their arms, (as watermen, for instance,) are apt to dwindle away, I propose that we should read "*dainty* legged," the word "dainty" having been used, in our author's time, for *delicate*, or *slender*.—Edwards.

I see no reason why a drummer should be supposed to have slender legs. A drummer marches with his corps, and beats his drum on the march, to which he himself, as well as his companions, is obliged to keep time with his *legs*. My opinion is, that the original reading is right; particularly as all the copies agree in this respect. "*Bandy*" is probably equivalent to *banded*, "*band*" anciently signifying a ribbon, (sometimes written rib*band*,) or string;—from whence the verb to *band*, of which *bandy* was the participle. At that time of day, drummers, and other musicians belonging to the army, were distinguished from the fighting men by a fantastic dress. Indeed, this dress was subject to great variations; and it is a curious, though well attested fact, that the Regent himself not only paid the greatest attention to the subject, but (what will hardly be credited at the present day) a Board of general officers was actually appointed for the superintendence of the army tailors. There is still to be seen in the Tower a military effigy, accoutered something after the manner of a Roman soldier, except that, instead of a helmet, it has a bonnet or cap, of a singular form, and which certainly never was intended for *defence*. This, as well as a short jupon, or petticoat, which reaches nearly to the knee, is party-coloured. But, what is most to our purpose is, that it wears a kind of sandal, to which are attached two broad woollen ribbons, or *bands*, twined cross-wise up the leg, to keep it on. This figure unquestionably represented a drummer of the day.—Steevens.

Perhaps this was the dress common to all musicians. I have frequently met with the phrase, "*band* of music," for a *company* of musicians, in

old authors. They may have been so called from the above peculiarity in their dress, under the rhetorical figure Synecdoche.—MALONE.

Mr Steevens is right. With respect to the word "Dandy," I greatly doubt whether it denoted any particular sectarist. I am disposed to consider it as a general name for the most celebrated writers of the day. In a leaf of the "Morning Chronicle" for the year 1818, preserved in the British Museum, I find an allusion to some of these *Dandies*, each of whom seems to have been distinguished by a particular epithet, in the nature of a surname. Thus, we have the *Commercial Dandy*, the *Deo Dandy*, the *Dead Dandy*, &c. The first of these probably treated of *commercial* subjects, a principal branch of what was called, in the jargon of the day, "political economy;" the second was a deist, or asserter of pure Theism; and the third may have been a materialist, who, denying the notion of a future state, contended, that *death* was the consummation of our being.

JOHNSON.

The real meaning of the word "Dandy" seems to have hitherto escaped the commentators. In the leaf of the "Morning Chronicle," lately discovered at York, the expressions, "*Dowager* Dandy," and "*Desart* Dandy," are to be found. It was probably a word of contempt for an impostor of any kind. *Dowager Dandy* may have been a person who paid his court to rich old widows, from interested motives. *Desart* Dandy is not so easily explained. I have likewise met with "*Handy* Dandy," which, I presume, meant a pickpocket, and "*Dirty* Dandy." This last epithet, I conceive, did not designate any particular Dandy, but was a general term for the whole race, and is, perhaps, not to be understood as referring so much to the foulness of their *bodies*, as the depravity of their *minds*. I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

R. T.

THE ADVENTURES OF PARSON SCHMOLKE AND THE SCHOOLMASTER BAKEL.

(Translated from the German of Langbein.)

MR EDITOR,

THE poem, of which the following is a translation, appears in a "Deutsche Blumenlese," or, "Collection of the Flowers of German Literature," and is ascribed to "*Langbein*." The original is happily conceived, and exquisitely expressed. In vain would I attempt to imitate the rich humour, serious drollery, and close condensation of Langbein's style, in a translation. The interest of the story, however, does not consist entirely in the expression, for the incidents can scarcely fail to amuse, even under the disadvantages of an imperfect translation. If you are of the same opinion, the piece may perhaps find a place in your interesting Miscellany. The original has been strictly adhered to, except in the postponement of the *denouement* for a few stanzas, to continue longer the interest of the story.—I am, &c. A. B.

"Where are we now? See nought appears
But cattle on the hill;
I told you oft to shun the left,
But you would have your will.
You've brought us here;—now save us both
From rock, and pit, and rill."

"'*Hic hæret aqua*,' honoured Sir,
Trust now no more to me;
But mark! I tremble not although
We thieves and wolves may see.
Says Horace,—'*Purus sceleris*
Non eget mauri jaculis.'"

"O that you and your Latin were
In Styx, and I—in bed.
Is this a time to laugh and jest
With my distress and dread?
But see! low in the valley gleams
A light; O let us seek its beams!"

"'*Cur non, mi Domine*,' for there
A *mortal* must abide;
In such a place the cloven feet
And tail would ne'er reside.
On, quickly on! for now I think
How sweet their potent ale will drink."

Then, reeling for the light, they steer,
These heroes of my strain;
But whence they came, I, with your leave,
In one word may explain—
They staggered from a bridal feast
With all they could contain.

The hut is reached; a man appears
All clad in sullied brown,
Who eyes our two benighted friends
With dark suspicious frown.
They begged for beds, till rising day
Should dawn to light them on their way.

"Indeed, to tell your Honours true,
Of beds I've none to spare,
But solace such as straw may yield
You're welcome here to share.

If that can please you, soon you'll find
A truss and chamber to your mind."

Most piteously upon his paunch
The Parson cast his eye;
"How now, thou fat rotundity,
On straw couch wilt thou lie?"—
"'*Sub sole nil perfectum est*,'"
Said Bakel—"here I'll take my rest."

He said, and soon was fast asleep.
The Parson looked around
For peg to hang his wig upon,
But no one could be found:
Himself upon the straw he cast,
His wig upon the ground.

Between the guests and host alone
A thin partition stood:
They heard him sing an evening hymn,
Then pray for faith and food;
And now, the godly service done,
Unto his spouse he thus began:—

"My dear, as soon as morning dawns,
The *black ones* I shall slay,
They will be, when I think again,
Much fatter than I say.
Oh how that bullet-round one will—
He makes my very chops distil!"

"Ah, Bakel! do you sleep? or hear
These cannibals declare,
That, when the morning sun ascends,
On us they mean to fare?
Oh from this horrid murderous den
Were I but out alive again!"

"'*Proh dolor*,' Sir; but still there's hope,
We're not in Charon's barge;
Still may some good *Convivia*,
Your little paunch enlarge.
Nay ope your eyes,—look here and see
A window; from it leap with me."

"Yes! such a goose-quill thing as you
May leap, and dread no harm;
But, were I such a leap to take,
I'd die with pure alarm;
This ponderous body would but drop
Into Death's open arm."

Now Bakel used his eloquence
To urge his friend to fly;
He painted dangers great and dread
If they should longer lie;
Till he took courage, from despair,
The unknown dreadful leap to dare.

But still there was a point to fix,
Which first the leap should try;
Each urged the other, and again
Replied, "Oh no, not I."
At last our friend the pedagogue
Down like a bird did fly.

He lighted, *salva venia*,
Upon a hill of dung,
And bounding from the dirt unhurt
Like dunghill cock he sprung:
But like a cliff from mountain cast,
Fell the fat parson—and stuck fast!

He sunk up to the waist,—nor could
Move on a single hair;
While Bakel cursed and scampered round,
In impotent despair:
Meantime the roof poured torrents down
On the poor parson's naked crown.

Now Bakel found all efforts vain
To ope the dunghill's side;
And though his friend there still had lain,
No help could he provide.
At last a powerful lever's found;
With it he heaves him from the ground.

But ah how adverse still their fate!
For now they found a court,
Whose towering walls and barred gate
Cut further egress short.
Thus fruitless all these dangers run
The dreadful cannibals to shun!

Now they prepare their hearts to sing
A "*valet*" ere they die,
And only seek a shelt'ring roof,
Till then to keep them dry.
Experience tells we best may claim
Success, if *humble* be our aim.

So found the candidates for death
A shelter in their need;
It was a hovel near a shade
Where cattle use to feed.
It chanced that in that hole, his swine
Our host, while feeding, did confine.

But *they* had burst their little door,
And so had stole away,
And in the garden with their snouts
Did hold their merry play;
While in their place our pious friends
Most fervently did pray.

"Oh think, dear Bakel, that the grave
Is but the gate of life;
There beggars equal mighty kings;
There ends all mortal strife;
The injured slave feels not the thong,
Nor drags his weary chain along."

"Ah yes, how truly says the bard,
Si hora mortis ruit
Is fit Irus subito
Qui modo Cræsus fuit."
Thus spent they all the hours of night,
Till dawn the little court did light.

Now hideously a door did creak,
From which came out the man,
Whose eye beamed murder; and he straight
To whet his knife began
And muttered as he rubbed away,
"Ye *black ones* ye shall die to-day!"

The host a *Flesher* was by trade,
And spoke still of his swine,
While all these dreadful thoughts beset
The Teacher and Divine;
Who fell into the odd mistake,
That he their lives designed to take.

So forth he stretched his hand to draw
The swine from out their hole:—
The first thing that he seized upon
Was Bakel's thickened sole:
He cried in terror and affright,
"The Devil! oh ye powers of light!"

Now was their foolish blunder clear;
They showed themselves in day;
And soon the *Flesher's* deadly fears
And dread were chased away.
A hearty breakfast crowned the board,
And laughter loudly at it roared.

At parting all swore solemnly
The blunder to conceal,
But lately when I made a feast
Of venison and veal,
The parson in a merry mood
The whole truth did reveal.

ON THE INCUBATION OF BIRDS.

MR EDITOR,

THE remarks of your correspondent A, in your April Number, in answer to my "Strictures," contained in your Number for February, excited in my mind no small degree of surprise. Had I been aware, that A. had access to the same sources of information, I would not have occupied the pages of your valuable Magazine with the quotations which I transmitted. I would rather have been disposed to censure him, for insinuating that the field into which he had entered, had never been investigated by other observers. As the subject is curious, I hope you will insert the following additional strictures, especially as I promise to close the controversy with the present communication.

In the third number of his "Curious Facts," he says, "I should not have ventured to state my boyish recollections in opposition to the observations of a MONTAGU, *of which I was perfectly aware.*" Now, if your correspondent A. was perfectly aware that Montagu had tried a variety of experiments on various birds, in order to illustrate this department of the history of incubation, why did he make use of such expressions as those which he employed in his first communication?

Before stating the observations which he had made, proving, that if a bird's nest be robbed of one egg daily, the bird will be induced to lay more than her usual number, A attempts to prepare the reader for something unheard of and unrecorded. "I was struck with many *singular discoveries* (for such I still consider them to be) that have not as yet been explained, or *even hinted at*, in any scientific work which I have perused on the subject." At the close of the observations, and with reference to the facts which he had brought forward, he says, "They have often puzzled me, more particularly as I have not seen them *noticed in any work* on the natural history of birds." How any man could say all this, and then acknowledge that he was *perfectly aware* of the observations of Montagu, (who had investigated the subject, and *published* the results sixteen years ago,) I cannot comprehend.

In order to give additional weight to his boyish recollections, for I cannot call them by any other name, A. states the result of some inquiries which he made on the subject in Holland. But we presume not to set a value on this additional prop to his opinion, which he has erected, in the shape of the testimony of Dutch poulterers.

The belief which he has thus expressed, that most early birds, among whom "I reckon the lapwing, breed twice in the season, if they are not interfered with," can never be brought forward to prove so important a point as the one in question, especially as, with the exception of the pigeons, he will find some difficulty in establishing the truth of the assertion.

His last additional argument is thus stated, "Of this I can assure *Physicus*, that the *ovarium* of the lapwing contains the germs of a great many more *ova* than four." Now, it is known to every one who has paid any attention to the physiology of birds, that, upon killing a female in the spring, one may easily count, not only the eggs destined to be laid during the following season, but all those which the bird is capable of producing in any after period.

This doctrine is very plainly laid down by Willoughby in his "Ornithologia," p. 8; and your correspondent A. should have been *aware* that Montagu, in the introduction to the Ornithological Dictionary, and only six pages from the passage on incubation, with which he professes to be acquainted, has the following remarks: "But, notwithstanding, only a portion of the *ovaries* are impregnated at the same time, yet the stimulus to love considerably increases the size of all the eggs in the ovarium." Your correspondent A. may easily satisfy himself on this subject, by an examination of the first hen brought to his

Digitized by Google

table. If she be young, and killed during the season of laying, he may observe between four and five hundred germs in the ovarium,—a number which no hen ever brought to maturity in any one season.

How does it happen that A. should, in the midst of his *discoveries*, which have not even been *hinted* at, bring forward questions respecting the cuckoo, which have been answered upwards of twenty years since? It would be trifling with the general reader to repeat these answers here. Let A. examine Dr Jenner's paper on the subject in the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXXVIII., or the copious extracts from the same in the first volume of Bewick's "British Birds," and we trust he will be satisfied,—or, let him read *again* the introduction to Montagu's "Ornithological Dictionary," and he will see the subject very candidly discussed.

A, with the utmost confidence, informs us, that he believes "it is no uncommon occurrence for a *chicken*, that is evidently the offspring of the partridge and common hen, to make its appearance." The characters furnished by the markings of the head, and the arrangement of the feathers in the tail, separate the partridge from the pheasant, with which the common hen is connected, and would enable any one to detect a hybrid product. Have these characters been resorted to, or has A. been satisfied with the *evident* resemblance indicated by the colour of the feathers?

The anecdotes which your correspondent A. has related with respect to the hen and ducklings, and the greyhound and pointer, are certainly curious. We only regret that they are given upon hearsay evidence. Many such anecdotes have been related to us, which, upon inquiry, we have found to be exaggerated or groundless. Our credulity having been often imposed upon, we are, therefore, inclined to be a little sceptical.

It is much to be wished that your correspondent, who has evidently never studied natural history as a science, would communicate his own observations, instead of the accounts of others, lest we be provoked to conclude, that he has adopted a wrong title for his communications,—calling them "Curious Facts," when they are only doubtful anecdotes.

May 7, 1818. PHYSICUS.

ORIGINAL LETTER AND POEM BY ROBERT BURNS.

(No date, but supposed November or December 1787.*)*

SIR,—The enclosed poem was written in consequence of your suggestion, last time I had the pleasure of seeing you. It cost me an hour or two of next morning's sleep, but did not please me; so it lay by, an ill-digested effort, till the other day that I gave it a critic brush. These kind of subjects are much hackneyed; and, besides, the wailings of the rhyming tribe over the ashes of the great, are cursedly suspicious, and out of all character for sincerity. These ideas damped my Muse's fire; however, I have done the best I could, and, at all events, it gives me an opportunity of declaring that I have the honour to be, Sir, your obliged humble servant,

ROBERT BURNS.

Monday morning.
To Charles Hay, Esq. Advocate.

On the Death of the late Lord President.

Lone on the bleaky hills the straying flocks
Shun the fierce storms among the sheltering rocks;
Down foam the rivulets, red with dashing rains;
The gathering floods burst o'er the distant plains;
Beneath the blast the leafless forests groan;
The hollow caves return a sullen moan.
Ye hills, ye plains, ye forests, and ye caves,
Ye howling winds and wintry-swelling waves;
Unheard, unseen, by human ear or eye,
Sad to your sympathetic glooms I fly,
Where, to the whistling blast, and waters' roar,
Pale Scotia's recent wound I may deplore.

O heavy loss thy country ill could bear!
A loss these evil days can ne'er repair!
Justice, the high vicegerent of her God,
Her doubtful balance ey'd and sway'd her rod;
She heard the tidings of the fatal blow,
And sunk abandon'd to the wildest woe.

Wrongs, injuries, from many a darksome den,
Now gay in hope explore the paths of men.
See, from his cavern, grim Oppression rise,
And throw on Poverty his cruel eyes;
Keen on the helpless victim see him fly,
And stifle, dark, the feebly-bursting cry:
Mark ruffian Violence, distained with crimes,
Rousing elate in these degenerate times:

View unsuspecting Innocence a prey,
As guileful Fraud points out the erring way;
While subtle Litigation's pliant tongue
The life-blood equal sucks of Right and Wrong:
Hark, injur'd Want recounts the unlisten'd tale,
And much-wrong'd Misery pours the unpitied wail!
Ye dark waste hills, and brown unsightly plains,
Inspire and soothe my melancholy strains!
Ye tempests rage! ye turbid torrents roll!
Ye suit the joyless tenor of my soul:
Life's social haunts and pleasures I resign;
Be nameless wilds and lonely wanderings mine,
To mourn the woes my Country must endure,
That wound degenerate ages cannot cure.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS REGARDING JOHN SPENCE, LINLITHGOW, WITH NOTICE OF A LETTER FROM DR SPURZHEIM ON THE DEVELOPEMENT OF HIS ORGANS.

MR EDITOR,

In a former communication, I gave you some account of John Spence, the ingenious mechanic at Linlithgow. The particulars of his history therein mentioned were communicated to me by a gentleman who had conversed with him. I have now, however, had an opportunity of conversing with him myself, and am happy to find, that the whole of the former communication was substantially correct, (which I had no doubt it would be,) with the exception of one or two minute particulars, which, by his desire, I now beg leave to rectify. He desires me to say, then, that, although bred to the business of a shoemaker, he was not under *indenture* to that trade. He was put to it by his father, who was a tanner, at 12 years of age, and after eight days instruction he was making shoes on his own account. By this he means, not that he was master of the trade in eight days, but that he was then left to the resources of his own ingenuity, and acquired the art without farther actual superintendence. His father's intention was to connect him in business with himself; but, as formerly mentioned, he never liked the employment, and his father's views were never realized.

In the next place, the steam-engine which he kept belonged to a gentleman in Linlithgow. He went to Glasgow, as formerly stated, to endeavour to get into employment in some of the manufactories there, but was unsuccessful; and on this account he returned to Linlithgow, and was employed in keeping an engine in that town, which he did with extreme delight to himself, although his friends were unable to conceive what pleasure he could find in such an employment.

In the third place, in saying that he *passed* the mail-coach in his self-moving car, as formerly noticed, he does not mean that he outstripped the coach on the road. The expression (which was his own) was intended merely to convey the idea that he *met* the mail-coach, and passed it on the road going in an opposite direction, the guard, driver, and passengers, being astonished as he passed.

From his anxiety to have these very minute and really unimportant particulars correctly stated, I am certain you will receive, with the most entire confidence, the following additional particulars of his history, and I hope they will be found sufficiently interesting to merit a place in your instructive Miscellany.

In answer to the question at *what time* he began first to direct his attention to mechanics, he said, "From three or four years of age I was exceedingly fond of mechanical inventions, and I never could get the ideas of them banished from my mind." He says, that he never studied the subject in books; because he found, on attempting to do so, that he derived no instruction from reading, on account of not understanding *the terms*. He has studied mechanics, however, extensively in another way, viz. by visiting many and various machines, by observing them in motion, and by thinking on the principles developed in their construction. He cannot, however, he says, well understand a scientific description, or easily communicate his own ideas by description to others. When he has invented any particular piece of mechanism, he constructs a model of it, and thus at once satisfies his own mind on the practicability of the principles, and conveys his ideas to other minds.

Besides the inventions formerly noticed, he enumerated the following, as additional productions of his ingenuity. When 11 years of age, he

invented and constructed a model of a loom, the whole working apparatus of which was set in motion by a winch, or handle at one side. It was contrived on the same principle as the looms *subsequently* constructed in Glasgow to be wrought by the steam-engine, but had less machinery. He gave the model to a gentleman of Stirling, and has never heard what became of it. May not some hints have been taken from this model in constructing the subsequent steam-looms in Glasgow?

In 1814, he had become so utterly disgusted with the trade of a shoemaker, that he could continue in it no longer. Often would he throw the shoe from his hand in indignation, when his mind was diving deep into the principles of mechanics, and accuse fortune for dooming him to such despicable drudgery. As often would he draw down the sage advices of his spouse, who regarded him as the dupe of a heated imagination. She, however, allow me to mention, appears to be a very respectable woman, and now, when she is convinced that her husband is a genius, not only tolerates his flights above the regions of St Crispin, but is pleased with the notice which he has attracted, and gives her full concurrence to his making the most unlimited use of his extraordinary powers in the way in which nature seems to have intended they should operate. Tired, as already said, and sick at heart of making shoes, he, in 1814, conceived the idea of becoming a weaver. He had then in view to erect looms to be wrought by a water wheel; and thus promised himself both profit and pleasure from his change of profession. Accordingly, his first object was to learn the trade of a weaver. This was soon accomplished. He constructed with his own hands the whole apparatus of a loom, except the *hiddles* and reed, got a professional weaver to put in the first web, and without any other instruction made as good cloth as those regularly bred to the business. This scheme, however, was never prosecuted farther.

His last effort has been in making a farther improvement on his invention of a perpetual motion. He has simplified the apparatus, and now shows a horizontal wheel, set full of needles, attracted constantly round by the magnetic power, and which, he says, will move as long as the axle of the wheel lasts, or the magnetic virtue remains. He sets a very high value on this invention, and prizes it much above all the other products of his genius.

I hope the interest of these details will plead my excuse for trespassing so far on your limits. Allow me still to add a few observations on what may perhaps be termed the *philosophy* of this man's mind. As soon as I was satisfied of the truth of the preceding statements, I was convinced that there was something very extraordinary in the genius of this individual; and I searched the works of the greatest writers on the philosophy of the mind for an explanation. The high reputation of our countryman, Mr Dugald Stewart, led me to his writings, and the great fame of Drs Gall and Spurzheim attracted me to theirs. In Mr Stewart's Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, part I. sect. 4, entitled, "Of Invention in the Arts and Sciences," he says, "To these powers of wit and fancy, that of invention in the arts and sciences has a striking resemblance. Like them it *implies a command over certain classes of ideas, which, in ordinary men, are not equally subject to the will; and, like them, too, it is the result of acquired habits, and not the original gift of nature.*" With this passage in view, I examined John Spence particularly as to the manner how, and time when, he had acquired such extraordinary "*habits of association;*" but, as already mentioned, he dated the first *impulses* of invention from the age of three or four years, and said, that every circumstance in his life had tended to oppose the formation of such habits rather than to favour them; and yet that his powers had exerted themselves in spite of every opposition. Again, as to having obtained "*a command over certain classes of ideas*, which, in ordinary men, are not equally subject to the will," he rather complained that he had *not command* over this class of ideas, for, in his own words, he says, "*I could not banish them* from my mind."

My next object was to examine the developement of his head, according to the system of Drs Gall and Spurzheim. I had attended Dr Spurzheim's lectures in this city, and had a general knowledge of the position of the

different organs. I, therefore, examined the parts of the head where the organs of "*constructiveness*" lay, and was rather surprised to find what appeared to me a small developement. As Dr Spurzheim always declared that one fact, in his estimation, was better than a hundred arguments, I thought this fact worth the communicating to him. Accordingly, I wrote an account of John Spence's powers of mind, and of his inventions, and mentioned that the organs of "constructiveness" in his head appeared to be by no means largely developed. This communication was sent to my brother, who waited upon Dr Spurzheim with it, and the following is the Doctor's answer. The letter is dated Paris, 10th May 1818. He says, "The shoemaker you speak of in the letter to your brother deserves a particular attention. It is certain that No. 7. (the organ of constructiveness) only constructs, *and does nothing but construct*. A mechanical genius wants organs of size and weight. *Is the shoemaker large between the eyebrows, or at the root of the nose?* Are the cheek bones prominent to conceal No. 7? *2dly*, I find that the zigomatic process varies much, and modifies the external appearance of No. 7. If the process be flat or depressed, No. 7. lies higher; if it be large, No. 7. lies deeper," &c.

I presume that most of your readers know, that, according to Dr Spurzheim's system, a great developement, with corresponding activity, of the organs of the various faculties of the mind, is accompanied with a proportional power or energy of the manifestations of these faculties. Hence, if the mind manifest great powers in a particular department of science or philosophy, or in any particular way, the organs of the faculties on which such manifestations depend should be found large and active. It is another principle of this system, that, as great *power* in the manifestations of the mind depends on the size and activity of the organs, and size and activity depend on natural endowment, so every great genius is formed by the flat of his Creator, and that neither education, nor "habits of association," will ever confer the powers, for instance, possessed by Spence. The faculties may be cultivated, and much improved by education; yet, unless Nature lay a substratum of greatness, no efforts will ever produce transcendent excellence in any department of philosophy or science. If Spurzheim's system was founded on Nature, therefore, here was a case in which, if ever, it ought to correspond with the facts.

With the foregoing remarks of Dr Spurzheim in my hand, I resolved to put his system to the test, and availed myself of the first opportunity of seeing Spence, to examine his head at the parts pointed out by the Doctor. I read the observations to Spence, and explained my object, and he entered most readily into the spirit of the investigation. On casting my eyes, accordingly, to his forehead, I was at once struck with the uncommonly large developement of his head, "betwixt the eyebrows, and at the root of the nose." Although Spurzheim had seen him personally before he wrote, he could not have described the great peculiarity of Spence's head, which distinguishes it from that of others, better than he does in saying, "Is he not large between the eyebrows, or at the root of the nose?" Spence at once perceived the uncommon appearance of his own head, when it was pointed out to him in a mirror. I was anxious to ascertain the precise dimensions of his forehead, across the eyebrows, to compare them with others, but was at a loss how to effect my purpose. He said, quite in his own style, "Take a pair of compasses, and a foot-rule." The idea struck me as a little odd, to measure genius by the inch; but this was a singular case, and one might be permitted to use a singular method of investigating it. I, therefore, adopted his suggestion, and the following is a note of the dimensions which I took:

From the exterior angle of the socket of one eye, to the exterior angle of the socket of the other - -	$5\frac{1}{8}$ inches
From the inner angle of one eye, to the inner angle of the other, across the nose	$1\frac{1}{2}$ ——
From the centre of one eyebrow to the centre of the other - - -	$3\frac{1}{8}$ ——

If any of your readers shall wish to know how far these dimensions exceed the standard of ordinary individuals, he may try his own head, and compare it with the above results. He will

then be somewhat surprised at the difference.

This investigation satisfied me also in regard to the appearance of the organs of constructiveness, which I had formerly imagined to be small. The appearance arises from the very unusual developement of the neighbouring organs; and, besides, as Spurzheim observes, that organ "*only* constructs," that is, it only reduces mechanical inventions to practice, when fairly devised and laid down by other faculties; and the *inventive* power, much more than the *constructive*, is the astonishing feature in John Spence's mind.

As he was thus free in allowing me to examine his head, I proceeded farther in the investigation. I found that he had a considerable developement of ideality, or imagination, a *very large* developement of *cautiousness* and of *philoprogenitiveness*. In short, he has a very large head altogether, but these organs are large above their fellows. On this observation being made, he said, "If you would but ask my wife, she would tell you whether I love my children," in a tone which indicated that a string had been touched, which vibrated in his bosom, accompanied with feelings of delight. He added, "You may judge yourself whether I am cautious." So far as I have been able to observe, he is very cautious; and some individuals who have been attempting to impetrate his secret from him, regarding the perpetual motion, will be able to confirm my testimony from their own experience.

I beg leave to mention, in the close, Mr Editor, that every circumstance now mentioned was detailed by Spence, and transacted in presence of a gentleman, with whom you are personally acquainted, and who will vouch for the accuracy of the representation. The importance of the subject will, I hope, be accepted as an apology for the too great space occupied in your pages. I am, &c. Y. Z.

June 1, 1818.

PILGRIMAGE TO CANTERBURY.—PAINTED BY T. STODART, R. A. ETCHED BY LEWIS SCHIAVONETTI. FINISHED BY JAMES HEATH, A. R. A.

THE public curiosity has at length been gratified by the appearance of this beautiful, and long expected engraving, the publication of which has been delayed, by unavoidable circumstances, to a much later period than was originally anticipated.

Many of our readers will recollect the original picture, which, with a view to promote the subscription for the print, and which was deservedly admired by the most intelligent critics in this branch of the fine arts, was exhibited here by the late Mr Cromek, several years ago.

The subject is taken from the prologue to Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, and exhibits a spirited and characteristic representation of the motley company who travel with Chaucer on his pilgrimage to Canterbury.

"Whanne that April with his shoures sote,
The droughte of March hath perced to the rote,
And bathed every veine in swiche licour,
Of whiche vertue engendred is the flour:
Whanne Zephirus eke with his sote brethe
Enspired hath in every holt and hethe
The tendre croppes, and the young sonne
Hath in the ram his half cours y-ronne,
And smale foules maken melodie,
That slepen alle night with open eye.
So priketh hem nature in her corages;
Than longen folk to go on pilgrimages,
And palmeres for to seken strange strondes,
To serve halwes couth in sundry londes;
And specially, from every shires ende
Of Englelond, to Canterbury they wende,
The holy blisful martyr for to seke,
That hem hath holpen whan that they were seke.
Befelle, that, in that seson on a day,
In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay,
Redy to wenden on my pilgrimage
To Canterbury with devoute corage;
At night was come into that hostelrie
Wel nine and twenty in a compagnie,
Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle
In felawship, and pilgrimes, were they alle,
That toward Canterbury wolden ride."

The twenty-nine personages are, the Miller, the Host, Doctor of Physic, Merchant, Serjeant-at-law, Franklein, Knight, Reve, Young Squire, Yeoman, Ploughman, Good Parson, Lady Prioress, Nun, Nun's Priest, Oxford Scholar, Manciple, Wife of Bath, Pardonere, Sompnour, Monk, Shipman, Friar, the Poet himself, and four citizens of London, viz. a Goldsmith, Weaver, Haberdasher, Dyer, and Tapestry Merchant, and their Cook. So numerous an assembly of persons, from so many different ranks of life, presents a variety of

Digitized by Google

costume, and diversity of character, which few subjects admit of, and few artists are capable of doing justice to. In this respect Mr Stodart has displayed the greatest taste in embodying, in the most happy manner, the conceptions of the poet; while his celebrity as an English antiquary, gives the fullest confidence that the costumes in which his *dramatis personæ* appear, are faithful transcripts of the dresses of that time. His groupes are finely disposed, and the figures contrasted with each other with singular taste. Our limits do not admit of a minute analysis of the several parts of this highly interesting work, but we cannot withhold our small tribute of admiration of the versatility of his genius, so conspicuous throughout this performance, and particularly in the admirable adaptation of the countenances and attitudes to the characters of the several persons, as exemplified in the modesty of the Lady Prioress, and the Nun, the mild dignity of the Good Parson, the levity of the Wife of Bath, the lasciviousness and sensuality of the Friar and Monk, and the sprightly air of the Young Squire, &c.

This picture was a work undertaken by Mr Stodart *con amore*, and is one of the few painted by this great artist which may be considered as a fair specimen of his talents, as, unfortunately for the world, he has devoted himself more to the employment of the booksellers, in designing cuts, than in exercising his genius in the more dignified walks of art.

The print is a fine specimen of the best style of English calcography. The etching was the work of the late Mr L. Schiavonetti, who was without doubt one of the first engravers, and most scientific draughtsmen of his time; and the work of the *burin*, which, on the death of Mr Schiavonetti, fell to the lot of Mr Heath, is executed with great firmness and delicacy, and breadth and harmony of effect. We hope that this work will receive all the favour and success from the public which its merits entitle it to; and that the family of the late Mr Cromek, the proprietor, will derive that recompense which so spirited an undertaking deserves, and which it was not permitted to himself to see completed.

1

THE REVENGE OF TIRINIE: A HIGHLAND LEGEND.

[The following story is still preserved in the popular traditions of the district where the events it commemorates are supposed to have happened. The fabulous exaggerations with which it is garnished, and the ferocious deeds it describes, naturally correspond to the medium through which it has been transmitted, and the state of society to which it refers. It was presented to the Editors by a gentleman well versed in Celtic literature, and is now given to our readers, as he received it, without alteration or embellishment.—*Edit.*]

Before the fourteenth century, great animosities had arisen betwixt the Cumings and the Macintoshes, a branch of the last having considerable possessions lying contiguous to those of Cuming, Earl of Badenoch and Athole. This nobleman's lady was reported to have possessed a most voracious appetite, to gratify which she was under the necessity of oppressing the poor tenants to an extreme degree. It is said that she usually devoured a chopin of marrow every day, besides having her table covered with a profusion of dainties. By extravagancies of this kind, she so far reduced her estate, that, her vassals being no longer able either to pay their rents or till the ground, she was obliged to have recourse to her more wealthy neighbours, by soliciting presents from them, which practice in Scotland goes under the name of *thigging*. After ranging the country in search of presents, she told her husband what success she met with among her friends, and that the great Macintosh of Tirinie had given her twelve cows and a bull. This piece of generosity, instead of making him thankful for such a valuable present, only tended to excite his envy at the opulence of his neighbour. He dreaded his greatness, and from thenceforth devised his destruction, to facilitate which, he gave out that that gentleman had been too familiar with his lady. This, he thought, was a specious pretext, and a sufficient ground of quarrel. He now waited a favourable opportunity of executing his design, which he soon accomplished, by surrounding this gentleman's castle of Tomafuir, (a short mile from his own residence of Blair Athole,) in the silent hour of midnight, and most

cruelly massacred the whole family, sleeping securely in their beds, suspecting no harm. This done, he seized upon his possessions, which were the most extensive of any gentleman's in that county.

Near the murdered gentleman's place lived an old man, who held a small piece of land of him, for which he only paid a bonnet yearly. His master always gave him his old bonnet when he received the new one; for which reason that piece of land is still called the Bonnet Croft, and the tenant thereof was called the Bigstone Carle, because he built his house beside a large stone, which served as a side or gable to his house. The above old man wondered how his master's place could be so quiet, and, perceiving no smoke in the morning after the slaughter, went at last to know the cause. He no sooner entered, than he saw some of their mangled bodies lying lifeless on the floor. Astonished at such a shocking spectacle, he examined them all over, in expectation of finding some remains of life, but in vain. Overwhelmed with grief, he turned up the cradle in search of an infant, who was known by the name of Dwindling Hugh, and, to his no small joy, found him alive, but almost crushed to death with the weight of the cradle and clothes. He eagerly seized the child, and carried him to his grandfather by the mother's side, Macglashan of Innervack, who sent him to a near relation in Argyllshire, of the name of Campbell, in order to be out of Cuming's way, where he was carefully brought up. The old man who carried him thither came often to see him, but, on account of the greatness of the Cumings every where in Scotland, it was thought prudent to conceal his birth from him, until he was of age to make head against them. Though he was long weakly, he at length recovered and grew up to manhood, was a very promising youth, and an excellent bowman, which made his aged conductor entertain hopes of his being some time or other able to revenge the murder of his family. Coming one time to see him, and perceiving his dexterity at hitting the mark, he told him, that the breast of the man who killed his father was much broader,—which greatly surprised the youth, who knew nothing of it before. The old man immediately informed him, with all the feeling of an old servant and dependant of the family, of his birth and misfortune. The young gentleman listened with the utmost concern, and being sensibly touched at the barbarous treatment of his parents, he burst out into tears, and poured out his soul in the bosom of his faithful guardian. Being now fully acquainted with what had happened, he grew impatient for the recovery of his birth-right, and the punishment of the perpetrators of the massacre. It is scarce credible what pleasure the old man felt at finding the dear object of his care now ready to accompany him to his own country. They both solicited his relations for a select band of warriors to march against his enemy, who were soon prevailed upon to grant their request. Accordingly, twenty-four able men, well armed, were raised, who immediately set out and arrived at his grandfather's, who joined them with other eight. From thence they betook themselves to the wood of Little Uvrard, where they remained very quiet until they received intelligence from Hugh's nurse. Calling at her door, she asked who it was at such a late hour. He replied that he was Hugh M'Intosh. It is like your voice, says she, but if you'll breathe in through the key-hole, I'll know for certain whether you are my Hugh, which he instantly did, and she knowing his breath immediately let him in, and congratulated him on his safe arrival. His nurse was sent to learn something of Cuming, and returned with the news of his going to the bridge of Tilt, about a mile off, to divert himself with his troop. Upon this information they set out in two divisions, one of which being commanded by Macglashan, went to keep him from returning to his castle; and the other, commanded by Hugh, accompanied by the old man, went in search of him. As soon as they were perceived by Cuming to be enemies, he fled towards his castle, when he was met by the other division, who, after killing several about the castle walls, pursued them up a narrow valley called Glen Tilt, killing and wounding many in the pursuit,—the nose being shot off one at a rivulet bearing his name,—another was shot through the belly at Alt na Marag, *i. e.* "the pudding rill," because his

entrails came out. While they were thus hotly pursued up the Glen by Macglashan, the other division, commanded by Hugh, took a near cut round a mountain, and was a considerable way beyond them, and waited for their coming up. It is said, that the old man was always the foremost of his company, and when he saw them approach, he prepared himself, and in a fierce warlike tone, said to the young gentleman, "Here comes the great Cuming riding foremost; if you let him escape, you deserve a coward's death." On which Hugh instantly drew an arrow and shot Cuming through the heart from the other side of a small lake called Loch-loch. He fell upon a broad stone at the road side, where, according to custom, a heap of stones was raised in remembrance thereof, still to be seen, called Cuming's Cairn. Such monuments are called by the Highlanders Cairne folachd, *i. e.* Cairns of hatred.

DEFENCE OF RACINE'S PHEDRE.

In answer to the Remarks on Greek and French Tragedy, inserted in the Magazine for December 1817.

MR EDITOR,

In your Magazine for December, which has lately reached me here, I have read, with a considerable degree of surprise, some remarks which are intended as a comparison of Greek and French tragedy in general, and more particularly of the Hippolytus of Euripides, and the Phedre of Racine. It is not the illiberality of that comparison that caused my surprise. I know that criticisms on works of foreign nations are scarcely ever dictated by a spirit of true impartiality, and are, consequently, of little service to the literary world. The chief reason of the false judgments which are usually passed on foreign productions is, that the critic does not take care, from the beginning, to place himself in the true point from whence he might be enabled to judge with rectitude. Setting out on a false principle, his consequences never can be true. Bred from his cradle to a blind admiration of the masterpieces which his own language has produced, every work which departs more or less from that standard of beauty, in his eyes, must unavoidably appear more or less defective. Is there, in fact, a true standard of beauty? I do not think so. Every man has his peculiar taste, and every soil its peculiar production. The verdant landscapes of England cannot but appear delightful to each true friend of nature, though they are not adorned by the fragrant orange-bowers of Italy; and the Alpine scenes of desolation have beauties unknown in the luxuriant plains of the Ganges. In order to judge truly whether a work of literature is perfect in its kind, we must, therefore, first consider whether the everlasting rules of nature, which are the same all over the surface of the globe, have been preserved in it; and secondly, whether those rules have been well adapted to the language in which the work has been written, and the nation for whom it was written.

In mentioning the everlasting rules of nature, I do not mean to speak of the rules of tragedy as laid down by Aristotle. Whether or not the unities of time, place, and action, contribute to the perfection of a dramatic performance, is a point I shall for the present lay aside, although I am of opinion that the preservation of these rules is highly important, I am ever ready to acknowledge that they are not dictated by nature, but by art. I do not intend, however, to give any person a right to conclude, from what I have said against the observation of the unities. The number of moduli contained in a Corinthian pillar has nothing to do with nature, and still its exact observation, with some small varieties, is necessary to the effect of a fine piece of architecture.

But to return to the rules of nature in a tragedy, they are, in my opinion, as follows:

1. The author must have an aim towards the attaining of which every thing in his piece must lead.

2. He must never in any scene deviate from that aim.

3. The different episodes must all have a direct influence on the plot.

4. They must be put together in such a manner, as to create the highest interest possible.

5. The events must be in the ordinary course of possible things, or if miraculous, must be authorised by the history or legends of the time.

6. The characters must be such as are to be found amongst mankind.

7. Every person must keep up to

the end the character he has developed from the beginning, and all his actions be consequential and reasonable according to his given character.

8. The customs of the age and country wherein the action is supposed to happen, must be faithfully preserved throughout the piece, in the actions and speeches of the *dramatis personæ*.

Let us examine Racine's Phedre, according to these rules.

I shall begin by observing a point of great importance concerning Phedre; a point which most of Racine's critics seem to have forgot, when they compared his tragedy to the Hippolytus of Euripides. I mean that Racine has called his piece *Phedre*, and not Hippolytus, shewing clearly by that that his intention was to throw the chief interest upon the wife, and not upon the son of Theseus. He made use of the work of Euripides, and still more, perhaps, of Seneca's, but only so far as was consistent with his plan. It is, therefore, quite an useless *chicane* to inquire whether the character of Hippolytus is precisely such as Euripides painted it. His character in Racine is natural; he acts rationally and consequentially throughout the piece; that is all we have to consider.

But let me not anticipate my own arguments. I have said that an author must have an aim, towards the attaining of which every thing in his piece must lead. Racine's aim in Phedre was to show that a guilty thought may sometimes enter into an innocent breast; that, in such a case, true virtue resists and conquers, but weakness wavers,—lends an ear to perfidious counsels,—is guided by circumstances,—falls,—and is drawn, at last, to lengths at which the heart would have shuddered a short time before. Such is the case with Phedre. She is young, handsome, and virtuous, until she falls in love with Hippolytus. She tries to conquer her love. Had she conquered it, indeed, the tragic event would never have taken place. Had she fallen immediately, she would have excited nothing but disgust, whereas the author intended to make the audience pity, while they blame her. In the first act we see her struggle. She shows plainly that she is able to conquer, provided circumstances aid her. If Theseus had returned in time, Phedre would have been saved. There begins the interest the audience feel in her fate. Then comes the news that Theseus is dead. The first feeling we have is the forlorn state of Phedre, without a single friend to advise her. The critic in your review, after quoting the verses which Oenone addresses to Phedre,

Votre flamme devient une flamme ordinaire,
Thésée en expirant vient de rompre les nœuds
Qui faisoient tout le crime et l'horreur de vos feux,

exclaims, "This is French morality expressed with all the graces of French poetry!" I beg leave to explain here what the critic seems not to have understood. Oenone's speeches are by no means *French morality*. The most depraved among the French know very well that love for a son-in-law is an incestuous passion, and, however depraved a nation may be, they never suffer immoral maxims to be proclaimed on a public stage. But that is in no way the case here. The sense is clear to any one who reads or listens to it with impartiality. The character of Oenone represents a courtier always ready to justify, by the vilest pretences, all his master's weaknesses,—and that of Phedre, a guilty heart, happy to find an excuse for its crime, however shallow the excuse may be.

The advice of Oenone is still not sufficient to induce Phedre to give entirely way to her passion. Her only answer is,

Hé bien! à tes conseils je me laisse entraîner.
Vivons, si vers la vie on peut me ramener,
Et si l'amour d'un fils, en ce moment funeste,
De mes foibles esprits peut ranimer le reste.

She promises to live, for the sake of her child; but, in the meanwhile, she hears that Hippolytus is ready to set off for Athens. The interest of that same child obliges her to have a conversation with him, and in that conversation, imitated and embellished from Seneca, she is drawn, *by degrees*, to an acknowledgment of h love. Here I beg leave to observe, that the line blamed by your critic,

On ne voit point deux fois le rivage des morts,

is an elegant translation of Seneca.

Non unquam amplius
Convexa tetigit supera, qui mersus semel
Adlit silentem nocte perpetuâ domum.
(*Hyppolitus, Act I. Scene* 11.)

In the third act, Theseus returns, and Phedre, stung by remorse and shame, knows not how to meet her husband. She says,

Juste ciel! qu'ai-je fait aujourd'hui?
Mon époux va paroitre et son fils avec lui!

. . . . . .

Il me semble déjà que ces murs, que ces voûtes
Vont prendre la parole, et, prêts à m'accuser,
Attendent mon époux pour le désabuser.

Your critic quotes half-a-dozen lines, which he pretends to be the only poetical ones in the piece. He has probably overlooked the preceding, which, in my opinion, are admirable. Phedre concludes by saying,

Mourons: De tant d'horreurs qu'un trépas me delivre!
Est-ce un malheur si grand que de cesser de vivre?
La mort aux malheureux ne cause point d'effroi;
Je ne crains que le nom que je laisse après moi.

Oenone then ventures the proposal of accusing Hippolytus; Phedre rejects it with horror. I trust the reader will pardon me, if I quote a few lines more, which may give an idea of the art of Racine. Oenone says,

Mon zele n'a besoin que de votre silence,
Tremblante comme vous, j'en sens quelques remords.
Vous me verriez plus prompte affronter mille morts.
Mais, puisque je vous perds sans ce triste remède,
Votre vie est pour moi d'un prix à qui tout cede:
Je parlerai. Thésée, aigri par mes avis,
Bornera sa vengeance à l'exil de son fils.
Un père, en punissant, Madame, est toujours pere, &c.

At that moment Hippolytus appears, and Phedre exclains,

Ah! je vois Hippolyte;
Dans ses yeux insolents je vois ma perte écrite.
Fais ce que tu voudras, je m'abandonne à toi.
Dans le trouble ou je suis, je ne puis rien pour moi.

I ask every impartial reader, whether it was possible to shew, in a truer light, all the divers motions and feelings of a heart in the situation wherein Phedre's must be, according to her supposed character?

Here I must once more shew the illiberality of your critic's observations. The following are his words: "Racine has put the accusation into the mouth of the nurse, and says, 'J'ai cru que la calomnie avait quelque chose de trop bas et de trop noir pour la mettre dans les bouche d'une princesse. Cette bassesse m'a paru plus convenable à une nourrice.' It was likely enough that such trash as this should issue from the courtly sycophants of that age. The truth is, that, in such cases, princes and princesses are mere men and women," &c. What idea can your readers form of a critic who, to find an opportunity of insulting a poet and his whole nation, makes a false quotation from that same poet's works? The phrase in Racine's preface is as follows: "J'ai cru que la calomnie avoit quelque chose de trop bas et de trop noir pour la mettre dans la bouche d'une princesse, *qui à d'ailleurs des sentimens si nobles et si vertueux.* Cette bassesse m'a paru plus convenable à une nourrice, *qui pouvoit* avoir des inclinations plus serviles, *et qui néanmoins n'entreprend cette fausse accusation que pour sauver la vie et l'honneur de sa maitresse.*" Where is now the sycophantic courtiership with which your critic chooses to brand Racine, one of the noblest characters that ever existed, equally celebrated for his piety, patriotism, loyalty, and talents?

I have said above that it was Racine's aim to paint Phedre as a weak character, guilty against her will, and drawn forth by circumstances. It was, therefore, to be supposed that she would not long persevere in her crime. Accordingly, as soon as she is acquainted with the terrible wrath of Theseus, she joins him with an intention to exculpate Hippolytus; but at that moment she learns, from her husband's own mouth, that the young huntsman, whose coldness she excused as long as she supposed he was cold to every other woman, is actually in love with Aricia. Jealousy then joins her tortures to rejected love, and she retires without having discovered any thing. When Hippolytus is

dead, she owns her crime and dies. The motive your critic gives for her silence in Euripides, is a just and true one; but I must, in my turn, observe, that Racine has not invented her tardy remorse. That scene is imitated from Seneca, and is, consequently, not in opposition to the customs of the ancients.

I have now sufficiently proved that Racine has remained true to the 1st, 6th, and 7th rule laid down in the beginning.

The love of Hippolytus for Aricia is an episode which has been blamed, not only by yours, but by several first rate critics in France. Arnault and Fenelon found it defective. Boileau and La Harpe, on the contrary, were favourable to it. I might perhaps say here,

Who shall decide when doctors disagree?

But I think it not superfluous to mention shortly what La Harpe says in support of his opinion. We have seen above that Racine's aim was to excite pity towards Phedre. He was, therefore, obliged to make her as miserable as possible; and certainly if Hippolytus had only rejected her out of virtue, and because, being a lover of Diana's sports, his heart had never felt the passion of love, Phedre would not have been nearly so unfortunate as she is represented in Racine's tragedy. Phedre being his main character, (in which he differs from Euripides,) he had undoubtedly a right to deviate slightly from history in regard to Hippolytus, whom he considers only as a secondary personage. Critics ought never to lose sight of the manner in which an author has considered the subject he treats, if they wish to do full justice to his efforts. Oenone says to Phedre,

Il a pour tout le sexe une haine fatale,

to which Phedre answers,

Je ne me verrai point préférer de rivale.

This is translated from Seneca,

Genus omne profugit——Pellicis caeco metu.

On which La Harpe very truly observes, that that line which in Seneca's tragedy is only a burst of passion, in Racine is teeming with an important situation, on which the *denouement* partly rests. The love of Hippolytus may, therefore, be defective in his *historical* character, but it is evidently well connected with the plot, and serves most effectually to render the character and situation of Phedre interesting.

Thus have I justified Racine as to my 2d, 3d, and 4th rule; the 5th and 8th remain, and here my surprise at your critic's observations has been carried to the highest pitch. He says, "The story of the sea-monster raised by Neptune, in answer to the prayers of Theseus, is tolerable in Euripides, because it is within the superstitious belief of the country; but surely a Christian poet might have devised simpler means of overturning a chariot than the agency of a heathen god." Never was there, in my opinion, any thing more absurd than such an accusation. Ought Racine, because he was a Christian poet, to have introduced Christianity in a Greek subject? Or ought he wholly to have abandoned the subject? The first supposition is ridiculous; according to the second we ought also to abstain from treating of either Turkish, American, or Chinese subjects. No Roman hero ought to appear on our stage. The story of the death of Hippolytus is adapted to the customs of the times. History mentions that he was overturned in his chariot by his horses taking fright on seeing a sea-monster. Neptune does not appear in Racine's tragedy, but it is natural that Theramene, who was a heathen, and acquainted with Theseus's imprecation, should attribute the appearance of the sea-monster to Neptune. How true has not Racine remained to the manners of the age, and, at the same time, to probability, in the following two lines of Theramene?

On dit qu'on a vu même en ce désordre affreux,
Un dieu qui d'aiquillons pressoit leurs flancs poudreux.

His whole speech is suitable to his character, and the spirit of the times. Your critic might as well have blamed Phedre for mentioning her father Minos and her grandfather the Sun. But Phedre speaks as Phedre must evidently have spoken, and that is one of the greatest perfections in the style of an author. Racine possesses the great art of putting himself aside, and never shewing the

poet but always the character. Corneille and Voltaire are not so perfect in this sense, and the English tragedians do not always sufficiently preserve the local colouring.

After having proved that Racine has not omitted any of the rules of nature in his tragedy of Phedre, I have still to show that he has well adapted them to the taste of the nation for whom he wrote. An uninterrupted and undisputed success of a century and a half might perhaps be a sufficient argument in his favour; but I wish to enter into some particulars. I once more repeat that I do not intend to blame any nation for not following the rules of the unities; let not then other nations blame the French for feeling greater pleasure in a dramatic performance, where those rules are perfectly preserved. The French are remarkably volatile; their minds cannot be easily fixed on more than one subject at once. If, therefore, a French author were to give to his piece underplots, like most English tragedies and comedies, the French would feel no interest either for one plot or the other. They wish to find a character perfectly and thoroughly delineated; and their dramatic pieces must not last above two hours and a quarter. It is therefore indispensable for those pieces to contain a small number of personages, and each personage to be immediately connected with the event of the piece. A Frenchman is not interested in the misfortunes of a dramatic character, in which, from the beginning, his interest has not been engaged. It is for that reason that the French give due credit to foreign dramatic pieces, as *poetical histories;* but they do not find an equal pleasure in their performance, because the rapid succession of characters and events fatigues their too lively organs. Of this I shall only give one example. Few passages on the English stage are more touching, in my opinion, than the scene in the fourth act of Macbeth, when Rosse brings Macduff an account of the murder of his wife and children. Nature itself speaks in all their words, and still that scene has one fault. No person in the audience can take any great interest in Lady Macduff, who only appears once in the whole piece, and Macduff himself is but a secondary character. If that same scene had passed between some principal characters, and if Lady Macduff had been intimately connected with the plot, nothing would have been superior to it.

But, to return to Phedre, Racine has followed the rules of nature, preserved those of the French stage, and written in the most perfect French style and language that ever has existed. Thence I conclude, that Phedre may give more or less pleasure to a foreign audience, but will always remain an excellent tragedy, and an indisputable title to glory for the author. J. C.

Paris, May 29, 1818.

ARMORIAL BEARINGS IN THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF ST GILES, EDINBURGH.

MR EDITOR,

I READ with great pleasure in your Magazine for November last, some account of the venerable Cathedral Church of St Giles in this city, but was somewhat disappointed with the limited and uncertain information that has yet been furnished on the subject. This led me to examine the armorial bearings and inscriptions which I had formerly copied from this edifice while it was undergoing some repairs, to see if any light could be thrown by them upon the date of the present buildings, as it is well known that the patrons or founders of churches were in the habit of decorating them with the armorial ensigns of their families. And though not much information certainly can be drawn from one insulated coat of arms, (unless it is impaled to mark the bearer's marriage,) yet, by a number of concurring circumstances, a good deal may sometimes be gained.

I shall commence the following account, which will bring us within a few years of the building of the body of the church, by considering the King's pillar, which is the first from the window on the north side, and near the spot where the principal altar stood. On it are four coats of arms, viz. those of Scotland, or of James II. twice repeated, those of France, and those of King James and his Queen, Margaret, daughter of the Duke of Gueldres. James II. came to the crown in 1437, and was killed at the siege of Roxburgh Castle in 1460. This, in my opinion, sufficiently establishes the reign in which the pillar was built.

On the opposite pillar, on the south side of the altar, are also four coats of arms, viz. those of Preston of Craigmillar, of Nicolson, of Kennedy, and of the Good Town. As for Kennedy, I find James Kennedy, Bishop of Dunkeld, was Chancellor of Scotland in James the Second's time, and his nephew, Gilbert Kennedy of Dunure, was a great favourite of that King, and by him created Lord Kennedy. On the demi pillar, on the north side of the window, are the arms of Thomas Cranstown, Scutifer Regis, and a man of considerable consequence in James the Second's time. And on the south side are those of Isobel, Countess of Lennox, spouse of Murdoch Duke of Albany, a very pious lady, who, about 1450, endowed a great number of churches. She died in 1451. All the other armorial bearings that occur in this part of the church belong to the 'Good Town,' except one on the roof in the north-west corner, above the stair-case, with a cross *Tau* upon it. But as this is not a Scots bearing, I cannot say to whom it belongs. From these statements, it would appear, that this part of the church was built between 1437 and 1451; in my opinion not long before 1450.

The High Church Aisle has, I presume, been built almost entirely by the Prestons of Craigmillar, as their arms occur very frequently in it. The City's arms occur twice; and another armorial bearing, viz. a quarter one, 1 and 4, a bend; 2 and 3, a cheveron; but whose it is I have not yet ascertained.

I mean to examine the other parts of this church in the same manner with respect to armorial ensigns, and shall be happy to send you the result of my observations, should you deem such inquiries sufficiently interesting to occupy a place in your Magazine.

I am, &c. A. D. *qr.*

Edinburgh, May 8, 1818.

REPORT OF THE EXISTENCE OF AN UNKNOWN ANIMAL OF VAST SIZE AMONG THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF NORTH AMERICA.

MR EDITOR,

The following short notice relative to what seems to me to be a subject of no slight interest, may probably be deemed worthy of insertion either among your customary memoranda of natural history, or in some vacant corner of your instructive miscellany. You know that specimens of what has been denominated the wool-bearing animal have lately been transmitted from the rocky mountains of North America, to the professor of natural history in this city. This animal had not been described in any of the great works on natural history; and though it is a remarkable quadruped, not only from its haunts, which are among the high precipices of stupendous mountains, but from the great beauty and value of its fleece, it has till within a few years been altogether unknown to any of the numerous scientific individuals who have been so actively engaged in investigating the wonders of every quarter of the globe. The fact is, however, that this animal, which we are informed is intermediate between the goat and the antelope, has been long familiar to the traders who traverse the immense wildernesses which encompass its haunts, and I have repeatedly heard descriptions of it from individuals of that profession, who were not aware that in this part of the world it was so great a curiosity. What I wish particularly to state at present, however, is, that, in the course of these conversations, I have received from the same individuals the most positive assurances of the existence of another animal among the same mountains, of immense size, and equally unknown certainly to the naturalists of Europe. The fact of its existence rests upon the testimony of two different parties who had been sent on some errand into the interior vallies of those mountains. The first party came suddenly upon the animal in a deep and formerly unvisited recess, and were so alarmed at its prodigious size, (exceeding that of the largest elephant,) and at its unknown aspect, that they immediately retreated in great consternation to the encampment from which they had been dispatched. Another party was sent to the same spot to ascertain the fact; and though the animal was not observed, its footsteps could be distinctly traced, and each compartment of its hoof is stated to have admitted both the feet of the travellers. It ought to be observed, that these parties were perfectly familiar with the appearance of the buffaloe, which in-

deed they were in the daily habit of killing; and that the animal which they saw cannot therefore be regarded as an individual of that tribe. It was seen, too, as I have already stated, in a very remote and central valley, and the intervals between its paces are described as having been of astonishing magnitude.

Now we know well that animals of immense size have inhabited the northern parts of our earth in former times, and the huge remains which are every day dug up, are more likely to have belonged to individuals of such an animal as that now alluded to, than to ny extinct species of a former world. Nor is there any part of the globe to which we should more naturally turn for proofs of the continued existence of such animals, (if they do still exist,) than the immense mountains where this individual was seen. These mountains have been untrodden in many of their solitudes by any even of the savage nations that inhabit these regions, for I am informed, that these tribes have one path by which they uniformly descend from the great interior wildernesses, to the encampments of our traders, for the purpose of disposing of the produce of their chase; and the majestic grandeur and extreme solitude of the mountains themselves, seem to harmonise with the attributes of so wonderful an animal. I am well aware, at the same time, how strongly fear and amazement might operate in exciting the imagination of men who found themselves amidst the awful stillness of a region so remarkable in every respect, and how natural it was for them in these circumstances to give preternatural magnitude to some familiar but bulky animal. Yet when I reflect on the character and experience of the individuals by whom this relation was given, and on all the probabilities by which their assertion is supported, I confess, that I feel a strong inclination to give full credit to every particular of their testimony. You will also be aware, that the existence of such an animal, if well ascertained, would be one of the most interesting facts which it is possible in our present state of knowledge to acquire; and if the Ornithorinchus, or any small prowler of the lakes of New Holland, is beheld with wonder and preserved with care, with what overpowering amazement should we not contemplate the image of a quadruped, surpassing, according to our present accounts, the largest and most formidable that either browse in silence beneath our primeval forests, or roam unmolested in the deep vallies of the hottest and least frequented regions of the globe; and the existence of which would at the same time go so far in illustrating some of the darkest passages in the past history of this earth. My object, however, in transmitting to you this notice is simply to elicit such farther information, either in the way of confirmation or of denial as may set this interesting inquiry on more certain grounds; and as many of the individuals who are employed either in the service of the Hudson's Bay or of the North West Company, are daily arriving in this country, I hope that this hint may draw from such of them are were actually of the parties before mentioned, a satisfactory account of their expedition and discovery. I am your's truly,

P.

Edinburgh, June 6, 1818.

JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO HOLLAND, AND PART OF FLANDERS, IN THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST 1817. IN A SERIES OF LETTERS FROM A GENTLEMAN TO A FRIEND IN EDINBURGH.

Letter Second.

MY DEAR J——

Off Scarborough Castle, Sunday, July 27th.

IT is one thing to write long, and another to keep up the interest of the reader. A thousand things occur upon which I could enlarge, so that I feel a continual struggle between giving you another point of view, and in endeavouring to condense my subject. We had but little wind during the night, so that we were hardly up with the Coquet Isle in the morning, having still in view the Fern Isles, emphatically called the *Scares*, from the numerous sunken rocks to seaward, which, especially in former times, were the cause of many unfortunate shipwrecks. At a distance, on the Northumberland shore, we could also see the venerable ruins of Dun-

stanborough, Warkworth, and Drunage. Smaller vessels and boats near the land had the advantage of a fine breeze, while in the offing we were all the morning becalmed, and had scarcely a breath of wind. If this state of things retarded our progress along the coast for a time, it was particularly favourable for a very proper exercise on board of our ship, where prayers are read upon deck on Sunday, when the vessel is at sea, at least when the weather will permit. Accordingly, about 11 o'clock, the boatswain and his crew began to get the quarter-deck screened and decorated all round with colours and flags, and a long flowing pendant was also hoisted at the top-mast. All hands appeared clean, and all strangers were in their *long coats.* When the signal was given for prayers by the tolling of the bell, the whole company on the quarter-deck counted 22. The Union flag was spread over the *companion,* or staircase of the cabin, on which a large quarto Bible was laid. A most appropriate prayer, composed for the particular service of this ship, is generally read by the captain; but when any stranger of distinction is on board, it is always considered as a proper compliment to request of him to officiate. On the present occasion, however, one of the party, no less distinguished for his learning than for the urbanity of his manners, officially undertook this duty; and after reading in the scriptures, he gave, extempore, a most elegant and suitable prayer; and this service had upon the whole a very impressive effect.

About mid-day a fine breeze sprang up, which enabled us to keep pretty close to the shore, and carried us, in the course of the day, in beautiful succession, within view of all the towns and interesting objects along this tract of coast. In the mountainous back-ground of this day's sail, we distinctly saw the rugged range including the Cheviot, Carterfell, Maiden Pap, and Wisp hills of Roxburghshire, which gradually softened down with the Northumberland range to the Weardale and Teesdale forests of Durhamshire, and the Hambleton and Mallard hills of Yorkshire. We glided along at a fine rate, in company with a vast number of vessels of all descriptions, almost all of which we outsailed, but many left our track to enter the busy ports of the Rivers Tyne, Wear, and Tees. One of these vessels was so deeply laden, that, even in the fine weather which we now experienced, the sea rolled over and over her deck, so as to be quite alarming to *landsmen;* and, though her small crew seemed to take it quite coolly, enjoying their conversation and pipe of tobacco, it was not till after many an eager look from the party that she was seen apparently steering in safety for the weather-beaten shores of Hartlepool. Although we thus lost sight of many of our *companions of the sea,* their number never seemed to decrease, and they only changed their class and size, from the sloops of the north to the great and *laboursome* brigs in the London coal-trade. About twilight, the ruins of the Abbey and remains of the venerable Church of Whitby could be pretty distinctly traced, and also the original alum-works of Great Britain, established by a patent of Charles I. about the year 1630, which are still seen smoking and in activity. In the process of excavation for these works, and for the Roman cement, belonging to Lords Mulgrave and Dundas, a striking impression appears evidently to have been made upon the higher lands, while the sea continues to make the most alarming progress in washing away the lower shores.—Just as the day-light begins to fail, we see far *a-head* the craggy cliffs of Scarborough, with the old and ruinous Castle, perched most fantastically upon the precipice.

Off Dudgeon Floating Light, Monday, 28th.

While ashore at Scarborough, for a few hours in the morning, we were informed that this famous watering-place was not then particularly full of company, having only, a few days before, been left by Miss M'L——, a celebrated *Scots beauty,* who was followed to Harrowgate by the bulk of the company, especially by her younger admirers, who occupied Hudson's, the principal lodging-house or hotel in town, where the company was lodged, upon almost any terms, with regard to accommodation, the more readily to catch a passing glance of her.

The wind still continued to be favourable for keeping along the Yorkshire coast, and, with all sail set, our ship soon passed the wonderful chalky

promontory of Flamborough Head, remarked by mineralogists as the point at which the *chalk formation* commences towards the north, from which it takes a diagonal stretch across the south-eastern part of England, and is traced along the flat shores of the remaining part of Yorkshire, and the counties of Lincoln, Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, Kent, Sussex, and Hampshire, and is also found stretching along the opposite coast of France.

Leaving the shores of Yorkshire at Flamborough Head, a course was steered for the Dudgeon Floating Light, which, at midnight, was observed to be at no great distance,—a circumstance affording some curious reflections upon the strange kind of life which must be led by the crew or attendants of such a vessel. Their situation was well understood by some of the seamen on board of our ship. It is, however, a happy diversity in the nature of man which fits some one for every station. By the view of this *twinkling* light, exhibited from the mast of a vessel moored near a dangerous stretch of sand-banks lying in the way of all ships on this coast, our hearts were greatly comforted; we were not only enabled to avoid these hidden dangers, and make free with our course, but were directed to Cromer Light, the next in order along this coast, and forming the guide of the seaman for entering Yarmouth Roads, which we reached about 6 o'clock, A. M.

Off Lowestoff, Tuesday, 29th. The voyage from the Frith of Forth to Holland is sometimes performed by ships taking their departure to cross the sea from Flamborough Head in Yorkshire, but more frequently from Cromer, on the Norfolk coast, according to the state of the winds; under any circumstances, however, it seldom happens that vessels keep by the land so far as Lowestoff, on the Suffolk coast. But our vessel, being perfectly under the command of the party, the object on board was to make things as agreeable as possible, and, as the wind was not considered very tempting for crossing to Holland, while there was some little impression that the voyage might be fully as answerable if made to Ostend, if a favourable wind should spring up, it was resolved to stop at Lowestoff at least till the evening, when it would be a better time to leave the English coast, so as to render it more certain that we should fall in with the low and flat shores of Holland with day-light in the morning. The resolution for stopping at Lowestoff created new life and spirits in almost every one on board, for, as it blew pretty fresh during the preceding night, with a short running sea, which occasioned much motion in the ship in crossing what is called the Great Wash of Lincoln, both the faces and the stomachs of most of the landsmen on board had been washed.

Lowestoff is one of the prettiest lying towns upon the coast of England. It is situate at a turning point of the navigation from the north to London, and the water being deep to the very edge of the gravel beach which extends about half a mile from the town, the passing ships form a most interesting part of the view from Lowestoff, while the terrace gardens and back grounds along the precipitous bank on which it is perched, give a fantastic and curious appearance to the town, when seen from the ships. The streets and houses here bear the strictest examination, with regard to cleanliness and *English comfort;* and both in the manner, and perhaps somewhat in the language, the inhabitants bear a good deal of resemblance to those of the Netherlands. Preparations were made for sailing in the evening, but, as the weather looked dark and stormy, it was agreed to defer till next evening, unless the wind should so shift as to allow the ship to keep her course further along the shore, and to cross the entrance to the Thames, for the Downs, with day-light; for this coast is so very much encumbered with sand-banks, as to render it hardly possible to beat a passage, while sailing under night would be hazardous in the extreme.

Yarmouth, Wednesday, 30th. The wind being still adverse for the Downs and Ostend, this plan was accordingly relinquished; but the weather being remarkably pleasant, the fore-part of this day was occupied in making an excursion to Yarmouth by land; and here, if we had not the same extent of Dutch cleanliness in the streets, that is observable at Lowestoff, we had the busy scene of a great trading place,

Digitized by Google

with the harbour in the form of a canal, with the Dutch row of trees shading the windows, and somewhat obscuring the view of the ships. Yarmouth is said to contain about 20,000 inhabitants, and has several good streets, with a fine open square or market-place, with many remarkable narrow *chares* or alleys. It is situated upon the river Yaer, which is navigable for *flats* and boats about 25 miles, or as far as the city of Norwich. On this river happened the unfortunate accident by the explosion of the boiler of a steam-boat, by which several persons lost their lives. This accident has, however, been the means of bringing the subject under the immediate cognizance of Parliament, and it is hoped that this beautiful application of the steam-engine, may not only be brought more generally into use, but may be rendered as safe as vessels under such circumstances can possibly be made. The church here is a fine old pile of building, with a leaden roof of great extent, which is somewhat curiously wrought. The interior of the church is quite in the old fashion, and the roof is painted in imitation of marble. The organ is large, and is said to be one of the finest in England,—a taste which the people of Yarmouth have probably caught from their opposite neighbours of Holland. The position of the seat of the Mayor and Aldermen in this church is very uncommon. It terminates in a kind of pulpit for the Mayor, which is situated so close to the *pulpit-proper*, that, were it not for the tinsel ornament of the former, and the grave plainness of the latter, it would be impossible to distinguish which was intended for the Parson, or which for the Mayor. His worship might surely contrive to get a place sufficiently conspicuous, without encroaching so offensively upon the clergyman.

By far the most interesting scene which can attract or occupy the attention of the stranger in Yarmouth, is the noble range of barracks for the regular cantonment of the army, and the system of British humanity is finely displayed here, in the ample accommodation for the sick and wounded sailors and soldiers. Here extensive suits of well-aired apartments are prepared for the sick, with an appropriate number of beds, and in time of war these are amply provided with bedding and linens in the most cleanly and perfect condition; with a sufficient quota of nurses appointed to each ward, so as to render the prescriptions and directions of the medical gentlemen regular and certain: In all respects the arrangements of this establishment are calculated to solace the afflicted, and render a bed of sickness comparatively easy. These appointments are in perfect unison with the characteristic generosity, good sense, and taste of a people, who have placed the statues of the humane and amiable HOWARD, and the literary JOHNSON, along with the heroic NELSON, in the most prominent parts of its national cathedral.

In the evening, just about twilight, we again embarked to pursue our voyage to Holland direct, and about nine P. M. the lower light of Lowestoff disappeared, being sunk under the surface of the water, from the distance we had run. S.

REMARKS ON THE TUMULT AT EDINBURGH, COMMONLY CALLED THE PORTEOUS MOB; WITH REFLECTIONS ON THE POLITICAL STATE OF SCOTLAND IN 1737; BY A CONTEMPORARY.

[The following "Remarks" are extracted from a scarce Tract, which has recently fallen in our way, entitled "Memoirs of the Times, in a Letter to a Friend in the Country, &c. printed at London, 1737." It consists of cursory observations on several of the most remarkable political and literary topics of the day. The author (whose name we have no means of ascertaining) appears to have been a person of intelligence, and in general expresses himself with considerable liberality and candour. We have confined ourselves, however, exclusively to what relates to Scottish affairs, and more particularly to that very singular occurrence, the PORTEOUS MOB,—which excited at the time such an extraordinary sensation throughout the nation,—and which (if we may credit the current report) is destined to be speedily restored to popular interest, as the ground-work of one of the New Tales of my Landlord. It cannot be said that our letter writer throws much new light on the subject, nor does he profess to do so, but his remarks are just and intelligent, and the paper may serve as an index to the popular feelings and prejudices that then prevailed. We may probably take an early opportunity of presenting our readers

with a more particular account of the affair of Captain Porteous, from the various written and printed documents now before us, relative to that celebrated transaction.—*Edit.*]

The first head of inquiry in your letter is as to the tumult in Scotland. You are desirous to know what is said *pro* and *con* upon that affair; whence such a proceeding took rise, and what are like to be its consequences: In few words, Sir, the City-guard of Edinburgh, under the command of the late unhappy Captain Porteous, were present at an execution in the Grassmarket; where being provoked by the mob's throwing stones at the hangman, and at themselves, when he had taken shelter among them; the guard and the captain fired, whereby several people were kill'd and wounded. For this offence Captain Porteous was imprison'd by the Magistrates, put upon a legal tryal, and on the evidence of several persons of rank and character, found guilty by his country, and in consequence thereof adjudged to suffer death. But as it is the custom in Scotland to suffer a considerable space of time to intervene between judgment and execution, so in this case the captain was allowed from the twentieth of July to the eighth of September to prepare himself for death. In this space Captain Porteous transmitted hither a petition, which was presented to her Majesty; wherein he sets forth, that though the jury had found that it was proved he fired a gun, yet there was great discrepancy in the evidence given to support that fact; and that he had produced several witnesses to prove the contrary: That though the jury found he gave orders to fire, yet, in fact, he commanded his soldiers not to fire, however his words might be mistaken: And that, admitting all the facts, as they stand in the verdict, his offence would be so far extenuated by the circumstances attending it, that he humbly hoped her Majesty would grant a warrant for his pardon. As the facts alledged in the petition directly contradicted the verdict therein recited, a reprieve for six weeks was sent down, that there might be time to examine strictly into this matter. The populace, however, being extremely exasperated against this unhappy man, without regard to the reprieve, rose in the night, secured the gates of the city, disarmed the guard, and hanged Captain Porteous in the Grassmarket, about one o'clock in the morning of that day whereon he was sentenced to die by the High Court of Justiciary. A very extraordinary proceeding this, and a most flagrant contempt of her Majesty's authority! You observe, Sir, that comparing this with what you have heard concerning the execution of Captain Green's mate for the murder of a man who was alive many years after;* and the in-

* Arnot, in his History of Edinburgh, gives the following account of this affair, which, like that of Porteous, is very characteristic of the fierce and determined temper of an Edinburgh mob.—"The discontent which the Scots felt at the loss of their settlement in Darien, which they imputed, in a good measure, to the ill offices of the English, produced an event, which, although not important in itself, inflamed their national animosity. A ship belonging to the African company was seized in the Thames. They solicited restitution in vain from the English ministry; but, upon making application at home, they obtained authority from the government to seize, by way of reprisal, a vessel, (Captain Green commander,) belonging to the English East India Company, which put into the Forth. The unguarded speeches of the crew, in their cups, or their quarrels, made them be suspected, accused, and, after a full and legal trial, convicted of piracy, aggravated by murder, and that committed upon the master and crew of a Scots vessel in the East Indies. Still, however, the evidence upon which they were condemned was by many thought slight, and intercessions for royal mercy were used in their behalf. But the populace were enraged that the blood of a Scotsman should be spilt unrevenged. On the day appointed for the execution, a vast mob surrounded the prison, and the Parliament Square, where the Privy Council, assisted by the Magistrates of Edinburgh, then sat deliberating whether the sentence should be executed. The furious intentions of the populace were well known; and the magistrates assured them, that three of the convicts were ordered for execution.

The Lord Chancellor passing from the Privy Council in his coach, some one called aloud, 'That the magistrates had but cheated them, and reprieved the criminals.' Their fury instantly kindled into action. The Chancellor's coach was stopped at the Tron Church, the glasses were broken, and himself dragged out of it. Happily some

sult offered at Glascow to a party of the Earl of Deloraine's regiment in the late King's reign; you are led to believe that the inhabitants of North Britain are people of a very turbulent disposition: You say farther, that many of your neighbours are apprehensive of the consequences of this business and that those people are in general disaffected, or that at least there is a strong party of malecontents amongst them. You will, Sir, I hope, forgive me for differing in opinion from you and your acquaintance. I have taken some pains to be inform'd of the genius of this people, and of the situation of things amongst them at present; and am convinced from the accounts I have received, that they are neither mutinous in their nature, nor disaffected to the present Government; but, on the contrary, perfectly sensible of the great blessings they enjoy under it, and the advantages they reap from the condition they are in. We will, if you please, consider the state of these our neighbours a little more closely, that we may not be affrighted with idle tales, or conceive wrong ideas of an honest and generous people.

The Scots have ever been remarkable for their love of liberty, though they have been always govern'd by kings: They have always had high ideas of the law, and have look'd upon it as a rule to sovereigns as well as subjects. To be convinced of this, we need only to look into the Scotch History, or if that requires too much time, into Buchanan's famous Dialogues concerning the Jus Regni of Scottish Princes. As there is no country in the world where there are men of better understanding than these, so there is in Scotland as well as in other places, people of mean understandings and low education. These, however, love liberty as well as their betters, and are as warmly affected to the laws, though they have not the abilities of judging how far this zeal ought to be carried, and where it should stop. Here is the true cause of those disorders you so much wonder at. Disturbances in the streets, and mobs on trivial occasions, are far less frequent in Scotland than elsewhere; but if the common people once conceive that their liberty or their religion is in danger, they rise like a swarm of bees. I will give you an instance of it, which I have had from very good hands. When the Revolution happened here, King James had a garrison at each end of the city of Edinburgh; the Castle, which commands the town, was in the hands of the Duke of Gordon, and there was a body of regular troops in the Abby of Holyrood-house, which was stock'd, as all that unhappy Prince's palaces were, with a surprizing number of Popish priests. The people of Edinburgh took it into their heads to make themselves masters of the Abby; and they effected it by open force, notwithstanding the officer who commanded there made a vigorous resistance. The people proceeded with violence; 'tis true, they broke open the priests' lodgings, and the royal chapel, but they plundered neither: They brought what they called the relicks of idolatry into the open street, and there they burnt them; after which they departed quietly, and no further mobbing followed upon that occasion. All the instances you mention have followed from the same turn of temper, though in those they happen to be wrong, as here they are right. In the main, they seldom intend evil, though they have frequently committed it, while they have imagined they were doing good. If they are warm, they are not stubborn; and if they commit errors, they are ready to confess them, nay, and to suffer for them, rather than persist in them. At Glascow, when their magistrates were punished for the insult you mentioned, the people looked on with shame and sorrow, but they did not pretend to take arms. As to the business of Captain Green, the whole nation was at that time discontented, and not altogether without cause; the ruin of their colony at Darien, and of a trade from whence they justly hoped much benefit, had raised a spirit of discord amongst them, which unhappily vented itself upon these poor people, who were falsly accused by some of their own ship's crew of having murdered a person employ'd by the Scotch India Company: I say, that their discontents at that time were not altogether without reason; and I think I am warranted in so say-

friends of his Lordship rescued him. But it became absolutely necessary to appease the enraged multitude by the blood of the criminals."

ing, by their having an equivalent given them for the losses they then sustained at the time of making the Union. If therefore the populace have been very blameable in this affair, those who were chiefly concerned in it, will, in all probability, be punished, which will make the people more careful for the future; and I question not but this will be done in such manner as will implant in the minds of the nation a reverence, not an aversion, of the present Government.

Thus much, Sir, as to the tumult at Edinburgh, and the spirit of the Scots. Turn we now to the present state of that nation, and the advantages she enjoys. In order to have a right idea of these matters, we must cast our eyes back on the state of Scotland, before its kings became monarchs of the whole island, and its state since, to the Union of the two kingdoms. The ancient kings of Scotland were not absolute, 'tis true, but the major part of their subjects were far from being free. The lairds of Scotland resembled in those days the noblesse of Poland; that is, they had too much liberty, and their vassals scarce any: These, with the nobility, awed their sovereigns, and oppressed the people: Citizens and tradesmen grew by degrees considerable, but it was by slow degrees; for trade for a long time was thought dishonourable here, as it still is in Poland. Their wars with England kept them almost in continual ferment, and their leagues with France did them, as a nation, little service, whatever use they might be of to their kings and to some of the prime nobility. These distractions, together with the troubles about religion, lasted as long as the Scots had a sovereign among them; occasion'd Queen Mary's flying for shelter into England, and made King James uneasy till he was called to the succession of this crown. During the reign of this monarch there were continual jars at court between the Scotch and English favourites; and in Scotland there being neither court nor army to awe them, cabals were formed against the Government, and of consequence the people were diverted from pursuing their true interest, and made the tools of a few artful and wicked men. Whoever would have a just idea of those times, must read the Scotch and English historians of all perswasions; and if he would penetrate still farther, he must peruse the original letters and private memoirs of persons who lived under that reign, particularly those of the Viscount St Alban's, Sir William Drummond of Hathornden, and the political tracts of the famous Osborne. The life of King Charles the First was spent in beholding the miseries of his native country; an enthusiastic passion for liberty distracted the major part of the nation, and a romantic loyalty turned the heads of the rest: Never were civil wars more cruel than those in Scotland; never was a country more effectually ruined by its inhabitants than it: Cromwell's conquest, which the Scots looked on as the last stroke of their destruction, proved an advantage to them: Monk's administration did them much more good than they knew how to do themselves: He is generally characterized as a man of slow parts; but it is certain, that while he govern'd Scotland, he shewed himself to be a person of strict justice, and of the greatest humanity. On the Restoration, things quickly went wrong in this kingdom; the Episcopal party were elate, and the Presbyterians were discontented; the Cameronians were distracted, and began to commit the greatest outrages, under colour of godly zeal. The truth of this will appear from Bishop Burnet's Dialogues; which, though the least common, are far from being the least valuable of his writings. The Duke of Lauderdale and his brother's administration encreased the dissensions in that kingdom, which, instead of being appeased by the presence of the Duke of York, were thereby carried to the utmost height. The scandalous proceedings against the Earl of Argyle, for barely expressing the sense in which he took an obscure oath, amazed the nation in general: The executions which followed on the Duke of York's becoming king, had no better effect; and as to the spirit which reigned at the Revolution, I have given you an instance of it already. In the reign of King William, the Scotch finding themselves a little at ease, began to think of trade: In consequence of which, they set up an India Company, and settled a colony at Darien, both under the sanction of Parliament; and yet the king was prevailed upon to send such orders to the West Indies, as defeated the de-

tigas of the former, and miserably ruined the latter. There was scarce a family in that part of this island, which did not lose some of its substance, and some of its members, in this unfortunate business; which, however, produced this good, that it made way for an equivalent in the next reign, as that did for the Union. From this sketch of the Scottish history, it is clear, that, as a nation, they were never in thriving circumstances till the year 1707; because they never enjoyed till then an uninterrupted peace, or settled form of Government. Besides the advantages derived to them from the act of Union, they have reaped high emoluments from various laws made by the parliaments of Great Britain, in the late and in the present reign. Glascow is become the third trading city in this island; and there are several ports in North Britain which have more trading vessels belonging to them at this day, than belonged to the whole kingdom at the demise of Queen Elizabeth. The estates of gentlemen in the south and west of Scotland are so much changed within these thirty years, that one would think there was an alteration in their soil and climate; in a word, it is only those who are unacquainted with Scotland, that look upon it now as a poor or a barbarous country: Its native commodities are as valuable as those of its neighbours; and its highlanders are, perhaps, the most civiliz'd peasants upon earth. I have dwelt the longer upon this subject, because, by an unaccountable fatality, we know less at London of the state of Scotland and Ireland, than of Iceland or Japan.

THE CABINET.

No. I.

MR EDITOR,

SYSTEMS must be set forth in great books. General truths must be maintained, and errors exposed by long array of argument; virtues must be recommended and vices reproved by long detail of consequences. To a person, however, given to thinking, and who has leisure to look about him in all directions, detailed remarks may often occur, which, in the form of single sentences or very brief illustrations, may be of considerable value in aid of these greater efforts. There are, besides, a thousand prejudices, false sentiments, improper feelings, and wise rules misapplied, which fly loose both in books and conversation, and which, perhaps, can be best hit in this manner; and even an assailant, who comes against us with more formidable preparation, may chance to receive a stunning blow from a hand dexterous to sling the smooth stone. It is required only that weapons of this kind, either for defence or attack, make up in impetus or solidity, in point or in polish, for what they want in bulk and quantity. From the Proverbs of Solomon to Rochefoucault's Maxims, we have various works which are proofs either of the usefulness of collections of this kind of remark, or at least of the estimation in which they are held. They seldom occur, I fancy, to persons who look for them on purpose, viewing human life in this respect like viewing nature. To those who remain at home, or within a narrow range of the same scenes, every thing is so uniform, as seldom to communicate a new impression. It is, when you look from lofty eminences and distant points, that, besides what is under your eye different from the common view, the most familiar scenes present themselves with new aspects and in new relations. It was when engaged in interesting speculations of a very different nature, that many of the remarks which I have been in the habit of writing down, occurred to me on the most common subjects. In these occupations the mind has sometimes an elasticity and activity which every thing excites, when the most trite repetition in conversation suggests to you a new thought, the most frequently recurring incident a singular association. I hope some day to write a book. But a person who is building a house may have fragments and spare materials to dispose of, for which he finds not use in his plan. I have by me a small collection of this kind, of which I send you a specimen. If it serve your purpose, I may afterwards at different times send you more. My collection consists of remarks, moral, political, critical, in short, on love and murder, and religion, and every subject. I shall send you those which I think most suitable to your work. I am, &c.

SYLVANUS.

Digitized by Google

Maxims and Reflections.

It requires no Attila to make war the scourge of God.

He who does his work keeps pace with time. Procrastinate enjoyment if you please, not duty.

There is no name which so much excites the idea of a state destitute, and an object of compassion, as that of an orphan. And yet such are many parents, that it would have been the greatest blessing that could have befallen their children, to have been left orphans.

He is a wretched economist who grudges the seed, a wretched spendthrift who throws away the harvest.

Nature has denied to woman the power of asking, because man could not refuse her.

The mole sits under his heap, and feasts on the worm. It is nothing to him that he bury the precious seed, or root up the sweet flower, or that he see not the beauteous sky. Such is the man sunk in mean gratifications.

The lottery cheats many to give to a few: it robs industry, skill, temperance, content, to give to the love of idleness, to discontent, and luxury. It separates its gifts from all qualification to enjoy them. It gives an unnatural force to extravagant desires, by seeming to make that accessible which is not so by any proper channel.

If a man marry a woman without knowing what she has, so much the better,—without knowing what she is, so much the worse.

There is a perseverance arising from stupidity, which, like the butterfly trying to get through a glass window, perceives not the impossibility of its success.

Why are our fine folks so fond of cottages? Is it that they are delighted with innocence and retirement? that they wish to associate with the cottager in sharing their feasts with him or in soothing his toil? With other things suited to the cottage style, recollect that pride, and ostentation, and luxury, are here quite out of taste. Unless peace and content dwell under it, in vain you will have the thatch roof. Peasant, retaliate on those who thus assume the mock appearance of your state. Cultivate the blessings of religion, of innocence and pure affection, and your cottage will become a palace far richer than most of those abodes which bear the name.

How much will it add to society to remove, by the progress of truth, the prejudices which so often insulate virtuous and intelligent minds? At present, how near and how long may such persons live together without intercourse?

To be interesting, the face of youth must shew capacity; of the man acquisition.

In morals the good man is the gentleman; he is always well dressed. A man of loose morals may in some things act well, and occasionally appear to advantage. He is a holiday beau; but his common attire is shabby. Worse than dirty linen, or a coat out at elbows, some vitious habit or propensity, or some offensive sentiment, is always betraying the inferiority of his cast.

The cry and the depredations of the hawk interrupt not long the harmony of the fields and the wood. The blessings and the beauty of nature soon prevail over fear and loss. Many a sad tale might the lark, and linnet, and redbreast tell, and yet pleasure and love only breathe in their song. Art thou less grateful Philomel, or dost thou love more?

It would be a small thing to me to possess the cap of Fortunatus, giving me only the power of transporting myself through present scenes. I must view those of every age; I must visit Eden and the patriarchs; I must witness the fall of the tyrant in the Red Sea, and his ruin prepared by the fall of the patriots of Thermopylæ. Still more do I feel interested in looking forward to times when the efforts of all the good and wise shall have their full effect.

If marriage were, indeed, a lottery, considering how many of the blessings of life are independent of matrimony, and how much a bad wife may spoil them all, the chance of a good wife would scarcely be worth the risk of a bad. But it is where money, rank, or beauty, are the chief objects of preference that a good wife is a matter of chance, and such a man, if he get one, is luckier than he deserves to be.

Old age, even "twafald o'er a rung," may have pleasures better than all the joys which youth boasts and so greedily pursues. Take care, that, in the eagerness to seize those of the one period, you prevent not those of the other.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Travels from Vienna through Lower Hungary; with some Remarks on the State of Vienna during the Congress, in the year 1814. By Richard Bright, M.D. Edinburgh, Constable and Co. 1818. 4to.

This book is full of information respecting a country of which little has hitherto been made known to the public, but with the aspect and statistics of which we may now consider ourselves to be almost as well acquainted as with the most familiar provinces of Scotland or England. If we have any fault, indeed, to find with the work before us, it is, perhaps, that its information is somewhat too minute, and more than we care to receive about a people in whom we do not take any very profound interest. To the general reader, this circumstance may, in some degree, hurt its popularity, and he will regret it the more, that the ingenious author is so well qualified, whenever he finds a congenial subject, to bring it out in the most pleasing and engaging manner. His whole account of Vienna, and of the Congress, is exceedingly entertaining, and, whenever he has occasion to describe the scenery or the inhabitants of Hungary, nothing can be more lively or picturesque. But, when he gets into that country, unfortunately, "his talk is" too much "of oxen." His love of knowledge, and the benevolent sympathy of his nature, lead him with so much keenness into all the little economical arrangements of one Graf and another Graf, and he details at so much length every thing that can be told about their sheep, cattle, and buffaloes, that we somewhat lose our interest in the thread of his narrative. This, however, may, in truth, be the most useful part of the work, and it may only be exposing our ignorance to speak as we have now done. We have no doubt, indeed, that its statistical merits will very soon be discovered, and that the accuracy and extent of its information on the agriculture, the mines, and the political state of Hungary, will often be referred to as the highest authority on these subjects, and as replete with important practical hints for the behoof of other nations. We believe, at the same time, that we shall please our readers better by avoiding these details entirely, as it is impossible, that, within our short bounds, we could give them with any good effect, and by presenting them rather with one or two of those gay or interesting pictures of society and manners with which Dr Bright has enlivened the more substantial matter of his volume.

We first find him in Vienna, and among the royal personages of the Congress. On the very evening of his arrival, he visited a place of public amusement called the Redoute, where, he was told, that, in all probability, he would see many of the distinguished persons at that time in the Imperial city.

"We entered the room about nine o'clock in the evening. It is a magnificent saloon, finely lighted, surrounded by a gallery, and forming a part of the large pile of building called the Bourg or Imperial Palace. Never was an assembly less ceremonious; every one wore his hat; many, till the room became heated, their great-coats; and no one pretended to appear in an evening dress, except a few English-men, who, from the habits of our country, and some little vanity, generally attempt to distinguish themselves by an attention to outward appearance. Around the whole circumference of the room were four or five rows of benches, occupied, for the most part, by well-dressed females; while the other parts presented a moving multitude, many of whom were in masks, or in dominos, and were busily engaged in talking and laughing, or dancing to the music of a powerful orchestra. My companion squeezed my arm, as we passed a thin figure with sallow shrunken features, of mild expression, with a neck, stiff, bending a little forwards, and walking badly. 'That is our Emperor.' I shook my head, and smiled. He was alone, and dressed like the rest. 'Pray allow me to doubt a little till I have some farther proof.'—'There, do you see that little man with white hair, a pale face, and aquiline nose? He was almost pushed down as he passed the cor-

ner;—that is the King of Denmark.' Again I shook my head in disbelief.—'Here the Emperor of Russia approaches.' I looked up, and found the information true. His fine manly form, his round and smiling countenance, and his neat morning dress, were not to be mistaken; they were the same which, some months before, I had seen enter the church at Harlem, to the thundering peals of the grand organ. I soon recognized the tall form, the solemn and grave features, of the King of Prussia; and afterwards seeing these two in familiar conversation with the two monarchs, whose pretensions I had disputed, was satisfied their claims were just.—'That short, thick, old gentleman, is the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar. That young man near him, the Crown Prince of Wirtemberg. Here, turn your eyes to that seat. The large elderly man, with a full face,—he looks like an Englishman,—he is the King of Bavaria.'—'*Pardon*,' I exclaimed, stepping quickly aside.—'That was the Grand Duke of Baaden,' said my monitor, 'whose toe you trode upon; he was talking to Prince William of Prussia. Here, fall back a little to let these gentlemen pass, they seem very anxious to go on. One, two, three, four, five;—these are all Archdukes of Austria.—There seems a little press towards that end of the room.—See, three women in masks have beset the King of Prussia; he seems not a little puzzled what he shall do with them.—Now a party of waltzers draws the attention of the crowd, and the King is left to dispose of his fair assailants as he thinks fit.—Do you see that stout tall man, who looks at the dance?—he is the Duke of Saxe Cobourg; and by his side, not so stout as himself, is his brother the Prince Leopold.'—'Who is this young man next to us, marked with the small-pox, who is speaking broken English?'—'It is the Crown Prince of Bavaria; he is said to be very fond of your nation. And here,' giving me another hearty squeeze with his elbow, 'is an English milord.' He had upon his head a remarkably flat cocked hat,—two ladies in dominos leaned upon his arm. The hat, unique of its kind, rather excited a smile in my companion. After a little more pushing, for the room was now become very full, we encountered a fine dark military looking man, not in uniform of course, but with mustachoes. 'This was Beauharnois, viceroy of Italy.' In this way, for two or three hours, did we continue meeting and pushing amongst hundreds of men, each of whom, had he but made his appearance singly at a fashionable rout in London, would have furnished a paragraph to our newspapers, prints to our shops, titles to our bazaars, distinctive appellations to every article of our dress, and themes, if not ideas, to our poets."

In this agreeable and dramatic manner, our author paints to us many of the scenes which Vienna displayed at this busy and important period; but we shall rather make our next quotation from the description of a rustic funeral, which he witnessed soon after his entrance into Hungary. The scene contrasts well with the gaiety of that which we have now exhibited,—it is connected with it too, by the striking passage at the close,—and there is a beauty and a tenderness in the reflections of the author which are very characteristic of a traveller, "qui nihil humani a se alienum putet."

"When I got to Léva, the whole yard was full of people, and I learned that the postmaster having lost his wife, was on the point of following her corpse. This, I plainly saw, would put a stop to my journey for the day, and did not feel much disappointed, as it afforded me an opportunity of attending a ceremony which no one ought to neglect in a foreign country. After three priests, with crosses and incense boxes,—followed by the coffin, and accompanied by a numerous train of mourners, and boys with wax-lights,—had moved with solemn singing towards the burying-place, I went quickly to the inn, dismissed my waggon, and joined the procession. The place of burial was considerably elevated, at the distance of half a mile from Léva,—a solitary spot of ground, adorned only by crosses raised by the hands of affection over departed friends. As the body was laid in the ground, I thought I perceived more emotion in the spectators than is usual. The rite being performed, the assembly separated during the performance of a solemn chant. The greater part retired to a still higher ground covered with vineyards, on the summit of which a temple is erected as a memorial of our Saviour's death upon Mount Calvary. I remained a little longer than the rest, and beheld a most affecting and beautiful scene. It was the tribute paid by mothers, by children, and by friends, to the remains of those who were gone before them. Tears flowed in torrents from the eyes of a mother and a daughter, who kneeled at the side of a tomb which seemed to have been long the abode of him over whom they prayed. In another spot two little children cried aloud, as they lay with their faces upon a heap of earth, whilst others kissed the mould which had been lately raised.—The loneliness of the spot,—the Carpathian chain stretched out in the distance,—the obscurity of approaching night,—the stillness of nature, interrupted only by the cries of widows and of children,—were sadly, yet harmoniously combined; and he must have been cold

indeed who could witness the scene without emotion.—These humble peasants of Hungary have, through the native promptings of the heart, so blended the memory of their departed friends with the feelings of devotion, that nations boasting of higher degrees of cultivation may respect and follow their example. We may civilize and refine away our feelings till the simple dictates of nature are completely yielded up. With the majority of mankind consolation is sought in forgetfulness; to present a variety of new objects to the mind, and a constant succession of changes is deemed the duty of a comforter. Thus the only feelings which accompany the death of a friend are supposed to be those purely selfish remembrances which recal to our minds the comforts we have lost,—reducing the whole sentiments of friendship to a standard according to which our estates, our houses, and our fortunes, hold the highest places. For my own part, I am persuaded that the human mind, which derives such satisfaction in the formation of friendships, is capable of maintaining and cherishing these emotions throughout its whole existence, and that we are truly no more pardonable in attempting to forget a friend who is dead, than we should be in forgetting one that is absent. If, putting aside all unintelligible motives, there is one which can be felt and explained, more pure than others, leading us to rejoice in our future prospects, it is the idea and hope of meeting again the friends from whom we have been separated by death.—When I was at Berlin, during the preceding year, I followed the celebrated Iffland to the grave. Mingled with some pomp, you might trace much real feeling. In the midst of the ceremony my attention was attracted by a young woman, who stood near a mound of earth newly covered with turf, which she anxiously protected from the feet of the pressing crowd. It was the tomb of her parent; and the figure of this affectionate daughter presented a monument more striking than the most costly work of art. There were in this burial-ground many tributes, paid by those who loved rather to court than shun the objects of their affection—of friends who lingered with delight over the last parting scene. Throughout the church-yard there was scarcely a mouldering heap of sand which was not covered with the gayest flowers of the season. Nor were these marks of attention confined to the depositories of the poor. Around the enclosing wall were many monuments of marble, with recesses formed for retirement; where, amidst bowers of green-house plants were placed seats, on which friends might repose, and give way to their reflections and regret.—And now may I ask the reader to wander with me one step farther, whilst I speak of the monarch to whose territories I have already transported him? Frederic of Prussia married the late Queen when very young, and a long course of years had cemented their affection, when her unexpected death threatened to break the bond. The King's sorrow was attended by the sympathy of his people. It was not the edict of the Court, but individual and sincere feeling, which filled Berlin with mourners. The King and the whole family followed her on foot to the grave. A mausoleum of his own design was erected at his favourite garden of Charlottenburg, whither his wife's remains were conveyed. Here, on certain days, the public are allowed to enter; and though, when I saw it, three years had elapsed since the Queen's death, many still continued to visit the spot with reverence and affection. Early on each anniversary, the King and his eleven children, attended by a single priest, repair to this sanctuary, and, descending into the tomb, each places a garland on the coffin, when having addressed the Almighty in prayer, the King retires to the island of Paon, near Potsdam, and passes the remainder of the day in perfect solitude.—That a monarch who can cherish such feelings, who can so encourage them in his family and in his people, should enjoy their affection and confidence, will astonish no one. When I resided in Berlin, this feeling was at its height, for to the attraction of private virtue was added the splendour of public glory."

We know few more beautiful passages than this, and are apt to think it quite as interesting and important as the detail of Graf Hunyadi's improvements in the breeding of sheep. Indeed, we believe that Graf could outdo the Patriarch Jacob himself, who,

"When Laban and himself were compromised
That all the yeanlings which were streaked, and pied,
Should fall as Jacob's hire—
The skilful shepherd peeled me certain wands," &c.

There are few things that impress us so much in a book of travels as the character of the traveller. If we find him to be a cold-blooded fellow, who thinks of nothing but the importance of the information he is giving us, who has but little sympathy with the people among whom he has passed, and seems to have contemplated all the wonders of nature and art, which have started up before him, with no other feeling than as subjects for his book; though Greece or Italy were his theme,

it is in vain that he will attempt to fix our attention. If, on the other hand, his details are the result of a natural and ardent spirit of inquiry,—if, wherever he goes, nature awakens him to the sense of beauty, and man to all the affections of humanity,—it is little matter where such a traveller carries us, his narration must ever possess no mean portion of interest. Dr Bright, as we have already noticed, goes through all the official duty of a traveller with an accuracy and a minuteness which are not even to be paralleled in those formal authors above mentioned; but, it is evident that he was carried into this nicety of detail, by the real pleasure which he found in acquiring knowledge, and by his warm sympathy in all the employments of those with whom he happened to converse. There is nothing, in short, of the character of book-making in his book. Then there is something delightful in his constant observation of the manners, and of the domestic circumstances of the meanest peasants to whom he could get access, in the good-humoured way in which he threw himself into the accidental company of the inns, or the wandering tribes of gypsies,—there is throughout the whole a social spirit, which is even discernible in his manner of speaking of the brute creation. Wherever the features of a country in the main unpleasing, assumed a more agreeable form, we instantly find him alive to the impressions of nature, and there are many indications, as well as the beautiful passage already quoted, of a heart awake to the higher sentiments of devotion. It is impossible that the travels of such a man should not be interesting, even if they were less abounding with information than they are.

We have kept our word with our readers, and given them none of the information; for within the short compass to which we must necessarily limit ourselves, we could have done little more than transcribe the table of contents, which they will find already done for them under the cover of our last Number. We can only assure them, that there is not one of the subjects there mentioned, with respect to which their curiosity will not be amply gratified, by having recourse to the book itself. Many of these might afford scope for separate discussions; and if we do not enter into some future details on the Hungarian improvements in breeding cattle, we think we can, at least, promise our readers some information on the curious subject of the Cyganies or Gypsies,—multitudes of whom our intelligent traveller encountered in the course of his wanderings.

The Situation of the World at the Time of Christ's Appearance, and its Connection with the Success of His Religion, considered; a Sermon, preached before the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, January 6, 1775. By WILLIAM ROBERTSON, D.D. Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and Historiographer to his Majesty for Scotland, &c. &c. &c. 8vo. Edinburgh, 1818.

WE consider the reading part of our population as under an important obligation to the publishers of this sermon, which is, in many respects, well entitled to public attention. In whatever view we regard it, indeed, it is one of the most interesting sermons in the English language. It is interesting as coming from the pen of an author who was the brightest ornament of our church, and whose pre-eminence as a historian is acknowledged by the whole literary world. It is interesting as being the only specimen of pulpit eloquence which he has left behind him, not because he undervalued that species of composition, in which he had scarcely a rival; but because his manuscript sermons having been accidentally burned at a late period of his life, he never after wrote out his sermons, but preached *extemporé*, or from short notes. It is interesting as being one of the first sermons delivered from a Scottish pulpit, in which classical elegance is combined with animated and vigorous eloquence, and the warmest piety with the most extensive and liberal views of the Christian dispensation. It is, above all, interesting from the subject,—in itself one of the most important which can claim the attention of a Christian or a philosopher,—and in the discussion of which the author has displayed the same depth of reflection, the same accuracy of knowledge, the same skill in arrangement,—the same luminous, close, and forcible reason-

Digitized by Google

ing; in a word, the same talents which afterwards raised him to the first rank among our British historians. The grand object which the author proposes, is, to contemplate the divine power and wisdom, as illustrated and magnified by the publication and establishment of Christianity. "Why was the gospel of Christ so long concealed from the world? Why was it published at that time? What do we find in that particular juncture to render the discovery of the Christian religion more necessary, or the propagation of it more successful?" These are the questions which naturally suggest themselves on this important subject, and which our author undertakes very successfully to answer, by proving, that about the time of Christ's appearance there prevailed a general opinion, that the Almighty would send forth some eminent messenger to communicate a more perfect discovery of his will to mankind; and by taking a general survey of the political, the moral, the religious, and domestic state of the world. For his admirable illustration of these interesting particulars, we must refer our readers to the sermon itself. We beg leave to transcribe one passage as a fair specimen of the author's manner. After dwelling with much delight on the influence of Christianity in abolishing domestic slavery, and in mitigating the horrors of war, he thus proceeds:

"It hath become a fashionable topic among political reasoners, to celebrate the mildness and humanity of modern manners, and to prefer the character of present times, in that respect, before the ancient. To what cause shall we ascribe this important revolution in the sentiments and dispositions of mankind? Not to the influence of better instituted governments; for in legislative wisdom the ancients far excelled us: not to the effects of a better directed education; that duty, shamefully neglected by us, was among them an object of chief attention: not to our superior refinements in elegant and polite arts; there we must be content to equal without pretending to surpass the ancients. The Christian religion, *hid from ages, but now manifested to the world*, is the only cause capable of producing so great an effect: *That wisdom which is from above, is pure, and peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy.* Genuine Christianity is distinguished above all other religions by the mildness of its spirit; the enemy of every practice which hardens the heart; the encourager of every virtue which renders the character humane. Wherever it hath been established in purity, and practised with zeal, *kindness*, *long-suffering*, *meekness*, *charity*, are the graces which accompany it. Even the vices and inventions of men, which have mingled themselves with the truths of God, have not been able entirely to destroy their effects. Under all disadvantages the genius of the gospel exerts itself, civilising the fiercest and most barbarous nations, and inspiring a gentleness of disposition unknown to any other religion. Together with the best spiritual blessings, the most valuable temporal mercies have been communicated to the world by Christianity. It not only sanctifies our souls, but refines our manners; and while it gives the promises of the next life, it improves and adorns the present. That happy change which the wisdom of man could not effect, God in his good time accomplished, by *manifesting to the world the mystery hid from ages and generations.*"

The Fudge Family in Paris. Edited by Thomas Brown, the Younger, Author of the Twopenny Post-Bag. 12mo. London, Longman and Company, 1818.

This belongs to a class of commodities for which there has been a pretty effective demand in this country ever since the Revolution of 1688, but which could not be vended with impunity among any other people on the globe than Britons, or the transatlantic offspring of Britons. Even with us, such an article as this has been frequently adjudged to be contraband and seizable, yet the manufacture still goes on, connived at, if not protected, by certain expounders of the law, who have long been favourites of John Bull, and who now and then show him a little indulgence in return. It would certainly be very unfair to impute any such partiality to the established *aut vitam aut culpam* dignitaries of the law, and still more so, to attach any blame to those official gentlemen whose duty it is to bring such fabrics to the examination of competent judges. Whatever there is to censure in such a work as this, must, therefore, be placed among the oddities of the celebrated personage we have just mentioned. Whether it be from the natural surliness of his temper, which requires a powerful stimulant to excite his risible facul-

ties, or from high notions of his own prerogatives, fostered by those who find it more convenient to cajole than to browbeat him, it is certain that it has always been held to be one of the privileges of an Englishman to treat the foibles of his rulers with very little ceremony; and, while he would look with indignation on the writer who should attempt to filch away the reputation of men in the private walks of life, he is seldom very scrupulous, whether he be Whig or Tory, about the fairness or propriety of the attacks that are made upon those who move in so exalted a sphere. A good joke of this kind is too good a thing to be confined in its enjoyment to one class, or political party; and it is honourable to those who are the objects of it, that they are known to have sometimes enjoyed it as much as others. Nothing gives importance to such trifles but an *ex officio* information, or, in the absence of this, a grave and elaborate defence of the personages aimed at, the task commonly of some feeble servile aspirant, who hopes, in this way, to obtain the notice of his superiors. One of the most intolerant of the London reviews seems to treat the little work which has called forth these remarks with more temper and sagacity than its pages usually display. The great fault of the book, it seems, is not that it is too severe, but that it is not so entertaining as some of its predecessors of the same class. This is the true method of discussing its merits or demerits. Yet, as it has been bought, read, laughed at, and talked about not a little, our country readers may wish to judge for themselves in this matter.

It must be confessed, after all, that Thomas Brown, the Younger, does overstep a little the modesty of truth and nature, at least of propriety, in some of his verses. The private character or conduct, even of public men, does not appear to us a legitimate subject of animadversion and sarcastic exhibition. There is not much of this, indeed, but what there is is too pungent for our palates; and we shall, therefore, decline serving it up to our readers. An admirer of this sort of writing may allege in extenuation that it hurts nobody, but merely serves to amuse the passing hour, till some other striking novelty takes its turn, when it is consigned to oblivion. It is, at all events, a practical proof of the liberty of the press in this country; and while the fearful or selfish may inveigh bitterly against the occasional abuse of this liberty, the patriot will recognise the source from whence it flows, and find his indignation moderated, when he reflects that the evil cannot be completely separated from the good in human institutions, and that, in this case, the latter predominates in a degree altogether incalculable.—But we are committing the very fault which we have already condemned, by treating the matter too gravely. The readers of Thomas Brown the Younger's pages will decide on his demerits, but are not likely to be much influenced by the dogmas of those who think it a much greater crime to laugh at Lords Castlereagh and Sidmouth, than to be the patrons of defamation and impiety.

"The Fudge Family in Paris" consists of twelve letters, of which four are from the pen of Miss Biddy Fudge; three from Phil. Fudge, Esq. that lady's father, who has the honour to be patronised by Lord Castlereagh; two from his son, Mr Bob; and the remaining three from Phelim Connor, the tutor to this hopeful youth. Biddy and Bob are by far the cleverest of the party. The old gentleman does little credit to his patron's discernment, being rather a mean blundering fellow, apparently as destitute of talent as of principle; and the tutor, who is a greater admirer of his late Imperial Majesty of France than of the members of the Holy Alliance, seems to be quite out of his element in such society. We shall give a pretty long extract from the first letter of our favourite Biddy, which will not only afford a specimen of the greater part of the book, but also make the reader acquainted with the characters and pursuits of the whole set. She is writing from Amiens to her friend Miss Dorothy, of Clonakilty, in Ireland.

"Our party consists, in a neat Calais job,
Of papa and myself, Mr Connor and Bob.
You remember how sheepish Bob look'd at Kilrandy,
But, Lord! he's quite alter'd—they've made him a Dandy;
A thing, you know, whisker'd, great-coated and lac'd,
Like an hour-glass, exceedingly small in the waist:

Quite a new sort of creatures, unknown yet to scholars,
With heads, so immoveably stuck in shirt-collars,
That seats like our music-stools soon must be found them,
To twirl, when the creatures may wish to look round them!
In short, dear, 'a Dandy' describes what I mean,
And BOB's far the best of the *genus* I've seen:
An improving young man, fond of learning, ambitious,
And goes now to Paris to study French dishes,
Whose names—think, how quick!—he already knows pat,
A la braise, petits pâtés, and—what d'ye call that
They inflict on potatoes?—oh! *maître d'hôtel*—
I assure you, dear DOLLY, he knows them as well
As if nothing but these all his life he had eat,
Though a bit of them BOBBY has never touch'd yet;
But just knows the names of French dishes and cooks,
As dear Pa knows the titles of authors and books.

"As to Pa, what d'ye think?—mind, it's all *entre nous*,
But you know, love, I never keep secrets from you—
Why, he's writing a book—what! a tale? a romance?
No, ye Gods, would it were!—but his Travels in France;
At the special desire (he let out t'other day)
Of his friend and his patron, my Lord C-STL-R—GH,
Who said, 'My dear FUDGE ——' I forget th' exact words,
And, it's strange, no one ever remembers my Lord's;
But 'twas something to say that, as all must allow
A good orthodox work is much wanting just now,
To expound to the world the new—thing-ummie—science,
Found out by the—what's-its-name—Holy Alliance,
And prove to mankind that their rights are but folly,
Their freedom a joke (which it *is*, you know, DOLLY)
'There's none,' said his Lordship, 'if *I* may be judge,
Half so fit for this great undertaking as FUDGE!'

"The matter's soon settled—Pa flies to *the Row*,
(The *first* stage your tourists now usually go,)
Settles all for his quarto—advertisements, praises—
Starts post from the door, with his tablets—French phrases—
'SCOTT's Visit,' of course—in short, ev'ry thing *he* has
An author can want, except words and ideas:—
And, lo! the first thing, in the spring of the year,
Is PHIL. FUDGE at the front of a Quarto, my dear!

"But, bless me, my paper's near out, so I'd better
Draw fast to a close:—this exceeding long letter
You owe to a *déjeûner à la fourchette*,
Which BOBBY *would* have, and is hard at it yet.—
What's next? oh, the tutor, the last of the party,
Young CONNOR:—they say he's so like BONAPARTE,
His nose and his chin,—which Papa rather dreads,
As the Bourbons, you know, are suppressing all heads
That resemble old NAP's, and who knows but their honours
May think, in their fright, of suppressing poor CONNOR's?
Au reste, (as we say,) the young lad's well enough,
Only talks much of Athens, Rome, virtue, and stuff;
A third cousin of ours, by the way—poor as Job,
(Though of royal descent by the side of Mamma,)
And for charity made private tutor to BOB—
Entre nous, too, a Papist—how lib'ral of Pa!"

We can still do no better than proceed with Biddy. Dress is of course the main topic with this volatile young lady when she gets to Paris. The music of the opera is, it seems, very bad, yet "their singing" cannot be a greater "breach of the peace" than her description of it is a breach of delicacy. But their dancing makes ample amends; and then comes a love adventure of a very promising appearance. "A fine sallow, sublime, sort of Werter-fac'd man," had made the descent of the French mountains (the Promenades Aëriennes) along with Biddy. As it was certain that he must be a lover of hers, and as she was also satisfied that he had the air of a prince, it was very natural to hold a family council on so important an occasion.

Digitized by Google

"Now hear me—this Stranger—it may be mere folly—
But *who* do you think we all think it is, Dolly?
Why, bless you, no less than the great King of Prussia,
Who's here now incog.—he, who made such a fuss, you
Remember, in London, with BLUCHER and PLATOFF,
When SAL was near kissing old BLUCHER's cravat off!
Pa says he's come here to look after his money,
(Not taking things now as he used under BONEY,)
Which suits with our friend, for BOB saw him, he swore,
Looking sharp to the silver receiv'd at the door.
Besides, too, they say that his grief for his Queen
(Which was plain in this sweet fellow's face to be seen)
Requires such a stimulant dose as this car is,
Us'd three times a-day with young ladies in Paris.
Some Doctor, indeed, has declar'd that such grief
Should—unless 'twould to utter despairing its folly push—
Fly to the Beaujon, and there seek relief
By rattling, as BOB says, 'like shot through a holly-bush.'

"I must now bid adieu—only think, DOLLY, think
If this *should* be the King—I have scarce slept a wink
With imagining how it would sound in the papers,
And how all the Misses my good luck will grudge,
When they read that Count RUFFIN, to drive away vapours,
Has gone down the Beaujon with Miss BIDDY FUDGE.

"*Nota Bene.*—Papa's almost certain 'tis he—
For he knows the Legitimate cut, and could see,
In the way he went poising and manag'd to tower
So erect in the car, the true *Balance of Power.*"

This clear cool-headed family are wrong after all, for the "legitimate cut," and "the true balance of power," are found at last to belong to a linen-draper and a Bonapartist.

Mr Bob is too exclusively a gourmand for so young a gentleman.

"As to Marshals, and Statesmen, and all their whole lineage,
For aught that *I* care, you may knock them to spinage;
But think, DICK, their Cooks—what a loss to mankind!
What a void in the world would their art leave behind!
Their chronometer spits—their intense salamanders—
Their ovens—their pots, that can soften old ganders,
All vanish'd for ever—their miracles o'er
And the *Marmite Perpétuelle* bubbling no more!
Forbid it, forbid it, ye Holy Allies,
Take whatever ye fancy—take statues, take money—
But leave them, oh leave them their Pesigueux pies,
Their glorious goose-livers, and high pickled tunny!
Though many, I own, are the evils they've brought us,
Though Royalty's here on her very last legs,
Yet, who can help loving the land that has taught us
Six hundred and eighty-five ways to dress eggs?

"You see, DICK, in spite of their cries of 'God-dam,'
'Coquin Anglais,' et cat'ra—how generous I am!"

Mr Connor, the tutor, is too solemn a personage to mix with these giddy people. But we cannot take our leave of the Fudge Family without paying our respects to the old gentleman himself. He is but a blundering fellow, as we have already said. Here is an extract from his journal, addressed to Lord C., in proof of it. None but a wrong-headed man, as much so almost as the madman he mentions, while employed upon such a mission, and by such an exalted personage, would write in these terms:

"Went to the Mad-house—saw the man,
Who thinks, poor wretch, that, while the Fiend
Of Discord here full riot ran,
He, like the rest, was guillotin'd;—
But that when, under BONEY's reign,
(A more discreet, though quite as strong one,)
The heads were all restor'd again,
He, in the scramble, got a *wrong one.*
Accordingly, he still cries out
This strange head fits him most unpleasantly;
And always runs, poor dev'l, about,
Inquiring for his own incessantly!

Digitized by Google

"While to his case a tear I dropt,
And saunter'd home, thought I—ye Gods!
How many heads might thus be swopp'd,
And, after all, not make much odds!
or instance, there's V—s—tt—t's head—
('Tam *carum*' it may well be said)
If by some curious chance it came
To settle on BILL SOAMES's shoulders,
Th' effect would turn out much the same
On all respectable cash-holders:
Except that while, in its *new* socket,
The head was planning schemes to win
A *zig-zag* way into one's pocket,
The hands would plunge *directly* in.

"Good Viscount S—d—th, too, instead
Of his own grave, respected head,
Might wear (for aught I see that bars)
Old Lady WILHELMINA FRUMP's—
So while the hand signed *Circulars*,
The head might lisp out 'What is trumps?'

* * * * *

"'Twas thus I pondered on, my Lord;
And, ev'n at night, when laid in bed,
I found myself, before I snor'd,
Thus chopping, swopping head for head.
At length I thought, fantastic elf!
How such a change would suit *myself*.
'Twixt sleep and waking, one by one,
With various pericraniums saddled,
At last I tried your Lordship's on,
And then I grew completely addled—
Forgot all other heads, od rot 'em!
And slept, and dreamt that I was—BOTTOM."

To this little book there are subjoined a few learned notes, according to the present fashionable practice, and finally, an appendix, containing some pieces that had been published in the Morning Chronicle. There is bad taste, or something worse, we suspect, in these last exhibitions, one or two of which do not rise much above the level of Peter Pindar. But the lines on the death of Sheridan bear the marks of a lofty and powerful mind, worthy of the best patriots of the classic ages, displayed with all the characteristic warmth and recklessness of a modern Irishman. We do not certainly think meanly of Mr Moore's talents for exciting laughter, contempt, and indignation, yet the following verses seem to us worth all the Fudges together. It is not quite orderly, perhaps, to send an audience home with matter of serious reflection, after witnessing scenes of obstreperous merriment, yet we cannot help enriching our pages with the following stanzas; there is a moral in them, as Addison might have said, which can never be too frequently inculcated.

"Oh! it sickens the heart to see bosoms so hollow,
And spirits so mean in the great and high-born;
To think what a long line of titles may follow
The relics of him who died—friendless and lorn!

"How proud they can press to the fun'ral array
Of one whom they shunn'd in his sickness and sorrow:—
How bailiffs may seize his last blanket, to-day—
Whose pall shall be held up by nobles, to-morrow."

* * * * *

"'Was *this* then the fate!' future ages will say,
When *some* names shall live but in history's curse;
When Truth will be heard, and these Lords of a day
Be forgotten as fools, or remember'd as worse;—

"'Was this then the fate of that high-gifted man,
The pride of the palace, the bower, and the hall,
The orator,—dramatist,—minstrel,—who ran
Through each mode of the lyre, and was master of all!

"'Whose mind was an essence, compounded with art
From the finest and best of all other men's powers;—
Who ruled, like a wizard, the world of the heart,
And could call up its sunshine, or bring down its showers!

"'Whose humour, as gay as the fire-fly's light,
Play'd round every subject, and shone as it play'd;—
Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade;—

"'Whose eloquence—bright'ning whatever it tried,
Whether reason or fancy, the gay or the grave,—
Was as rapid, as deep, and as brilliant a tide,
As ever bore Freedom aloft on its wave!'

"Yes—such was the man, and so wretched his Fate;—
And thus, sooner or later, shall all have to grieve,

Digitized by Google

Who waste their morn's dew in the beams of the Great,
And expect 'twill return to refresh them at eve!"

Memoirs of the late Mrs Elizabeth Hamilton; with a Selection from her Correspondence, and other unpublished Writings. By Miss Benger. In Two Volumes. London, 1818.

Few individuals, in our time, have had better claims to a place in the remembrance of posterity than the admirable subject of these Memoirs. The many useful and ingenious works which she has given to the world, are a sufficient call for an attempt to preserve her history; and those who had the honour of her acquaintance, and are well aware that her life was still more estimable than her writings, will be satisfied that the picture of it must be no less instructive than interesting. To an excellent understanding, Mrs Hamilton joined a most affectionate and kind heart; and the playfulness of her fancy was always subservient to the natural cheerfulness of a benevolent and well-regulated mind. It is impossible to contemplate such a character without, for the time at least, becoming happier and better; and we feel grateful whenever characters of this kind are presented to us, even supposing them to have been undistinguished in the world, and to have met with no share of public applause. The virtues of private life, it is true, are seldom of themselves made the theme of the biographer, but they always form the most pleasing, as well as the most useful, part of his task,—the early and most unknown years of those who have become illustrious, are, commonly, those which we contemplate with most delight,—and in the biography of all eminent individuals they are surrounded with relatives and associates who are little less interesting to us than themselves. A person must have done or written something, indeed, by which he is known, before we care to hear anything about him: but when once our curiosity is awakened, we are much more concerned about what he *is*, than about what he has either done or written. In this view, nothing can be more attractive than the memoir before us. It is written by a friend of Mrs Hamilton, under a deep feeling of the virtues which she has undertaken to pourtray. There is no attempt in it, however, to colour these virtues too highly; the character is very fairly and simply represented; and it is left to make its impression from its own weight, not from any force of artificial eloquence. There may, perhaps, to a critical eye appear a defect in the latter part of the narrative,—from the period of Mrs Hamilton commencing author, to the time of her death, the account is somewhat hurried and incomplete,—and the ingenious writer has repressed, with too much modesty, almost every thing like criticism or remark on the various publications of her friend. But she has detailed much more fully (and we are grateful for the preference which she has here shewn) the earlier and humbler portion of this excellent person's history; and although we must regret that this part, at least, was not executed, as it was begun, by the lively and discriminating pen of Mrs Hamilton herself, we are happy to acknowledge the kindred spirit with which Miss Benger has pursued the interesting theme.

The few pages of Mrs Hamilton's own writing rather relate to her ancestors than herself. She goes a good way back, but skims over the ground very rapidly and smoothly. Her great grandfather, a zealous covenanter, took refuge in Ireland from the persecutions to which his religion was subjected in Scotland, in the time of Charles II. Her grandfather died of a broken heart from the ruin of his fortune by the extravagance of a beautiful wife; and her mother was left a widow before her father had time to retrieve the fortunes of the family. Elizabeth was the youngest of three children,—her mother, a very sensible and strong-minded woman, consented, in the embarrassed state of their affairs, that she should be separated from her brother and sister, and sent to Scotland, to live in the house of an aunt who resided near Stirling. She herself undertook the charge of the other two, but was not long preserved to them. In consequence of this separation, Elizabeth passed many of her first years at a distance from those relatives from whom she was afterwards destined to derive both the greatest

solace and sorrows of her life. But to her ardent mind, affection seemed to gain strength from absence; and the brother and sister whom she pourtrayed, to her imagination, were, perhaps, more beloved than if she had never been parted from them. This circumstance gives a singular and romantic kind of interest to the early part of her history,—her love for her absent brother, especially, almost reminds us of the musings of Electra over the long-expected Orestes. She saw him once only during this period, in a short visit which he made to his aunt after he had completed his education, and was on the point of setting sail for India; but, from that time, she maintained with him a constant correspondence;—one visit, likewise, she paid to Ireland, and had the happiness to meet her sister, and this was all the personal intercourse which she had for many years with these her nearest and dearest friends. There is something not less pleasing and uncommon in the character of that society in which she passed these years.

"My aunt," she says in one of her letters, "had received from her father such an education as few females in Scotland were at that period favoured with; nor have I ever met with a mind at once so gentle and so strong. Her father's death had thrown her on the world, or rather on heaven; for to heaven all her thoughts were directed. Yet, by her letters, I perceive that it was not without a struggle that she so far conquered all worldly views and prejudices, as to unite herself to a man who was her inferior in birth, though entitled to rank with the greatest of the great in virtue. By this worthy couple I was adopted, and educated with a care and tenderness that has been seldom equalled. No child ever spent so happy a life; nor, indeed, have I ever met with any thing at all resembling the way in which we lived, except the description given by Rousseau of Wolmar's farm and vintage."

To Mr Marshall, her aunt's husband, she elsewhere says, "might well be applied what the poet Burns has said of an Ayrshire friend, that 'he held his patent of nobility direct from Almighty God.' Though the son of a peasant, he had received the advantage of an education superior to his birth; and as the seed that was thus sown fell into a fruitful soil, the sentiments it inspired would have done honour to the most exalted station." This venerable couple lived at a beautiful little cottage not far from the celebrated stream of Bannockburn.

Elizabeth's first rudiments of education were received at a day-school in Stirling, the master of which, Mr Manson, she always remembered with much gratitude. But the best part of her education was from Nature and her own mind. She rambled about the romantic glens and burns of the delightful country in which she resided, and had the advantage which she would not probably have had in a more refined circle, that her faculties and affections opened freely and unrestrained. She early acquired a great love for reading; and privately had recourse to profounder studies than even her liberal-minded aunt perfectly approved of. Yet she did not fall into the error of some who aim at becoming independent thinkers; but on one occasion, when her belief in revelation was in some hazard of being shaken by the scepticism of an acquaintance of the family, she soon established her faith by studying the sacred writings, and "deciding the question from her own unbiassed judgment. The result of this examination was a conviction of their truth; and she observed, that the moral precepts connected with the doctrines of Christianity, were too pure to have been promulgated by an impostor." She soon, too, attempted composition;—there is still remaining the fragment of a novel which she wrote at this early period, not a little ingenious, and with much of her easy flow of language; and her letters to her brother then in India, (her mind derived great improvement from a correspondence with this enlightened and amiable man,) have all the spirit and vivacity of her later writings.

During this time Mrs Marshall died, and perhaps the most exemplary part of the life of Elizabeth, was the years which succeeded before the return of her brother and the death of Mr Marshall. She now felt her genius opening to much greater aspirations than she had then any hope or opportunity of reaching; yet without repining or seeming to think that she was at all in a station inferior to her talents, she patiently lived a secluded life with her good old uncle, now become very infirm, talking to her of little else but farming and politics, and passing a good part of his evening asleep in his arm chair,—while her

imagination was silently rambling to her brother, or pursuing, it might be, detached hints of her future speculations. At length, as if to reward this life of steady duty, her brother returned,—came for a time to enliven her retreat, and, upon the death of her uncle, conveyed her to London, where they were joined likewise by the much respected and attached sister, who had hitherto resided in Ireland, but who, from this time, continued to share till the last in all her joys and sorrows. Every thing now seemed to be realized which Elizabeth Hamilton had pourtrayed to herself of earthly felicity:—a happy home, under the roof of her affectionate and accomplished brother, and the best society for virtue, intelligence, and good manners, which the metropolis could afford. What a contrast to the rustic seclusion of her life at Ingram's Crook, and although that had in many respects been a happy one, yet what a bright spot was this change in the career of a mind like hers!—Alas! another change was but too speedily to follow. This beloved brother carried in his frame the seeds of a mortal disease, and while he was anxiously labouring in a translation of the Hedaya or code of Mussulman laws, which would have still farther extended his fortune and his fame, he died at the early age of thirty-nine.

We may easily imagine how much the affectionate mind of Elizabeth sunk for a time under this fatal blow; yet while "she was musing in sadness, the fire kindled, and at last she spake with her tongue."—It was from this apparent blight of all her earthly hopes, that the birth of her public usefulness and literary honours commenced. Her brother had fostered her talents, and had even advised her to bring them into open view; and, after the first bitterness of his death had passed, she felt herself called upon to follow the voice of his spirit. Her first work, the "Hindoo Rajah," was no doubt suggested by the Oriental subjects into which his conversation had led her thoughts. It was received with the greatest applause, and she was encouraged to proceed to other works. She met with equal success in her "Modern Philosophers;" and then attempting a more didactic style of writing, she published her "Letters on Education," which, notwithstanding the philosophical diction in which they were conveyed, became likewise immediately very popular. From this period, as we have mentioned, the story somewhat loses its interest; we now see little more of Mrs Hamilton, but are rather told of her books,—and these, though admirable and useful, are yet, we think, less engaging than herself. In her "Cottagers of Glenburnie," indeed, all the simplicity of her earlier years revives, and, in the delight with which she paints, in that inimitable performance, Scottish scenery and Scottish manners, we forget the authoress, and return to the humble and unknown inhabitant of Ingram's Crook. Mrs Hamilton, in her manners, always retained that simplicity; there was nothing about her of the formality or pretension of authorship; and whoever had the happiness to be in her society, saw in her only, amid her unaffected good sense and cheerfulness, the most natural and unpresuming person in the company. It need not be mentioned, that, during many of the later years of her life, this city was honoured with her presence. Her house was the resort of the most intelligent and worthy of its inhabitants; and, although often suffering severely from a broken state of health, she entered with animation into conversation, whenever she was able to collect her friends around her. Nor was there any plan of usefulness or charity to which she was not always ready to contribute her advice and active assistance. Reading, and the composition of her works, occupied the remainder of her time,—while she could enjoy life, she did enjoy it to the full, happy, in the affections of her domestic circle, and in that spirit of devout thankfulness with which she ascribed every blessing to Him who gave it. There is something very lofty and edifying in the following reflections, written on the last birth-day which she was permitted to see:

"In all events that have befallen me, from infancy to the present day, I perceive the wisdom and goodness of an overruling providence, distributing sickness and health, joy and sorrow, as were to me most needful for correction or comfort; and in every instance, alike salutary and beneficial. Though dark clouds have sometimes passed over me, never have they been permitted effectually to obscure the sun of truth.

In the darkest hour, I have been still enabled to say, 'Lord I believe; help thou mine unbelief.' In taking a view of the goodness and mercy that have conspicuously followed me through the whole course of my past life, I am inspired with confidence, and with the full assurance of hope, in regard to what remains. He of whose love I have experienced such convincing proofs, will not forsake me when my strength fails. One year more, and the period of six tens of years will be completed. One ten years more is the date of human life; so near, so very near do I now approach to that awful and eternal change to which the few years spent on earth are but the prelude. But glory be to him who hath divested the grave of its terrors; and in and through whom I have the hope of everlasting life, the promise of eternal joy!"

Soon after the date of these reflections, Mrs Hamilton's health gave way entirely. She made an attempt to go to Bath, and her friends here saw her depart in the melancholy presentiment that she would never again appear among them. She only reached Harrowgate, where her unhinged frame sunk under disease and weakness on the 23d of July 1816, when she had just entered her 60th year. We have no room for reflections either on the character or the writings of Mrs Hamilton. The one appears in the sketch of her life, imperfectly even as we have given it, and the others have been long duly appreciated by the public. One *moral* principle runs through both, the desire of doing good,—and as no one fulfilled the most private duties more faithfully than she, so the publications of no author are more practically useful. The leading *intellectual* trait both of her mind and of her writings is good sense, enlivened with a very happy and amiable play of fancy. Perhaps the effect of this would have been still more powerful, if she had been less eager, on some occasions, to clothe her instructions in the language of philosophy; yet her object here seems to have been to lead her readers (those especially of her own sex) into a familiar acquaintance with the nature of speculations which they might afterwards pursue for themselves with still more interest and improvement, in the eloquent and profound writings of Mr Stewart or Mr Alison. It cannot be denied, however, that those are much the most agreeable of her compositions in which she expresses herself in the natural language of the "abnormis sapientes," and veils her lessons under the playful guise of some story or fiction. Her "Hindoo Rajah," her "Modern Philosophers," and her "Cottagers of Glenburnie," though probably regarded by herself rather as her amusements, than as her important works, are those, accordingly, on which her literary fame will most permanently rest.

SURVEY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

April 1818.

*Des Maisons Publiques De Jeu, &c.—On Public Gaming-Houses. By J. M. B***; in 8vo.*

THE institution of public authorized gaming-houses in Paris, and in the principal cities in France, is an abuse which the Revolution has introduced, and against which, since the Restoration, many eloquent writers have raised their voice. But, alas! the considerable profit government draws from them will, we fear, be a lasting impediment to their being abolished. Modern governments seem to have entirely adopted the system of the Emperor Vespasian, that money raised by taxes contracts no bad smell, whatever be its origin. It is difficult in our eyes to find a more impure source than vice and immorality; and, if we add to that consideration, that the tax is not only raised on the actually existing immorality, but that the collectors take all possible means to augment it, every person must own that nothing can be more scandalous. Those who seek to vindicate the gaming-tax say, in its defence, that gaming is a vice inseparable from polished societies. That it is therefore better to keep it within bounds than to let it loose. There being no possibility of preventing gamesters from playing, by means of authorized gaming-houses, they are sure, at least, that their life is safe, and that their money will be honestly won. The last argument is, that gaming-houses being the natural resort of sharpers and people of bad fame, the police has a better eye upon them than it would have if they were forced to hide themselves. To this their antagonists answer with reason: 1. That public gaming-houses, instead of setting bounds to the taste for gaming, make it, on the contrary, a great

deal more general. Those houses having a decent outward appearance, many a young man who would blush to be discovered in a secret receptacle for gamesters, is not sufficiently deterred from entering a gaming-house, such as they are at present. 2. That though the authorized bankers do not cheat nor make use of false dice, still the advantage of the bank is so very great, that it can hardly be said that the gamester's money is honestly won. 3. That before the Revolution, when there existed no public authorized gaming-houses, the police was full as good, if not better, than it is at present. These are the arguments we found in the work before us. It expresses the general opinion of all respectable men in France. For the rest the author has not made use of all the arms he might have employed. The style is pompous, and the expressions far fetched. This production seems to be the work of a man unaccustomed to write. Altogether it is not as good as one on the same subject we recollect having read a very short time after the first Restoration. We trust, however, our readers will not be sorry to find here the balance of the privileged gaming company.

Yearly profit, calculated at the lowest rate, - -		F.15,000,000
From which is to be deducted as follows:		
Administration charges, salaries, interest of the money in the bank, -	F.1,000,000	
Duty paid to Government for the privilege, - -	5,000,000	
1-30th tax for the poor,	500,000	
		6,500,000
Net produce,		8,500,000
Or about .		L. 360,000

M. B. gives the following example as a proof of the progress of demoralization in France. A few years ago a banker's salary amounted to 100 or 120 franks a day, as no person of education would sell his good name for less. At present very *genteel* bankers are to be found for 20 franks a day. Respectability has consequently diminished five-sixth parts in value!

L'Athée, &c.—The Atheist; or the Man between Vice and Virtue; a Tragedy in four acts. By Lombard de Langres; in 8vo.

In a dedication to the King of Prussia, and in a preface to this publication, the author acquaints us, that, during the reign of Robespierre, being then 24 years old, he composed this theatrical piece, with a view to silence the atheists, who were at that time so numerous in France. His tragedy was unanimously accepted by the comedians, but the *procureur de la commune*, the famous *Chaumette*, would not permit the representation of it, unless the author consented to alter his plan, and make the atheist an honest man, and the deist a knave. This he courageously refused, and, in consequence, the players received an order not to act the piece. M. L. was, it seems, not luckier under the different administrations that followed Robespierre. The honest man of the piece is not a Christian, but, as we have said, a deist, and his morals, which it might have been useful to expose on the stage, when there was in France no religion at all, would at present be of a dangerous example. Forced, therefore, to give up all hopes of seeing his work performed on the public stage, the author has delivered it to the press, and seems not a little proud of his labours. A short sketch of the piece may serve to show in how far he is right to glory in them.

The scene lies three miles from London, at a place called *Mintzor*. Is not that rather too great a poetical licence? Has a poet a right to build villages or towns, and give them names of his own making, within three miles of a celebrated metropolis? However, the play opens with *Terville*, the atheist, and his servant *Tom*. It being necessary to acquaint the audience with what has happened before, and with the sentiments of the actors, Terville, without any necessity whatever, tells his footman that he has been in love with *Jenny*, the sister of *Lord Varmon*, (the names of the dramatis personæ are very happily chosen indeed,) but has been rejected for young Belfort. Since that time he hates both Jenny and Belfort, but above all, Lord Varmon, and with a view to prevent their ever being happy, he ingratiates himself with the young man, and succeeds in corrupting his morals. He makes him game, drink, and plunges him into all sorts of vice. He even gains so much upon him, that Belfort refuses to marry Jenny; how and why is not explained. The young man runs in debt. His father, unable to pay for his son's follies, is dragged to prison, and dies in gaol. In the meanwhile, Varmon comes to Mintzor, in hopes to recal Belfort. In this he succeeds, but Terville, by feigned generosity, regains all his influence over the young man. He then tells him, as a secret which he has just discovered, that Jenny is to be married to one *M. Warner*, who lives in the neighbourhood, and that she is actually come down with her brother for the marriage. Belfort, who believes every body by turns, runs back to Varmon and upbraids him. Varmon is at a loss to understand him. Terville, with the help of another of his servants, William, decoys Jenny down to Mintzor, where she expects to meet Belfort and her brother, but finds only Terville, who wants to elope with her. He is betrayed by Tom. Varmon fights and kills him, and Belfort marries Jenny. We have left out one or two trifling incidents; but for the rest we have given a faithful account of the piece.

Our readers will certainly be at a loss to discover why the author has given to his

luction the title of the Atheist, and this culty we cannot explain, for we do not w it ourselves, unless it be because Ter- e says now and then that he is an atheist, does *not* believe in God. We are of nion that nothing is more dangerous in ral writers than to go beyond the mark. atheists are not knaves and murderers. th a tragedy as this can therefore serve reclaim no one. The author ought to e attempted, on the contrary, to show t an atheist may sometimes be, according the common way of the world, what is led an *honest man*; but that religion ne can make a *virtuous man*. Such a ception was, however, quite beyond his ere of comprehension. For the rest, the atrical composition, dialogue, and style, ridiculous, and below all criticism.

Voyages Poetique, &c.—Poetical Ram- s of Eugenius and Antonina. By Ma- me La Comtesse de Genlis. 1 Vol. in mo.

Eugenius and Antonina are a new mar- ed couple. The lady having passed her ildhood in the country, comes, shortly ter her marriage, for the first time to aris with Eugenius, who takes pleasure showing her all the curiosities, not only the city, but also of the *environs*. They to all the remarkable gardens and *châ- eaux* about Paris. Eugenius tells his oung wife the history of all those places, nd finds everywhere some poetry to quote r anecdote to relate, to which Antonina nswers in the same strain, so that they nake together a very tedious and pedantic ouple. This volume is one of the most rivolous of Madame de Genlis's produc- ions. Still we find in many places her greeable style and peculiar art of narrating. In the account of the rambles, she has in- terspersed some historical and fairy tales, most of which are pretty and interesting. The description of the fairy *Turbulente* in the first of these tales is particularly pleas- ing. The morals and political sentiments are everywhere irreproachable.

Du Conseil d'Etat, &c.—The Council of State considered as a Council and as a Jurisdiction in our Constitutional Mo- narchy, a pamphlet in 8vo.

The greatest impediment which a con- stitutional government has found until this moment to its establishment in France, consists in the numerous administrative laws independent of the civil ones, and in the way of proceeding in all administrative points. The chief objects contained under this head are the following: 1. Contracts between government and private people. 2. National property and emigration con- tests. 3. Bye roads and rivers. 4. City property. 5. Complaints of private people against public officers. 6. Interpretation of the laws. None of these points are left to the decision of the usual courts of jus- tice, but are judged by government itself, that is to say, by the King's privy council. The enormous abuses caused by such a custom are not to be calculated, and how- ever excellent the constitution be, however perfect the civil laws, there will in fact be no true liberty in France as long as the present system of administrative justice continues to be in force. The author of the work before us proposes the establish- ment of a special tribunal to judge all those cases, which tribunal, however, is to be in- dependent of government. His reasonings are in most points just and clear. Many things might indeed be said against his system, but if we consider the manners and customs of the French nation, we will per- haps acknowledge that it is well adapted to those customs.

THEATRICAL SURVEY.

(Continued.)

ODEON.—The third theatre in Paris is called the Odeon, from the Greek word Ὠδή, a Song, though never a single air is sung in that theatre. The pieces perform- ed are the old French comedies, which the French Theatre (Theatre Français) does not choose to make use of, and the new ones which the authors present themselves. The actors are generally very middling. Two good authors, however, consecrate their talents to the Odeon, Picard, the manager, and Duval. The first is un- doubtedly the best comic author at pre- sent living; his comedies are witty, entertaining, and give a faithful picture of the manners of the times. His chief fault is, that he writes too quickly, so that his scenes are rather sketched than finished, and his pieces bear too great a resemblance to one another. It must be allowed, how- ever, that he alone at present possesses the *vis comica*. M. Duval's best piece is called *The Domestic Tyrant*; it gives a good idea of those men, frequently enough met with in the world, who are amiable and friendly to strangers, but true tyrants in the interior of their family.

We mentioned in our last Survey, that this house, one of the finest in France, had unfortunately been consumed by fire. The shocking event took place on Good Friday. Government seems to suspect a plot, and several people have been apprehended; as yet we know, however, no farther particu- lars. By an order of the King, issued a few days after that misfortune, the house is to be rebuilt as soon as possible; and when restored, the managers will have the liberty to perform the same tragedies and comedies that are acted at the French Theatre. It is hoped, that by that means the actors of the latter house will lose a little of their *nonchalance*, and show themselves more in- terested in the pleasures of the public, than when they enjoyed an exclusive privilege.

Digitized by Google

The following are the new comedies performed at the Odeon in the first three months of this year.

January 23d. *Agar and Ismaël, one act in verse.*

This piece is a single scene, with two *dramatis personæ* in a desert. It contains, consequently, neither characters nor plot. It is written in high flown verse by M. Lemercier.

February 7th. *The Fashionable Ball, a comedy in one act.*

In the balls given by the fashionable societies in Paris, a custom has been lately introduced of calling in bankers of the public gaming-houses, to hold a bank in a separate room. This comedy is meant as a censure upon a custom so very prejudicial to morals. It contains a few good scenes, but is totally destitute of action and character.

Comic Opera.—This is one of the most pleasing theatres for foreigners. The actors perform comic operas and entertainments in French. Here is to be found good music, an excellent orchestra, and some first rate singers, particularly among the women.

January. *Brother Philip's Geese, a comic opera in one act.*

A well known tale of Boccaccio has furnished the subject of this small piece. A man, after the death of his wife, becomes disgusted with the world, and retires to an hermitage, where he educates his son in a total ignorance of the existence of another sex. One day, however, while the father and son are walking together, they meet some young and handsome girls. The youngster asks what sort of animals they are? "Birds," answers the father, "a sort of geese."—"Sure they are very pretty," says the son, "let us bring them home, I shall take care to feed them." Such is the subject of this opera; it is pretty and entertaining.

February 10th. *The Night in the Wood.*

This piece has been so ill received by the audience, that we are unable to give any account of it.

27th. *The Magic Girdle, in one act.*

Authors who have not wit enough to invent subjects of their own, take ready made pieces of others, which not having been performed for many years, are nearly forgotten by the audience. This is the case with the Magic Girdle. It is one of the most *médiocre* comedies of J. B. Rousseau, who, at best, had no great talent that way. The new author has added a few rhymes, which another set to music. Neither the one nor the other have met with any sort of success.

We think it sufficient to give an account of these four theatres, which are the principal ones. The rest are of too little consequence to have any interest for foreigners. They consist of,

1. The Italian Opera; middling, and not much frequented.
2. The Vaudeville.
3. The Théatre des Varietés.

In those two are performed musical entertainments, but the songs are adapted to popular tunes, and not composed on purpose for the piece. Among the actors of the *Théatre des Varietés* there are some who possess remarkable talents.

4. The Theatre de la Gaité.
5. The Theatre de l'Ambigu Comique.
6. The Theatre de la Porte, St Martin.

These three are adapted to melo dramas, pantomimes, and ballets. The latter is a very elegant house. It was built in 1784, after the great fire of the Grand Opera. The actors performed in it six weeks after the first stone was laid.

7. The Circus of Franconi.

In all eleven theatres, which are open every night the whole year through, except the French and Italian Opera, which only perform three times a week.

Necrological Notice of Literary Characters. January to March 1818.

J. Delatynna, born in Switzerland 1765, died in Paris 18th January 1818. Has published several commercial and topographical tracts.

Mersan, died in Paris 20th January 1818. Has published, 1. Some new editions of French Moralities, with notes and preface; 2. Several articles in the Universal Biography, a much esteemed work.

G. F. Fournier de Pescay, died in Paris 8th February 1818, aged 20 years. Has published a much esteemed eulogium of St Jerome, and several articles in the Universal Biography.

Regnault, died in Paris 5th January 1818, aged 62. Has published several grammatical works.

T. Vernier, Count of Mont Orient, Peer of France, died in Paris 4th February 1818, aged 84. Has published a great number of moral works, and some on rural subjects. His most celebrated publication is called *The Physical and Moral Character of the Passions, with the means to conduct and direct them, and make them useful to men, society, and country.* 2 *Vols.* in 8vo.

Ennius Quirinus Visconti, M.A. born at Rome, died in Paris 7th February. Has published a considerable number of works upon painting, sculpture, and antiquity. He was one of the publishers of the *Music* of Messrs Robillard, Peronville, and Laurent, and one of the reviewers of the *Journal des Savans.* M. Visconti has also furnished several articles for the Universal Biography, and the Encyclopedic Magazine, the best literary publication in France.

Digitized by Google

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE THORN OF PRESTON.

Reviving with the genial airs,
Beneath the azure heaven of spring,
Thy stem of ancient vigour bears
Its branches green and blossoming;
The birds around thee hop and sing,
Or flit, on glossy pinions borne,
Above thy time-resisting head,
Whose umbrage overhangs the dead,
Thou venerable Thorn!

Three ages of mankind have pass'd
To silence and to sleep, since thou,
Rearing thy branches to the blast,
As glorious, and more green than now,
Sheltered, beneath thy shadowy brow,
The warrior from the dews of night;
To doubtful sleep himself he laid,
Enveloped in his tartan plaid,
And dreaming of the fight.

Day opened in the orient sky
With wintry aspect, dull and drear;
On every leaf, while glitteringly
The rimy hoar-frost did appear.
The ocean was unseen, though near;
And hazy shadows seem'd to draw,
In azure, with their mimic floods,
A line above the Seaton woods,
And round North Berwick Law.

Hark! 'twas the bagpipe that awoke
Its tones of battle and alarms!—
The royal drum, with doubling stroke,
In answer beat—"to arms—to arms!"—
If tumult and if war have charms,
Here might that bliss be sought and found:
The Saxon line unsheathe the sword,
And rush the Gael, with battle word,
Across the stubble ground.

Alas! that British might should wield
Destruction o'er a British plain,
That hands, ordain'd to bear the shield,
Should bring the poison'd lance, to drain
The life blood from a brother's vein,
And steep paternal fields in gore!—
Yet, Preston, such thy fray began;
Thy marsh-collected waters ran
Empurpled to the shore.

The noble Gardner, bold of soul,
Saw, spirit-sunk, his dastards flee,
Disdain'd to let a fear control,
And, striving by the side of thee,
Fell like a champion of the free!
And Brymer, too, who scorn'd to yield,
Here took his death-blow undismay'd,
And, sinking slowly downward, laid
His back upon the field.

Descendant of a royal line—
A race unfortunate and brave!
Success a moment seem'd to shine
On thee—'twas sunbeams on a grave!
Thy home—a hiding-place—a cave
With foxes, destin'd soon to be:
To sorrow and disaster wed,
A price on thy devoted head,
And blood-hounds tracking thee!

'Twas morn; but ere the solar ray
Shot burning from the west abroad,
The field was still; the soldier lay
Within a cold and lone abode;
Beneath the turf on which he trod;
Beside the spot whereon he fell;
For ever severed from his kind,
And from the home he left behind,—
His own paternal dell!

Sheath'd in his glittering panoply,
Or wrapt in war-cloak, blood besprent,
Within one common cemetery,
The lofty and the low were pent:
No longer did the evening tent
Their mirth and wassail clamour hear;—
Ah! many a maid of ardent breast,
Shed for his sake, whom she lov'd best,
The heart consuming tear!

Thou lonely tree, survivest still—
Thy bloom is white, thy leaf is green,
I hear the tinkling of a rill,
All else is silent; and the scene,
Where battle rag'd, is now serene
Beneath the purple fall of night;
Yet, oft beside the plough appears
Casques, human bones, and broken spears,
The relics of the fight! M.

SONG.

The stars are out; the moon is bright,
Through depths of azure wading;
The waters sparkle in its light,
Their banks the osiers shading:
A placid calm o'erhangs the scene;
'Tis wildly sweet; and only
Were one but present, now, I ween,
It would not seem so lonely!

She was the star, whose glorious ray
My journey did enlighten;
No cloud obscured my mental day,
Whose gloom she did not brighten;
But, from the bird that ushers spring,
Her emblem we may borrow,
To-day, we hark, and hear it sing,
And where is it to-morrow?

Oh! why in such an hour as this,
Should thoughts so sad awaken!
Why was I doomed to dream of bliss,
And thus to be forsaken!—
Since life no balsam can impart
To keep remembrance under;
The lengthened sigh that swells my heart,
Shall burst its bands asunder. M.

THE LEGEND OF THE ROSE.

Το ρόδον το των ερώτων.

LADY, one who loves thee well,
Sent me here with thee to dwell;
I bring with me thy lover's sigh,
I come with thee to live and die;
To live with thee,—belov'd,—carest,—
To die upon that gentle breast!

Sweeter than the Myrtle wreath,
Of love and joy my blossoms breathe—
LOVE! whose name thy breast alarms,
Yet who heightens all thy charms,—
Who lends thy cheek its orient dies,
Who triumphs in thy laughing eyes—
—'Twas from him I borrow'd, too,
My sweet perfume,—my purple hue;
His fragrant breath my buds exhale,
My bloom—Ah, lady! list my tale.

I was the Summer's fairest pride,
The Nightingale's betrothed bride; *
In Shiraz' bowers I sprung to birth
When LOVE first lighted on the earth,
And *then* my pure inodorous blossom,
Blooming on its thornless tree,
Was snowy as his mother's bosom,
Rising from the emerald sea.

Young Love, rambling through the wood,
Found me in my solitude,
Bright with dew and freshly blown,
And trembling to the Zephyr's sighs;
But, as he stopt to gaze upon
The living gem with raptured eyes,
It chanced a Bee was busy there
Searching for its fragrant fare;
And Cupid stooping, too, to sip,
The angry insect stung his lip,—
And, gushing from the ambrosial cell,
One bright drop on my bosom fell!

Weeping, to his Mother he
Told the tale of treachery;
And she, her vengeful boy to please,
Strung his bow with captive Bees, †
But, placed upon my slender stem,
The poison'd stings she pluck'd from them;
And none, since that eventful morn,
Has found the Flower without a Thorn.

Yet, even the sorrows Love doth send,
But more divine enchantments lend:
Still in Beauty's sweetest bowers
Blooms the Rose, the Queen of Flowers,
Brightening with the sanguine stains,
Borrow'd from celestial veins,—
And breathing of the kiss she caught
From LOVE's own lips with rapture fraught!

SONNET.

OF love, and love's delight no more I sing,
Nor praise Eliza's soft bewitching eye,
And sunny locks descending gracefully
O'er that fair bosom, like an angel's wing
Floating in light. Alas! the joyous string,
That breath'd responsive to love's blissful sigh,
Ill suits the heart, where hope and fancy die
Like flowers untimely blighted in their spring.
Yet doth the memory of those gentle days
In its fix'd sadness soothe my darken'd mind,
And tempt oft-times to meditate the lays
In hours of happiness for Her designed,—
Whose lovely image, neither fates unkind,
Nor time, nor absence, from my breast can raze.

SONNETS FROM PETRARCH.

Part II. Sonnet 17.

"Ne mai pietosa madre al caro figlio," &c.

O ne'er did mother to her son most dear,
O ne'er did fond wife to her loved lord,
With sighs between each anxious look and word,
Counsel so faithful give, in doubt and fear:
As she,—who, from her bright eternal sphere,
Beholds me wandering through this world abhorr'd;
While her heart vibrates to the accustomed chord,
And angel eyes, suffus'd in Pity's tear,
Express a mother's care, or chastely glow
With more than wedded love—as she, tho' high
In Heaven, directs me, in my course below,
What in Life's wilderness to seek or fly;
And only then, my heart has truce with woe,
When, at her call, my spirit scales the sky!

Sonnet 18.

"Se quell'aura soave de'sospiri."

O that sweet breath of sighs, how soft it came
From her descending, while on Earth whom I
Lov'd only,—and who now, in that bright sky,

---

* The loves of the Rose and Nightingale are a frequent theme among the Oriental poets.—"You may place a hundred handfuls of fragrant herbs and flowers before the Nightingale, yet he wishes not, in his constant heart, for more than the sweet breath of his beloved Rose."—*Jami.*

† CAMDEO, or CA'MA'DE'VA, the Hindoo Cupid, is represented as a beautiful youth, sometimes conversing with his mother and consort in the midst of his gardens and temples; sometimes riding by moonlight on a parrot or lory, &c. His bow of sugar-cane or flowers, *with a string of Bees*, and his five arrows, each pointed with an Indian blossom of a heating quality, are allegories equally new and beautiful.—*Sir W. Jones.*

Mr Southey has very finely availed himself of Camdeo's bow-string of living bees, in his poem of Kehama:—See Vol. I. p. 108.

Digitized by Google

Seems to me living,—loving,—still the same:
Could prayers recall its sweetness, with what flame
Would they speed forth!—She hears me, and her eye
In pity bends to me, intent to spy
My way, and guide me to my better aim!
Right Heavenward she calls me on,—nor can
Mine ear drink in the mild sounds of her voice,
Whispering the prelude to eternal joys,—
And my heart not enamoured of her plan,
Where'er she leads me, there, too, fix its choice!—
O she could melt a rock,—not merely man!

Sonnet 26.

"Solea si nel mio cor star bella, e viva," &c.

Once in my heart, how beautiful she stood,
A lofty statue in a lowly spot:—
Now she is gone, and I, alas! am not
Mortal alone, but dead;—she lives endued
With immortality!—Robbed of all good,
My light of love quite quenched,—one gloomy blot—
A rock would melt in pity of my lot,
If tongue or pen describe my sufferings could:
My groans sound inward, where no ear can hear,
Sound only to my heart, writhing in pain,
While sighs and broken cries choke up its door:
What! what are we, but dust and shadows drear;—
What are our wishes all, but blind and vain;
What are our hopes, but mockery? Nothing more!

TO OCTAVIA,

The Eighth Daughter of J. L——g, Esq. on the completion of her Sixth Year.

(By A. A. Watts, Esq.)

FULL many a gloomy month hath past,
On flagging wing, regardless by—
Unmarked by-aught, save grief—since last
I gazed upon thy bright blue eye,
And bade my lyre pour forth for thee
Its strains of wildest minstrelsy!
For all my joys are withered now,—
The hopes I most relied on, thwarted,—
And sorrow hath o'erspread my brow
With many a shade since last we parted:
Yet, 'mid that murkiness of lot,
Young Peri, thou art unforgot!

There are who love to trace the smile
That dimples upon Childhood's cheek,
And hear from lips devoid of guile
The dictates of the bosom break;—
Ah! who of such could look on thee
Without a wish to rival me!
None:—His must be a stubborn heart,
And strange to every softer feeling,
Who from thy glance could bear to part
Cold, and unmoved—without revealing
Some portion of the fond regret
Which dimm'd my eye when last we met.

Sweet bud of Beauty!—mid the thrill—
The anguished thrill of hope delayed—
Peril—and pain—and every ill
That can the breast of man invade—
No tender thought of *thine* and thee
Hath faded from my memory!
But I have dwelt on each dear form
Till woe awhile gave place to gladness;
And that remembrance seem'd to charm,
Almost to peace, my bosom's sadness:—
And now again I breathe a lay
To hail thee on thy natal day.

Oh! might the fondest prayers prevail
For blessings on thy future years—
Or innocence like thine avail
To save thee from affliction's tears,
Each moment of thy life should bring
Some new delight upon its wing!
And the wild sparkle of thine eye,—
Thy guilelessness of soul revealing—
Beam ever thus as beauteously,
Undimm'd—save by those gems of feeling—
Those soft luxurious drops which flow
In pity for another's woe.

But vain the thought!—it may not be!—
Could prayers avert misfortune's blight,
Or hearts, from sinful passions free,
Here hope for unalloyed delight,
Then those who guard thine opening bloom
Had never known an hour of gloom.
No;—if the chastening stroke of Fate
On guilty heads alone descended,
Sure *they* would ne'er have felt its weight
In whose pure bosoms, sweetly blended,
Life's dearest social virtues move,
In one bright linkless chain of love!

Then since upon this earth Joy's beams
Are fading—frail, and few in number,
And melt—like the light-woven dreams
That steal upon the mourner's slumber—
Sweet one! I'll wish thee strength to bear
The ills that heaven may bid thee share;
And when thine infancy hath fled,
And Time with woman's zone hath bound thee,
If in the path thou'rt doom'd to tread
The thorns of sorrow lurk, and wound thee,
Be thine that exquisite relief
Which blossoms 'mid the springs of grief!

And like the many-tinted Bow,
Which smiles the showery clouds away,
May Hope—Grief's Iris here below—
Attend and soothe thee on thy way,
Till full of years—thy cares at rest—
Thou seek'st the mansions of the blest!—
Young Sister of a *mortal* Nine,
Farewell!—perchance a *long* farewell!
Tho' woes unnumbered yet be mine—
Woes Hope may vainly strive to quell—
I'll half unteach my soul to pine,
So there be bliss for thee and *thine!*

October 1817.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

April 2.—A paper, by Mr Joseph Swan, was read, giving an account of a new method of making anatomical preparations.

April 9.—A very important paper, by Sir H. Davy, was read, containing an account of a series of experiments on the combinations of phosphorus with oxygen and chlorine.

April 16.—A paper, by Dr Granville, was read, on a particular malconformation of the uterine system of women, and on some physiological conclusions to be deduced from it.

On the same evening a paper was also read, by Mr Pond, on the parallax of α Aquilæ, in which the author relates some late observations which he has made, which cause him to doubt the correctness of Dr Brinkley's conclusions on this subject.

April 23.—Dr Wollaston communicated a paper by Dr Andrew Ure, entitled, New Experimental Researches on some of the leading doctrines of Caloric, particularly on the Relation between the Elasticity, Temperature, and latent Heat of different Vapours, on thermometrical Admeasurement, and on Capacity.

April 30.—The reading of Dr Ure's paper was finished.

May 7.—A paper, by Thomas Smith, Esq. was read, on the peculiarity in the construction of the fangs of poisonous serpents.

A paper, by Thomas Greatorex, was also read, on the height of the mountains in the north of England, contained in a letter to Dr Young. His observations were principally directed to Skiddaw, and, by employing what appears to have been a very accurate process of geometrical measurement, he found its elevation to be 3,036 feet 3·5 inches.

On the same evening a paper by B. Bevan, Esq. was read, consisting of the results of a registering rain-guage, kept at Leighton, in Bedfordshire, in 1817. We are informed that there were 614 hours of actual rain, that the average rate at which the rain fell was ·68 of an inch in a day; the heaviest rain was on June 27, which was at the rate of nine inches per day.

May 21.—A paper, by John Pond, Esq. was read on the different methods of constructing a catalogue of the fixed stars.

A paper, by Lieut.-Colonel Lambton, was also read, consisting of an abstract of the results deduced from the measurement of an arc on the meridian, extending from 8° 10′ to 18° N. latitude, and in 78° E. longitude, running through Tinnevelly and Bengalore.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 20.—The reading of Mr Parkinson's paper, on the fossils found from the east of Dover to Folkestone, was concluded.

Mr Fraser's notes on the Himālā mountains, accompanying a series of specimens, were read.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Of the papers read in the Society prior to April 21, we can only give the following bare list of titles.

Nov. 4, and *Dec.* 2.—A paper was read by the Rev. W. Kirby, entitled a Century of Insects, including several new Genera, described from the cabinet of the author.

Dec. 16.—A Description of the Island of Tristan da Cunha, by Captain Carmichael, was read.

Jan. 20, 1818.—The following communications were read:

Conclusion of Captain Carmichael's paper.

Observations on Solanum Tuberosum, and other plants, by A. B. Lambert, Esq. V. P.

A letter from the Rev. R. Sheppard on the Ardea Major.

A letter from the Rev. J. Skinner of Cammerton, near Bath, on the Coal Fossils in that neighbourhood.

A letter from his Excellency De Witt Clinton, on a new species of Triticum, found near Rome, in the United States.

Feb. 3.—Observations on Pelecanus Aquila, or Frigate-bird, by Ed. Barton, Esq.

Feb. 17.—The continuation of the Rev. W. Kirby's description of new insects was read.

March 3.—Observations on the Flora of Tristan da Cunha, by Captain Carmichael.

March 17.—The following papers were read:

A letter from Dr C. Meryan, on a fish mentioned by Dr Clarke in his travels, and on two others taken on the coast of Syria.

Remarks on the genera Orbicula and Crania of Lamark, by Mr G. B. Sowerby.

April 7.—The commencement of a paper on the poison of fishes, by Dr D. J. H. Dickson, was read.

April 21.—The communication from Dr Dickson, on the poison of fishes, was concluded.

By the poison of fishes, Dr D. does not mean the serious, and sometimes fatal consequences arising from wounds inflicted by the spines of the sting ray and other species of fish; but those which result

Digitized by Google

certain fish, or parts of fish. of many voyages present us sickness more or less ed by intumescence of ing eruptions of the nce of eating cer- ious quality ap- r part, espe- as appears persons us af- rticular on observa- wholesome and efore, than after the former case, be- and vigour, but in the sick, emaciated, and their ore becoming remarkably flab- e difference between these two , which in the temperate European climates seldom amounts to more than a difference in the agreeableness of the fish, considered as an article of food, often, in tropical climates, causes the same species to be in the one case a wholesome, and in the other case a very pernicious food. Again, certain species, especially in the West Indies, are observed at the same season to be wholesome in certain situations, and very much the contrary in others. Thus all the fish on the coast of Barbadoes are said to be safe food, even those which on the coasts of the other islands are deleterious. Examples also have occurred of a ship on one day falling in with a shoal of fish which proved perfectly wholesome, and on the very next day falling in with a second shoal of the same species which were found to be poisonous.

The cause of these differences it is not very easy to ascertain. The common test among seamen of the safety or hazard in feeding on any suspected or unknown kind of fish, is to put a piece of silver into the boiler, together with the fish, and if the silver acquires a coppery colour, the fish is considered as unwholesome. The coppery, or rather brassy colour thus produced, has probably been the reason why the flavour of fish in this state has been attributed to copper, with which they have been supposed to be infected by feeding on banks of copper ore. But the discoloration of the silver is probably owing to sulphuretted hydrogen, and it is a well-known fact that the drainings of a copper mine are so peculiarly noxious to fish, that many lakes, formerly abundantly stocked, have been entirely depopulated by this very circumstance. Vegetable poisons swallowed by the indiscriminate voracity of this class of animals, have been considered as the cause of the occasional unwholesomeness of their flesh; and Dr Dickson is, upon the whole, inclined to adopt this opinion.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to investigate the propriety of purchasing the library of the late Rev. Dr BURNEY for the British Museum, in their report strongly recommended the acquisition of so important an addition to the public treasures of literature. They stated that the value of the collection, as estimated by competent judges—Messrs Ellis, Baber, and Smith of the British Museum, Mr Richard Heber, the Rev. T. F. Dibdin, the Rev. J. Cleaver Banks, and Messrs Payne and Evans, booksellers, is L.14,500; but that the proprietor was willing to dispose of it for L.13,500. They therefore recommend the purchase, at the same time suggesting, that the annual grant to the Museum should for the time be suspended or reduced. The recommendation of the Committee has been adopted by the House, and the requisite sum voted for the purchase of the collection. It comprises, among other interesting articles, the manuscript copy of Homer's Iliad, formerly belonging to Mr Townley, supposed to be as old as the 14th century; two beautiful copies of the Greek Gospels of the 10th and 12th centuries; a complete collection of the dramatic literature of Greece, including every fragment and every comment; a series of English newspapers from 1603 to the present time, amounting to 700 volumes; a collection of between 300 and 400 volumes, 4to, containing materials for a history of the stage from 1660 to the present time, and particulars relating to actors and dramatists; and a collection of portraits of actors, authors, commentators, and other learned persons, from the latter part of Elizabeth's reign to the present time, amounting to 7000, of which 5000 relate to the stage. These, as well as many other articles described in the report, are not to be obtained from any other quarter, at least in such complete condition, and some not at all.

Supposed Discovery of a Ship near the Cape of Good Hope.—A discovery has been lately made of a quantity of wood in a carbonized state, buried at some depth under the sand, about ten miles from Cape Town. From the appearance and position of pieces

of timber, it has been supposed to consist of the frame-work of a large vessel; and as it is at a considerable distance from the sea, and bears every mark of having been in its present position for a very long period, many speculations have been formed concerning it. The evidence on this point appears, however, to be extremely vague and uncertain; and from the specimens of the wood which have been exhibited in this country, which appear to be in the state of brown coal, as well as from all the circumstances of the case, it is probable that it does not differ from the forests, or collections of trees which have been found buried in different situations, in consequence of some of the great revolutions which have formerly occurred on the surface of our globe.

The Society of Arts has been for some time engaged in the investigation of various plans for the prevention of forgery. Desirous that the information collected should be as complete as possible, the Committee solicits the communication of plans in furtherance of this important object.

It is not generally known that some very curious Memoirs of Lucien Bonaparte were printed in 1815. When, however, they were nearly ready, obstacles to their appearance arose; the publication was suspended, and the whole impression was eventually burnt. An agent of Lucien, it is presumed, indemnified the publisher, and obtained from him the sacrifice of his speculation, and the possession of the original manuscript. By what means this manuscript has again been suffered to see the light, we know not; but it is certain that a London bookseller has obtained possession of it, and that it is immediately to be published.

A picture of Lord Guildford Dudley and Lady Jane Grey, in beautiful preservation, has lately been discovered in France, and is now in this country. It was painted by Sir Antonio Moore about 1550.

Mr Finch, of Birmingham, has published some facts relative to what he calls a Pseudo-volcano, near the Bradley ironworks, in Staffordshire. The tract of ground is situated by the road-side from Birmingham to Wolverhampton, about half-way between Wednesbury and Bilston. It is mentioned by Plott, in his natural history of Staffordshire, as being on fire in 1686, when he wrote; and he says, that it was not then known how long it had been on fire. It then occupied a space of about eleven acres; but its ravages have since extended about one mile and a half in extreme length, and one mile in breadth. Whether the fire originated in accident, or from the sulphur contained in the coal and pyrites, it is not known; but it probably arose from the latter cause,—as, at other pits, the small coal has taken fire on being exposed to the air. As the combustible matter is exhausted, the hand of cultivation requires its labour; and, even in parts where the fire is still, by carefully stopping the fissures, and preventing the access of air, different crops can be raised. A neglect of these precautions sometimes destroys half the produce, whilst the remainder continues flourishing. About two years ago, it began to penetrate through the floors of some houses: it produced great alarm, by appearing in the night; and four of the houses were taken down. It exhibits a red heat in this situation, and the smoke has forced its way through a bed of cinders forty feet in height. On the south it is arrested by beds of sand, which cover the coal formation in that part; and on the north-east it is impeded by cultivation. At first view, a stranger might suppose himself in a volcanic region. The exterior view of the strata, exposed by the falling in of the ground, presents a surface blackened by the action of fire, and presenting most of the porphyritic and trappean colours in high perfection. The cinder-dust on which you tread, the sulphureous vapours and smoke which arise from the various parts of the surface, and the feeling of insecurity which attend most of your footsteps, all combine to give a high degree of interest to the scene. The mineral substances found in this region are:—1. *Sulphur* in small brilliant crystals, also massy and amorphous. 2. *Mineral tar.* 3. *Coal*, in some places only four feet from the surface. 4. *Sulphate of alum.* 5. *Muriate of ammonia, combined with a small proportion of sulphate of ammonia.* 6. *Sulphate of zinc.* 7. *Sulphate of lime.* 8. *Porcelain jasper.* 9. *Newest flatz trap, basalt or rowley-rag.*

The new German version of Shakespeare by Messrs Vos, the celebrated translators of Homer, Virgil, and other classic poets, is expected to form eight or nine octavo volumes. The first two or three were announced for publication in the month of May, and the work will be completed about the end of 1819.

Sir John Byerley, a gentleman admirably qualified by his various attainments, and by a critical knowledge of both languages, has undertaken a translation of Shakspeare into French. We hail the circumstance as auspicious to the fame of our British Bard, whose works have, by former translators, been so grossly abused and perverted.

A member of the university of Oxford has attacked the calendar of this year for having placed Easter a week too early. This arrangement, however, is defended by some German writers, who have proved that the feasts of the calendar are regulated by the cyclical and not the astronomical calculation. Now, according to the for-

mer, the full moon regularly falls fourteen days after the new moon, and as there was this year a new moon on the 7th of March, of course the full moon falls on the 21st, and Easter day must be celebrated on the following day, the 22d. This is not, as it has been stated, the extreme limit on which Easter can fall; for if the equinox should happen at ten o'clock on the night of the 20th of March, and there were to be a full moon before midnight, the next day, if it were Sunday, ought to be Easter Sunday. In opposition to this, however, a writer in the Journal of Savoy remarks, that the 21st of March has been invariably fixed to represent the day of the equinox, for the purpose of avoiding the difficulty of ascertaining the real day every year by astronomical observations and calculations.

Edward Dodwell, Esq. is preparing for publication a Classical and Topographical Tour in Greece, during the years 1801, 1805, and 1806. A long residence in Turkey has enabled the author to examine, and the assistance of a first-rate artist, to illustrate, the topography of that seat of early history. Greece, including Peloponnesus and the Ionian Islands, were the particular objects of his tour; in the course of which many districts, unexplored by modern travellers, have been penetrated, and remains, hitherto unknown, visited, and most faithful drawings made of their actual state. Many of the drawings being upon a scale which, consistent with their extreme accuracy, will not allow of reduction to the size of a quarto volume, it is intended to publish a separate work, consisting of sixty views of the most celebrated scenes and monuments of Greece; in which fac-similes of the drawings, taken and coloured upon the spot, will be produced, of the size of Stuart's Athens,—forming a complete series of all that now exists of Grecian antiquity.

Mr W. Hawkes Smith, an unprofessional artist of Birmingham, has given to the world a series of compositions from the poem of Thalaba, the Destroyer. They are executed in outline, after the model of the classical works of Mr Flaxman.

Don Jose Pavon, author of the Flora Peruviana, who resided many years in South America, says, "The solanum *tuberosum* (potato) grows wild in the environs of Lima, in Peru, and fourteen leagues from Lima, on the coast. I have also found it wild in the kingdom of Chili." The Indians cultivate it in great abundance in Peru and Chili, and call it Papas. It is said also to have been found in the forests near Santa Fè de Bagotá.

A mausoleum, in complete preservation, has been lately discovered at Hyeres. It is three metres long, and two wide. It is in white mosaic, and contains a dolphin and an urn in blue mosaic. By the side of this mausoleum was also found another of a similar kind.

The following are some observations made with Horner's photometer:

Light of the Sun at an elevation of 30°, sky perfectly clear -	75°
Ditto, sky white - -	70
Light of a blue sky at an elevation of 45° - - -	56
——— zenith - -	49
——— a cloudy sky -	53
——— a full moon -	34
——— moon five days old -	20
——— from snow enlightened by the sun - - -	57
——— from snow in the shade	47
——— starry sky (March 14, 1817)	7
——— sky clear of stars (March 14, 1817) - - -	4.5
——— planet Venus at an elevation of 30° (April 5, 1817) -	9
——— constellation of Orion (March 14, 1817) - -	7
——— of a common candle two feet distant - - -	48

Some ancient monuments, in a very grand style, have been lately discovered at Avignon: in digging up the ground in the square on which the town-hall stands, magnificent columns have been found, fifteen feet below the surface. The excavations are continued with great activity. It is supposed that these columns have been buried since the time that Domitius Ænobarbus, in the year 619 of the Roman Republic, destroyed the Vindalium, a fine city of the Gauls, from the ruins of which arose Avenio.

The Royal Academy of Sciences at Turin have offered a prize of a gold medal, of the value of thirty sequins, to the author of the best dissertation on the tragic merit of Alfieri; and, as a German critic has lately severely censured the works of this Italian tragedian, the writers are to examine the opinions of that critic.

The ancient Gothic languages have lately very much engaged the attention of the learned in the north. The librarian of the University of Copenhagen has been several months at Stockholm, for the purpose of collating and collecting manuscripts of the Skalda and Edda, which are preserved in that city, and at Upsal: they are intended to assist in a projected edition of these poems.

The same person is employed on a grammar of the Anglo-Saxon tongue; and on a translation into Swedish of his grammar of the Icelandic tongue: the former of these works concerns all English antiquaries.

Digitized by Google

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr John Barrow, Secretary to the Admiralty, is preparing for the press a Chronological History of Voyages into the Arctic Regions for the Discovery of a Northern Passage between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, from the earliest period to the present time, in 2 vols. 8vo.

Mr A. A. Watts is preparing a volume of Poems for the press.

The first number of a new periodical work, with the title of the Quarterly Musical Magazine and Review, is about to appear at Norwich.

The first number of a new periodical work, entitled the Journal of Trade and Commerce, or Merchant and Manufacturer's Magazine, to be continued monthly, was announced for publication on the 1st of June.

The celebrated dwarf, who styles himself Count Borulawski, and has resided many years at Durham, has announced for publication, by subscription, his Memoirs and Travels, in an 8vo volume.

M. La Beaume, medical electrician, has in the press, Observations on the properties of the Air-pump Vapour-Bath, pointing out their efficacy in the cure of gout, rheumatism, palsy, &c. with cursory remarks on factitious airs, and on the improved state of medical electricity in all its branches, particularly in that of galvanism, and their efficacy in various diseases.

James Morier, Esq. has in great forwardness, a Second Journey through Persia and Constantinople, in 1810–16, in a quarto volume, with maps and other engravings.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnson is printing, in a quarto volume, a Narrative of an Overland Journey from India, performed in the last year, with engravings.

Dr Bateman is preparing for the press, a Sketch of the Character of the Epidemic Fever prevailing in the Metropolis, with some observations on the method of treatment, and on the means of diminishing the influence of contagion.

In the course of the season, "Sketches of the Philosophy of Life" will appear, from the pen of Sir Charles Morgan, fellow of the College of Physicians. It is intended to convey a popular view of the leading facts in physiology, as they bear more especially upon the moral and social animal.

Mr Brande, Chemical Professor at the Royal Institution, is preparing for publication, a Manual of Chemistry; containing the principal facts of the science, arranged in the order in which they are discussed and illustrated in his much-admired Lectures.

Dr Bostock is about to publish an Account of the History and Present State of Galvanism.

Mr Laing's architectural work of Plans, Elevations, and Sections of Buildings, erected by him; including the details of the New Custom House, London, St Dunstan's in the East, with an historical account of the old church, &c. will be delivered to the subscribers in the course of the present month.

Capt. Bonnycastle, of the royal engineers, is preparing for publication, Spanish America, or an Account of the Dominions of Spain in the Western Hemisphere, illustrated by maps.

Lieut. F. Hall, late military secretary to General Wilson, governor of Canada, has in the press, Travels in Canada and the United States of America, in 1816–17.

J. B. Brown, Esq. has nearly ready to appear, in a quarto volume, a Life of John Howard, Esq. the philanthropist.

Mr T. H. Horne is preparing for publication, in two octavo volumes, an Introduction to the Critical Study of the Holy Scriptures, illustrated by maps and facsimiles of biblical manuscripts.

The Abridgment of the Dictionary of the Rev. J. H. Todd, under the direction of the author, is preparing for publication.

In a few days will be published, a new and correct edition of President Edward's Life of David Brainerd.

A poem, in six cantos, entitled Bodiam Castle, will shortly appear; and also a satire, called the Gentleman.

T. Walford, Esq. will soon publish, in two pocket volumes, the Scientific Tourist through England, Wales, and Scotland—The Scientific Tourist through Ireland is also in the press.

Mr Simmons will shortly publish, both in England and America, a novel plan of vessels of war, which was submitted to the consideration of the Lords of the Admiralty in June 1810, and by them rejected.

In a few days will be published, Edward Wortley, a novel; to which is added, the Exile of Scotland, a tale, in three volumes; said to be written by Mr Gardner of Lydney.

In a few days will be published, the first volume of the British Amphion Encyclopædia of Music, adapted to the Ball Room; containing the only extensive collection ever published of English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, French, Italian, and German country-dances, reels, strathspeys, waltzes, minuets, &c. &c. with a variety of new figures adapted to each; by Thomas Wilson. Mr Wilson has now in the hands of the engraver the whole of the Quadrille Figures, illustrated by Diagrams, and arranged in a new and systematical manner.

Digitized by Google

EDINBURGH.

Historical Account of Discoveries and Travels in Asia; by Hugh Murray, F. R. S. E. Author of "Historical Account of Discoveries in Africa." 3 vols. 8vo. with maps.

A Geographical and Statistical Description of Scotland; by James Playfair, D. D. F. R. S. & F. A. S. E. Principal of the United College of St Andrews, and Historiographer to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent. 2 vols. 8vo. with a map.

*** The above work will contain a general Description of Scotland, its climate, mountains, lakes, rivers, products, population, manufactures; commerce, religion, literature, government, revenue, &c. a description of every County, its extent, soil, products, minerals, antiquities, seats, &c. each parish being separately described, and the whole illustrated by appropriate Statistical Tables.

Sermons; by the Rev. C. R. Maturin, Curate of St Peter's, Dublin. 1 vol. 8vo.

An Account of the Small Pox, as it appeared after Vaccination; by Alexander Monro, M. D. Professor of Anatomy in the University of Edinburgh. Including, among many cases, three which occurred in the Author's own family. 8vo. with plates.

Wight on the Law of Elections, a new edition, with additions suited to the present time.

Outlines of Philosophical Education, illustrated by the method of teaching the first class of Philosophy in the University of Glasgow; by George Jardine, A. M. Professor of Logic and Rhetoric in the University of Glasgow.

Professor Dunbar is preparing an additional volume to Dalzel's *Collectanea Majora*, to contain the following extracts, with notes selected and original, chiefly explanatory of the text:—Æschinis Oratio adv. Ctesiphontem—Demosthenis Or. pro Corona—Thucydidis Hist. lib. VII.—Æschyli Prom. Vinct. et Sept. adv. Thebas—Sophoclis Philoctetes—Euripidis Alcestis et Cyclops—Aristophanis Plutus et Nubes.

Dr M'Leay, of Glasgow, has in the press, Historical Memoirs of Rob Roy, and the Clan Macgregor, including original notices of Lady Grange. A prefatory sketch, illustrative of the condition of the Highlands prior to the year 1745, will also be given; and the whole will comprise such authentic information, characteristic of Highland customs and manners, from sources only accessible to the writer, as have not before been made known. It will be accompanied with an excellent likeness of Rob Roy, from the only original painting extant.

A Memoir on the Ligature of the Principal Arteries of the Extremities; with an Appendix to the Treatise on Aneurism of Antonio Scarpa, Emeritus Professor and Director of the Medical Faculty of the University of Pavia. Translated, at the request of the Author, by J. H. Wishart, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, and one of the Surgeons of the Royal Infirmary and Royal Dispensary of Edinburgh.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ARCHITECTURE.

Mr Kendall, architect, of Exeter, has just published an Elucidation of the first principles of English Architecture, usually denominated Gothic. The work comprises upwards of 20 finely engraved plates by Mr Storer, representing Elevations, &c. taken from the Cathedral Church of Exeter.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Annual Biography and Obituary, for the year 1818. Vol. II. 8vo.

Memoirs of John Duke of Marlborough, with his Original Correspondence, collected from the family records at Blenheim, and other authentic sources; by William Coxe, M.A. Vol. I. 4to. L. 3, 3s.

Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century, consisting of authentic memoirs and original letters of eminent persons, and intended as a sequel to the Literary Anecdotes; by John Nichols, F.S.A. Vol. III. 8vo. L. 1, 7s.

Memoirs of her late Royal Highness Charlotte Augusta, Princess of Wales, &c. and of her illustrious Consort, Prince Cobourg, of Saxe-Cobourg Saalfield; by R. Huish, Esq. author of the Peruvians, &c. 8vo. 19s.

CHEMISTRY.

A Treatise on the General Principles of Chemical Analysis; translated from the French of L. J. Thenard, by Arnold Merrich. 8vo. 12s.

DIVINITY.

The Connection of Natural and Revealed Religion; being an attempt to illustrate the evidences and doctrines of Christianity by their relation to the inductive Philosophy of the Human Mind; by the Rev. E. W. Grinfield. 8vo.

Considerations on the Probable Effects of the Opposition of the Orthodox Clergy to their Evangelical Brethren, occasioned by the late Protest against the Church Mis-

dionary Society; by an Orthodox Clergyman. 2s.

On the Nature, Progress, and Consequences of Schism; with immediate Reference to the Present State of Religious Affairs in this Country; by the Rev. Chas. Daubeny, Archdeacon of Sarum. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Familiar Sermons on several of the Doctrines and Duties of the Christian Religion; by the Rev. William Barrow, LL.D. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

The Greek Septuagint, with the Apocrypha from the Oxford edition of Bos. 8vo. L. 1, 8s.

Indian Church History, or an Account of the first Planting of the Gospel in Syria, Mesopotamia, and India: with an accurate relation of the first Christian Missions in China: by Thomas Yeates. 8vo. 6s.

Observations on the Bible Society: shewing that the present method of distributing Bibles among the lower orders of people, tends rather to check than encourage the Doctrine of Christ. 1s. 6d.

Attributes of Satan. 8vo. 2s.

DRAMA.

A View of the English Stage, containing a Series of Dramatic Criticism; by William Hazlitt, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

Bellamira, or the Fall of Tunis; a tragedy, in five acts; by R. Shiel, Esq. author of the Apostate. 8vo. 3s.

Essays on Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters, with an illustration of Shakspeare's representation of national characters; by Wm. Richardson, M.A. &c. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Amoroso, King of Little Britain: a burlesque. 1s. 6d.

A History of the Theatres of London, containing an Annual Register of New Pieces, Revivals, Pantomimes, &c. with occasional Notes and Anecdotes. Being a continuation of Victor's and Oulton's Histories, from the year 1795 to 1817 inclusive; by W. C. Oulton. 3 vols. 12mo. 18s.

EDUCATION.

The Eton Latin Prosody, illustrated with English Explanations of the Rules, and authorities from the Latin Poets; by John Carey, LL.D. 12mo.

A Grammar of the Elements of Astronomy, by means of which that sublime science may be taught in public schools as part of a course of liberal education; by Thomas Squire. roy. 18mo. 7s. 6d.

Clavis Metrico Virgiliana; a metrical guide to the right intelligence of Virgil's Versification; by John Carey, LL.D. 12mo. 1s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

A brief Description of Nova Scotia, including a particular Account of the Island of Grand Monan; by Anthony Lockwood, Assistant Surveyor General of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton.

Greenland: Being Extracts from a Journal kept in that country in the years 1770 to 1773; by Hans Egede Saabye; with an Introduction, containing an account of the manners of the Greenlanders, &c. &c. translated from the German. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

HORTICULTURE.

The Gardener's Companion, or Horticultural Calendar, edited from the original manuscripts of J. Abercrombie; by J. Mean, gardener to Sir Abr. Hume, Bart. 2s.

Transactions of the Horticultural Society of London. Part VII. (and last) of Vol. II. 15s. 6d.

LAW.

Thoughts on the Expediency of Repealing the Usury Laws; by Edw. Cooke, Esq. 2s.

On Punishment of Death in the Case of Forgery: its injustice and impolicy maintained. 8vo. 1s.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

Observations on the casual and periodical Influence of particular States of the Atmosphere on Human Health and Diseases, particularly Insanity. 8vo. 4s.—Appendix to the Observations. 2s.

Institutes of Health; by John Roberton, M.D. 3s.

Surgical Observations; being a Quarterly Report of Cases in Surgery; by Charles Bell, Surgeon of the Middlesex Hospital. Vol. II. Part I. 8vo. 6s.

An Attempt to estimate the Power of Medicine in Controlling Fever; by William Brown, M.D. 2s. 6d.

An Essay on the Symptoms, Causes, and Treatment of Inversio Uteri: with a history of the successful extirpation of that organ during the chronic stage of the disease; by W. Newnham, surgeon, Farnham. 8vo. 5s.

An Essay on the Medical Waters of Llandrinrod, in Radnorshire, South Wales; by R. Williams. 8vo. 5s.

Practical Observations on the Treatment of the Diseases of the Prostate Gland; illustrated with plates; by Sir R. Home. Vol. II. 8vo. 14s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Observations on Banks for Savings, shewing the Expediency of making the Principle on which they are founded applicable to Clerks in Public Offices, and all large establishments of Mechanics, Labourers, &c. 1s. 6d.

Chess Exercises; intended as a Companion and Sequel to the Practical Chess Grammar; by H. S. Kenney. fsc. 8vo. 7s.

North of England and Scotland in 1704. fsc. 8vo. 5s.

Lectures on the English Poets, delivered at the Surrey Institution; by William Hazlitt. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A short Account of the Pindaries; preceded by Historical Notices of the different

Mahratta States; by an Officer in the service of the East India Company. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Sketches of the Character, Conduct, and Treatment of the Prisoners of War at Auxonne, Longwy, &c. from 1810 to 1814, with an account of the Epidemic in the latter place in 1813; by Farrell Mulvey, M.D. 4s.

Epistolary Curiosities; Series the Second and last; consisting of unpublished Letters of the 17th Century; edited by Rebecca Warner. 9s.

A Reply to Mr Urquhart's Letters on Impressment, with an Exposition of the real Cause of the Difficulties which have arisen in procuring Men for the Navy in time of War, and an explanation of the circumstances which induced so many British seamen to serve on board of American vessels during the late war; by an Officer in the Navy. 3s.

A Selection of Facts from the best Authorities, arranged so as to form an Outline of the Geology of England and Wales; by William Phillips. 8s.

An Essay on the Origin and Operation of the Dry-Rot: to which are annexed suggestions for the cultivation of forest trees, and an abstract of the Forest Laws; by Robt. M'William. 4to. L.1, 1s.

Petition et Memoire addressées à la Chambre des Pairs de France; par Charles Lord Kinnaird. 2s.

Stereoplia, or the Practical Defence of the Horse's Foot considered; by Bracy Clark, F.L.S. with plates. 16s. 6d.

A System of Book-keeping, adapted solely for the use of Saving-banks, with tables: to which is now added a Supplement; by G. Booth. 5s.

A Biographical Narrative and Satirical Work, called Prodigious, or Childe Paddie in London. 3 vols. L.1, 4s.

Gravity and Levity, in Prose and Verse. 7s.

Various new Systems and Documents, for the better duration and evident preservation of all Ships, their Crews, and Cargoes, &c. &c. in the most awful moments of impending danger, unattended with expence to the nation or the individual: by which thousands of ships, and millions of lives, will eventually be preserved, the means being always at hand, and in their own power; by Abraham Bosquett. Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Human Life with Variations, or the Chapter of Accidents; by Caroline Herbert. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Historical Illustrations of the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold, containing Dissertations on the Ruins of Rome, and an Essay on Italian Literature; by John Hobhouse, Esq. 8vo. 14s.

More Thoughts still on the State of the West-India Colonies, and the Proceedings of the African Institution: with observations on the Speech of James Stephens, Esq.; by Jos. Marryatt, Esq. M.P. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

No. I. of the Seraph: a collection of sacred music, suitable to public or private devotion; by John Whitaker. 5s. with a plate.

NOVELS.

Bath; by the author of Brighton, or The Steyne. 3 vols.

Felix Alvarez, or Manners in Spain; by Alexander R. C. Dallas, Esq. 3 vols. 18s.

Constancy and Leopold; by Madame Yossy, authoress of Switzerland. 4 vols. 12mo. L.1, 4s.

Undine: a fairy romance; translated from the original German of Baron de la Motte Fouque; by G. Soane, A.B. 12mo.

POETRY.

The Hours, in four Idyls; by Henry Hodgson, Esq. 7s.

The Fudge Family in Paris; in a series of Letters; by the author of the Twopenny Post Bag. fc. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Ovid's Epistles; by E. D. Baynes, Esq. Vol. I. 8vo.

Woman; by Eaton Stannard Barrett, Esq. 5s. 6d.

Temora, being specimens of an intended Versification of the Poems of Ossian; by Thomas Travers Burke, Esq. Royal Scots Greys. Cantos I. and II. 5s.

Endymion, a Romance; by John Keats. 8vo. 9s.

Poems, Latin, Greek, and English; by Nicholas Hardinge, Esq. Collected and revised by George Hardinge, Esq. 8vo. 14s.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Examination of the Internal State of Spain; with a brief sketch of her History to the late Invasion by the French; by Christopher Clarke, Captain Royal Artillery.

Considerations sur les principaux Evenemens de la Revolution Francaise. Ouvrage posthume de Madame la Baronne de Stael, publié par M. le Duc de Broglie et M. le Baron de Stael. 3 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 10s.

Inquiry into the Principle and Tendency of a Bill now in Parliament for imposing certain Restrictions on Cotton Factories. 2s.

A Reply, by way of Remonstrance, to a Letter lately addressed to the Right Hon. George Canning, signed "Your Countryman." 1s.

On Import of Colonial Corn; by H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Considerations on the Poor Laws; by John Davidson, M.A. Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. 8vo. 4s.

The Rights of Property Vindicated; by R. Fellowes, M.A. 8vo.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Topographical and Panoramic Survey of

Google

the Campagna di Roma, with References to Geology, History, and Antiquities; by Dr F. C. L. Sickler. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

Description of the principal picturesque Beauties, Antiquities, and Geological Phenomena of the Isle of Wight. By Sir Henry C. Englefield Bart. With additional Observations on the Strata of the Island; by Thomas Webster, Esq. Illustrated by Maps and 50 Engravings, by W. and G. Cooke, from Original Drawings by Sir H. Englefield and T. Webster. Royal 4to. L. 7, 7s. Large paper L. 10, 10s.

A new Picture of Rome, or an interesting Itinerary; by Marien Vasi. 12s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Journey to Rome and Naples, performed in 1817, giving an Account of the present State of Society in Italy; and containing Observations on the Fine Arts; by Henry Sass. 8vo. 12s.

Letters of a Prussian Traveller, (interspersed with numerous personal Anecdotes,) descriptive of a tour through Sweden, Prussia, Austria, Hungary, Istria, the Ionian Islands, Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Rhodes, the Morea, Greece, Calabria, Italy, Tyrol, the Banks of the Rhine, Hanover, Holstein, Denmark, Westphalia, and Holland; by John Bramsen, Esq.

A Picturesque Tour of Italy in illustration of, and with reference to the Text of Addison, Eustace, and Forsyth. From Drawings taken on the spot in 1816 and 1817; by James Hakewill. Part 1. (to be completed in 12 parts.) 4to. 12s. 6d. Large paper 18s. Proofs L.1, 10s.

Journey through Asia Minor, Armenia, and Koordistan, in 1813 and 1814. With Remarks on the Marches of Alexander and the Retreat of the Ten Thousand; by John Macdonald Kinnier, Esq. 8vo. 18s.

Voyage of the National Ship Rosamond to Newfoundland, and the Southern Coast of Labrador; by Lieut. Edward Chappell, R.N. 8vo. 12s.

Iceland, or the Journal of a Residence in that Island during the years 1814 and 1815: containing observations on the natural phenomena, history, literature, &c. with an introduction and appendix, plates and map. 2 vols. 8vo. L.1, 8s.

Observations on Greenland, the Adjacent Seas, and the North-west passage to the Pacific Ocean, made in a Voyage to Davis's Straits, during the Summer of 1817; by Bernard O'Reilly, Esq. with chart and plates. 4to. L.2, 2s.

EDINBURGH.

Principles of Christian Evidence Illustrated, by an Examination of Arguments subversive of Natural Theology and the internal evidence of Christianity, advanced by Dr Thomas Chalmres in his "Evidence and Authority of the Christian Revelation." by Duncan Mearns, D. D. Professor of Theology in King's College and University, Aberdeen. 5s.

A Guide to Botany, or a Familiar Illustration of the Linnæan Classification of Plants. With coloured engravings. By James Millar, M. D. 12mo. 7s.

The Problem Solved: in the Explication of a Plan of a Safe, Steady, and Secure Government Paper Currency, and Legal Tender. By Samuel Read. 8vo. 1s.

A Treatise on the Law of Scotland, relative to the Erection, Union, and Disjunction of Parishes; the Patronages of Ecclesiastical Benefices; and the Manses and Glebes of the Parochial Clergy. By John Connell, Esq. Advocate. 8vo. 18s.

Practical Observations on the Action of Morbid Sympathies; as included in the Pathology of certain Diseases: in a Series of Letters to his Son, on his leaving the University of Edinburgh in 1809. By Andrew Wilson, M. D. Kelso. 9s.

An Historical Description of the Monastery and Chapel Royal of Holyroodhouse, with the Curiosities, Monuments, &c. An Historical Account of the Palace, and its environs; and Biographical Anecdotes of celebrated Individuals connected with its History. Fine 6s. common 3s. 6d.

The Angler's Vade Mecum, containing a descriptive Account of the Water Flies, their seasons, and the kind of weather that brings them most on the water. The whole represented in 12 coloured plates: to which is added, a description of the different baits used in Angling, and where found; by W. Carroll. 12mo. price 9s.

Statements relative to the present prevalence of Epidemic Fever among the poorer classes of Glasgow, together with some suggestions both for affording more adequate assistance to the sick, and for checking the farther progress of the Contagion; in a Letter addressed to the Honourable the Lord Provost of Glasgow. By Richard Millar, M. D. 2s.

Inquiry into the Relation of Cause and Effect. By Thomas Brown, M. D. F. R. S. E. Edinburgh, and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Third edition, 8vo. 15s.

Decisions of the First and Second Divisions of the Court of Session, from November 1816 to November 1817. Collected by J. Wilson, G. Tait, R. Rollo, and M. A. Fletcher, Esqrs. Advocates. Folio, 18s.

The Edinburgh Gazetteer, or Geographical Dictionary. Vol. III. Part 1. 6vo. 3s.

Sermons on various Important Subjects, by the Rev. James Stark, Leamhead, Denny. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Observations on the Trust Oath, containing a Statement of the Interrogatories that may be put to the Freeholder, and Remarks on the Answers that must be made; calculated to explain the nature of nominal and fictitious votes. 1s. 6d.

Digitized by Google

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

GERMANY.—Austria, it appears, has at length succeeded in procuring from some capitalists, a loan of thirty millions of florins. If the payment of the money could be secured, the rate of the present loan, though lower than the last contracted by the French Government, is advantageous to the contractors. The debentures were issued at 70, bearing an interest of five per cent. and are represented as having been subsequently negotiable on the exchange at 72 and 74.

The son of the Archduchess Maria Louisa has received the Dukedom of Reichstadt, in Bohemia, which title, with the appellation of Highness, he is hereafter to bear.

PRUSSIA.—The foreign papers have furnished us with the answer of the King of Prussia to a petition from the inhabitants of Coblentz, claiming the fulfilment of his promise to give his subjects a representative government. His Majesty expresses, in decided terms, his displeasure at those unseasonable remonstrances, and reproaches them with entertaining a doubt of his fidelity. He then apologises for his delay in redeeming his pledge, on the ground of the times, which, he states, are not favourable for changes of this nature; and he concludes with informing them, that it is the duty of good subjects to have implicit confidence in their Sovereign's discretion, who, in his own time, will bring about whatever he judges to be favourable to their interests.

POLAND.—A representation has lately been made to the Polish Diet, with a view of diverting the industry of the Jews from trade to agriculture; and a pamphlet has also been published, recommending that part of this nation shall be transferred to Tartary to cultivate the soil. It is not very distinctly stated whether the plan is to be voluntary, or whether compulsion is not to be applied in case the Jews should refuse to enter into it. In this case, like all other expedients of tyranny, it will unquestionably fail. The better plan to encourage the Jews to cultivate the soil, would be to place them on an equality with other classes as to civil rights, to guarantee to them the produce of their own labour, and there will then be no need of state expedients to direct their attention to agriculture.

SAXONY.—The booksellers of Leipsic have determined, by a majority of 101 votes against 10, to permit only Christians to carry on that trade in public market; a proceeding which evinces a spirit of intolerance such as we could hardly have imagined to have existed in the present times. The Jews have, in consequence, published an address to their brethren, calling upon them to unite against this intolerant design, and to petition the King of Prussia for leave to establish a fair at Naumburg, to be held twice a-year, Easter and Michaelmas.

SWEDEN.—On the 11th May, Bernadotte was crowned King of Sweden, by the title of Charles XIV. The ceremony was conducted with great splendour. Eleven thousand soldiers lined the streets of the metropolis. The King was anointed by the Archbishop Lindholm. The Crown Prince and all the chief nobility took the oaths of allegiance—salutes of artillery and volleys of musketry were fired—and the King, when he appeared on horseback among the people, was hailed by the loudest acclamations. Deputies from the Norwegian Diet came to offer their congratulations to his Majesty; and in an address which they presented to him, expressed their hope of again seeing the Crown of Norway placed upon the head of a hero.

TURKEY.—Accounts from Constantinople give an account of a dreadful conflagration which happened there on the 3d of April. It broke out in a house near the hotel of the French legation, belonging to a person of the name of Mano; and made such dreadful progress that seventeen persons, among them the Princess d'Ypsilanti and her son, with eight children, perished in the flames. The calamity is suspected to have been produced by the malice of an incendiary. The plague is represented to have entirely ceased in that city.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—Intelligence of the progress of the new Mahratta war has been received, stating, that a treaty of peace has been concluded with Holkar, and that the war against the Pindarries continues to be successfully prosecuted. The Rajah of Berar also has acceded to a treaty, in consequence of the successful operations against him of General Doveton. Little was known of the Peishwa, except that he was always evading the pursuit of our troops.

BATAVIA.—The last dispatches from the Dutch settlements in the east are dated 20th of December, and contain accounts of the subjugation of the insurgents at Amboyna.

Digitized by Google

AMERICA.

United States.—An act, of considerable importance to the trade of Britain, has recently passed the American Congress, and received the sanction of the President. Its object is to exclude, from the ports of the United States, all British vessels coming from any port from which American vessels have been previously excluded; and the effect of which is to prohibit all direct intercourse between the United States and the British West Indies. The Americans seem resolved that the exclusion from their ports shall not be merely in form, but that it shall be substantial; and, that it may be in no case indirectly contravened, it is enacted that no clearance out from Bermuda, or any other intermediate port, will be considered as exempting the vessel from the operation of the act, such second voyage being deemed only a continuance of the original one. This rigorous measure is professedly one of retaliation. The Americans say, that if we exclude they will exclude; and according as we relax they will relax also.

The American papers of the 17th March last contain various documents relative to the disputes between Spain and the United States. The boundaries between Louisiana and the kingdom of Mexico, or New Spain, have never yet been accurately determined, nor was it of much importance to settle the limits of a territory occupied entirely by wild animals or by savages. As the population of the United States gradually spreads, this, which was formerly a question of abstract right, begins to assume practical importance. The inhabitants of the United States are rapidly advancing towards the west, with such a firm and irresistible pace, that nothing, it is evident, will oppose their progress, until they reach the Pacific Ocean. But the Spanish possessions, both in Mexico and California, extending northward, and bounding the American territories on the west, the important question is, how far the population of America can advance in this direction without encroaching on the rights of Spain. A line of demarcation must be fixed, which shall turn off the progress of the new settlers, towards the North, round the province of New Mexico, and shall thus secure the Spanish territories—the country which languishes under the effects of Spanish inactivity—from being cultivated and turned to use by the enterprising settlers of America. This, however, to all appearance, will be no easy task, for, while Spain seems intent upon securing the possession of those useless tracts of country, the Government of the United States, on the other hand, show no disposition to recede from the claims which they have already urged. The American Consul, Mr Meade, who was imprisoned at Cadiz by the Spanish Government, has been released. The confinement of this person was taken up by the American Government, in a spirit which showed that they were determined to obtain redress; and, at present, it is not the policy of the Spanish Government to provoke a difference, more especially on a matter apparently of no public importance.

On the 19th of March, the valuable powder mills belonging to M. Dupont, (the French emigré,) at Brandywine, Delaware, were blown up, and from twenty to thirty persons killed, and ten wounded.

Spanish America.—Several battles have been recently fought between the contending Royalist and Independent armies, under Bolivar and Morillo; in which each party, as is not unusual, claims a decided victory. According to Bolivar's bulletins, he had concentrated his forces in January last, and advancing upon Morillo's head quarters at Calaboso, invested the place on the 12th; when, to deliver himself from a siege, Morillo gave battle to the Patriots, but was, in the end, put to the route. Being then shut up in Calaboso, Bolivar immediately took measures for blockading him; on which he quitted the place, pursued by the Patriots, who came up with him on the 15th and 17th, when he was again defeated, and forced to fly.

On the other hand, dispatches from Morillo, which have been published in the Caracas Gazettes, claim the victory for the Royalists in all the engagements which have been fought. He was attacked, it is said, by surprise; but succeeded in maintaining his position, and in repulsing the armies of the Patriots with great slaughter. On the 13th and 14th March, which is subsequent to the date of the accounts of the Patriots, there appear to have been engagements at La Cabrera and the Maracay, in which the insurgents are stated to have lost 250 men in killed and wounded, 40 loads of ammunition, and 2200 mules. Morillo concludes his dispatch with stating, that he would pursue the insurgents to the river Orinoco. The account mentions the retreat of the insurgents from Victoria, which is within 15 or 20 miles of Caracas, the capital of the country; but it fails to inform us by what means they had advanced so far from Calabozo, where the two armies first met. It appears clearly from this dispatch of Morillo, that he must have been defeated in the first engagements, otherwise it is difficult to account for his retreat from the scene of action.

The Government of Venezuela has published an address to the four British regiments acting with the armies of Venezuela. This reinforcement must be of great consequence to the Independents, as

Digitized by Google

it will furnish them with what is so essential to the organization of an army, namely, a supply of valuable officers.

British America.—An Order in Council has been issued, by which Halifax and St John's are to be declared free ports. This measure has become necessary, in consequence of the acts by which all direct intercourse is prohibited between America and the British colonies in the West Indies. The latter being dependent on the United States for supplies both of lumber, and frequently of provisions, the cessation of this intercourse would necessarily be followed with great inconveniences, and in place of the direct intercourse, therefore, the expedient is adopted of making Halifax and St John entrepôts for West Indian and American produce, and of thus carrying on the trade by a round-about in place of a direct channel.

West Indies, St Domingo.—Intelligence has been received of the death of President Petion in the end of March last; who, it appears, had been for some time previous afflicted with lowness of spirits, and at last died voluntarily by refusing sustenance. No cause has been discovered for this singular act. He was interred on the 31st March, with great ceremony, and with every mark, on the part of all classes, of unfeigned grief for his death. The vacant Presidency was peaceably assumed by a General Boyer, whom Petion had been allowed by the Senate to nominate as his successor. The proclamation of Boyer, published on the occasion, consists of a warm panegyric on the deceased Chieftain, and of the strongest assurances that he will respect the rights of property, and preserve unimpaired the institutions and establishments of his predecessor.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

MAY.

Circuit Courts.—Inverary.—At the Inverary circuit, which terminated on the 24th ult. fourteen persons were indicted for various crimes; five of whom were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, for assault; six were outlawed for not appearing; one, accused of theft, and one of assault, were dismissed from the bar on verdicts of *not proven*; and the diet was deserted against another, *pro loco et tempore.*

4.—*Ayr.*—The circuit court at this place closed this day. Ten persons were indicted; one was sentenced to transportation for 14 years; two for 7 years; three to various periods of imprisonment; two were outlawed; and against two the diet was deserted *pro loco et tempore.* No remarkable case occurred at either of the above assizes.

12.—*Thunder Storms.*—On the 7th and 8th instant the counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Dumfries, were visited by tremendous thunder storms; the consequences of which were in some places fatal. Near Wigton in Cumberland, an old man, a mason, while at work, was instantaneously deprived of life by a vivid flash of the electric matter; and several others were struck down, and in different degrees hurt.

Mr Turner, a schoolmaster, about thirty years of age, was killed by lightning as he was passing near a farm yard at Owlerton. Every thread of his garments was completely stripped from his body, except a string of his sleeves, which, from his occupation of a schoolmaster, he wore; this adhered to his arm, and was nearly the only emblem by which his singed and emaciated person could be recognized.

In the parish of Kirkmahsey, Dumfriesshire, the lightning struck down the chimney of a farm-house, where nine persons were sitting; but, although it made dreadful havoc among the furniture and walls, fortunately the inmates escaped unhurt, with the exception of the mistress of the house, who had her thigh lacerated and her foot bruised. Traces of the fluid were found not a hand-breadth from others of the family, and a dog was killed in the midst of them. Cattle were killed in the fields in various quarters; and at some places so tremendous was the storm, the whole atmosphere at times appearing one vivid mass of flame, that very serious apprehensions were excited, and husbandmen and others out of doors were compelled to forego their employments.

Remarkable Preservation.—On the 2d instant, at Quarreltown colliery, near Glasgow, five men and a boy in one of the pits, having pricked a wall which separated them from an old pit, the water rushed in upon them, and it was feared they were all drowned. A steam engine was instantly set to work to pump out the water; but making little progress, after three days labour, it was given up, and a mine was begun from the pit to the place where it was supposed the sufferers were. The mine was not driven through till this day, when the workmen were both astonished and delighted to hear the sound of voices; and two of the men were taken out alive, after after having been ten days confined. Their only sustenance during this long period, in total darkness, and amidst bad air, was the impure water of the pit, and three pieces of oat cake, which, by groping round the

work, they found in the pockets of some men who had escaped at the time of the accident.

The county of Banff, at their general meeting, 30th April last, resolved on making an application for the mail coach, with the full establishment of four horses, &c. to the north of Aberdeen, in place of the present mail diligence.

Robert the Bruce.—The gentlemen of Stirlingshire, at their meeting on the 30th ult. resolved to erect a national monument in memory of the patriot Bruce, at the "Bore Stone," where the royal standard was fixed at the memorable battle of Bannockburn.

Imitation Tea, &c.—Ten grocers in London were this day convicted in the Court of Exchequer, of fabricating sloe and white thorn leaves into an imitation of tea, and fined in various penalties, one of them to the amount of L. 840. On the trial it was proved, that, in carrying this iniquitous imposition into effect, verdigris, and other deleterious substances, were made use of. Several convictions have also taken place of dealers in coffee, for vending scorched peas and beans, in place of the genuine coffee beans.

21.—*Remission of Sentence.*—The Magistrates of Edinburgh have received a remission of the sentence of death passed upon Patrick Main and George Aitchison, for robbing Mr Hay's house at Coats Crescent, (respited some time ago) on condition of transportation; Main for life, and Aitchison for fourteen years.

Exports from Britain to Ireland.—From a return made to the House of Commons, it appears that the declared value of British produce and manufactures exported from Great Britain to Ireland, was, during 1815, L.4,412,015, 11s. 1d.—1816, L.3,556,563, 11s. 10d.—1817, L. 2,626,316, 9s. 10d.—1818, L. 3,277,618, 8s. 3d. And that the official value of foreign and colonial merchandize exported from Great Britain to Ireland, during the same period, was as follows: In 1815, L. 1,345,677, 18s. 6d.—1816, L. 1,221,173, 16s. 6d.—1817, L.1,104,299, 10s. 6d.—1818, L.1,265,345, 4s. 3d.

23.—*North Bridge Buildings.*—Yesterday a meeting of the inhabitants of Edinburgh was held in Freemasons' Hall, when Mr Jeffrey, one of the committee appointed in December last to take measures for reducing the height of these buildings, laid before the meeting a proposal from the Magistrates and feuars, to compromise the matter, by taking one storey from the three southmost houses, and confining to the same height the one now building, which by the feuars' contract might rise to four stories above the bridge. The committee recommended the acceptance of this offer, on the ground of their great uncertainty of success in obtaining at law what they were contending for, namely, to bring the whole range to one storey above the bridge; and because the melancholy fact was, that they had not one halfpenny left to carry on the process, and all their exertions to raise more money had been fruitless. After much discussion, the recommendation of the committee was seconded, and on being put to the vote, was carried by acclamation. It appears, however, that these buildings must remain as they are; for now that the feuars and subfeuars have agreed to the reduction, such extensive claims of compensation have been made by the various tenants who took possession at Whitsunday, that there is no hope of the proposed compromise being carried into effect.

New species of Swindling.—A person who lately purchased a church in Liverpool, on which he expended L. 500 in repairs and improvements, but for which the unfortunate architect has never been paid, and who has obtained various large sums from his congregation in advance, and hoaxed numerous tradesmen out of clothes, jewellery, and luxuries of every description, has left his numerous creditors in astonishment; for he was thought one of the most honourable, eloquent, and pious clergymen that ever alighted in that region. To crown the whole, it has been discovered that this pattern of sacerdotal purity was, by profession, a dancing-master, and it is supposed that this discovery hastened his flight.

26.—Arthur Thistlewood, who was found guilty in the Court of King's Bench on the 14th, of attempting to provoke Lord Sidmouth to fight a duel, was this day brought up for judgment. The court sentenced him to *twelve months' imprisonment in Horsham gaol*, to find securities for his good behaviour for three years, himself in three hundred pounds, and two others in one hundred each.

29.—*The Queen.*—About the middle of this month her Majesty was attacked with violent spasms, and, continuing much indisposed, her physicians called in Dr Maton, the physician extraordinary, when, after consultation, a blister was ordered to her stomach, and the Queen was much relieved. Daily bulletins were published from that period till yesterday, when her Majesty was so much recovered that they were discontinued.

30.—*Affecting Story.*—A child of three years old, which was exposed in a clump of trees, in the parish of Tranent, on the 19th April last, has just been claimed. Its father is a weaver in the Nungate of Haddington. In his countenance was depicted at once joy and anguish; joy, in having his lost child again in his arms, and anguish, on reflecting that it was his own wife, the mother of the infant, that had exposed him. His wife, a few weeks previous, contrary to his inclination, insisted on going

to Edinburgh, and some high words passed between them. She persisted, however, in her first intention, and carried her young child along with her. On her way home, having been nearly two days without food, (as she told some persons whom she met on the road,) it appears, that either in wrath or despair, she formed the dreadful resolution of exposing her infant. Instead of proceeding homewards, horror-struck, probably at the deed she had done, in leaving her helpless child in a wood, she fled back, and has not since been heard of. The poor man had seen the account in the newspapers of a child having been exposed and found in the parish of Tranent, but he could not bring his mind to think that his wife, although she had left him in bad humour, could be capable of such an act. Being, however, casually informed of some particulars concerning the little foundling, he was induced to come and see him. The mingled tears of the father and child at meeting attested their relationship.

Bank of England.—It appears, from the accounts just presented to the House of Commons, that the amount of the sums paid by the public to the Bank, as a remuneration for receiving the *contributions* on loans, independent of the annual expence of management, from the year 1793 to 1816 inclusive, is L. 397,086, 7s. 3d. That the number of notes discovered by the Bank to have been forged from the 1st June 1812, to 10th April 1818, distinguishing those from L.1 to L.20 and upwards, is *one hundred and thirty-one thousand, three hundred and sixty-one.* That the total expence of prosecutions for forgeries, or uttering forged notes, from 1st March 1797, to 1st April 1818, amounts to the sum of L. 148,370, 9s. 3d. That the *nominal* value of the notes, of which payment was *refused*, from 1st January 1816, to 10th April 1818, is L. 74,760, and that the nominal value of forged notes *paid* by the Bank for the same period, which was afterwards recovered on the forgeries being detected, amounted only to L. 75. To shew the great and alarming increase of forgeries of Bank of England notes, the whole expence of their prosecutions in the year 1797 was only about L. 1500, while in the first *three months* of the present year, it amounted to the enormous sum of *nineteen thousand eight hundred and ninety pounds!*

JUNE.

1.—*General Assembly.*—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland was opened at Edinburgh on the 21st ultimo, by William Earl of Errol, his Majesty's Lord High Commissioner to that court. The Rev. Dr John Campbell, one of the Ministers of Edinburgh, was chosen Moderator. The customary letter from the Prince Regent, with the grant of L. 2000 for propagating Christian knowledge in the Highlands of Scotland, was delivered by the Commissioner, and a Committee was appointed by the Assembly to draw up a suitable answer. On the 23d, the Assembly took under their consideration the case of marriages celebrated by the Scotch church in India. After detailing the various steps which had been taken, in order to procure the sanction of the Court of Directors, to have it found that marriages celebrated by a Scotch clergyman in British India were legal and valid, the Assembly were not only gratified to find the Directors of the India House going heartily into the measure, but that his Majesty's Government had taken the subject into their serious consideration, and that a bill had been framed, and read twice in the House of Commons, to render valid all marriages that had taken place, or that should take place, betwixt the members of the Scottish Church in British India, either where the parties were wholly belonging to the Scottish Church, or either of them a member of that communion. This communication was received with the highest satisfaction; and when the bill is passed into a law, it will place that branch of the Church of Scotland in a situation of dignity, independence, and respectability. The warmest thanks of the Assembly were afterwards given from the chair to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, for the great attention and pains he had bestowed on this subject, and in carrying forward this important measure to so desirable an issue. On the 26th, the Assembly proceeded to consider a reference from the Synod of Moray, for advice on a decision in the cause of Mr John Clark, minister of the gospel, and teacher of the academy of Inverness, which had been brought before them by protest and appeal against a sentence of the Presbytery of Inverness, deposing Mr Clark from the office of the holy ministry. It was admitted on the part of the Presbytery, that they had proceeded irregularly, and that there was no adequate evidence in proof of the libel.—After hearing parties, the Assembly unanimously agreed to reverse the sentence of the Presbytery, and assoilzie Mr Clark from the whole charges laid against him; and they ordered the whole proceedings in this cause to be expunged from the minutes and records of the Synod of Moray, &c.—On the 27th, the Assembly had transmitted to them from the Committee of Bills, extract minutes from the Presbytery of Dunfermline, referring to the Assembly, for advice and decision, a cause relating to the ringing of the bells of the parish church of Dunfermline on the Lord's day of the 12th of April last, which had been brought before them by a reference from the Kirk Session. It seems, that on the day mentioned, a sermon was to be preached for

some charitable purpose; and the Magistrates of Dunfermline, in order to make the collection as high as possible, obtained the use of one of the dissenting meeting-houses, which was larger than the parish church. The minister of the parish refused to allow the church bells to be rung on the occasion; but the Magistrates persisted in their order to that effect, and sent some of their officers, who made their way to the belfry in spite of the beadle, and rung the bells. The Assembly, after hearing parties in this case, found that the power of regulating the time and manner of ringing the bells of the parish church, as connected with ecclesiastical and religious purposes, belonged exclusively to the minister or ministers of the parish, and that the proceedings in this cause, on the part of the Magistrates of Dunfermline, were irregular and reprehensible; at the same time, the Assembly remitted to a committee to consider what steps might be proper for preserving the rights of the church. On the 28th, the Assembly took into consideration an appeal of Dr Thomas Macknight, member of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, against a sentence of the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale of the 5th May, reversing a sentence of the Presbytery of Edinburgh in December last. This appeal related to a question which has excited considerable interest in this city. On the 1st December last, the Presbytery of Edinburgh had presented to them a petition from several inhabitants of the city, in name of themselves and about 300 heads of families, stating, that they had purchased, for L. 4000, the late Episcopal chapel in Cowgate, and praying that the same might be erected into a Chapel of Ease, in communion with the Established church. The Presbytery, after much discussion, refused to comply with the prayer of this petition, conceiving the said erection unnecessary and inexpedient. Their sentence was brought by appeal before the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale, who, upon hearing parties, reversed it; and it was against the sentence of the Synod that Dr Macknight, supported by other members of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, now appealed. Parties being called, Mr Andrew Thomson, on the part of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, argued against the expediency of erecting this chapel into a Chapel of Ease. He stated, in the course of a long speech, that the established churches of Edinburgh had more than two thousand seats vacant, and which the petitioners might have access to if they really wanted accommodation in the established church. The Rev. Gentleman further stated, that this was nothing but an attempt to create a new congregation under a favourite clergyman, while there was a Chapel of Ease in the neighbourhood, quite competent, along with the other established congregations, to contain the whole of the parties who made this application. Dr Meiklejohn followed on the same side, and enforced the same arguments. Mr Henry Cockburn, as counsel for the petitioners, in a speech of two hours and a half duration, endeavoured to convince the Assembly of the propriety of granting the prayer of the petition. He went into a history of the Church of Scotland, the progress of dissenters, and in the most feeling terms, appealed to the Assembly whether or not two thousand Christian souls, knocking at the doors of the church to become members of the Establishment, should be rejected, when, comparatively speaking, the increased population had been far greater than the accommodation made by the Established Church during the last fifty years. The learned Counsel concluded a most able speech, by calling upon the Assembly, as they valued the best interests of the Church of Scotland, to reverse the sentence of the Presbytery of Edinburgh. Mr Sommerville, minister of Currie, also addressed the Assembly on the same side, in support of the judgment of the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale. Parties being fully heard and removed, it was moved and seconded to sustain the appeal and complaint, reverse the sentence of the Synod, and affirm the sentence of the Presbytery. Another motion was made and seconded to dismiss the appeal and complaint, affirm the sentence of the Synod, and reverse the sentence of the Presbytery; and the vote being called for, it carried by a great majority first motion; and, therefore, the General Assembly did, in terms of the first motion, sustain the appeal and complaint, reverse the sentence of the Synod, and affirm the sentence of the Presbytery. In consequence of this decision, we understand the congregation, assembled in the Cowgate chapel, under the care of the Rev. Simon Fraser, have made a proposal to join the Relief Synod.—On the 29th, a petition and appeal was presented to the Assembly, from the Rev. James Russell, minister of Gairloch, with concurrence of upwards of 150 of his parishioners, against certain proceedings of the Presbytery of Lochcarron. Parties having been heard, it was unanimously agreed to sustain the appeal, reverse the sentence of the Presbytery, dismiss the accusation and petition against Mr Russell, of 3d September 1817, as irregular and incompetent; absolvie Mr Russell from all the charges contained in said petition, prohibit all further procedure thereon, and ordain the minutes of all proceedings already held on these charges to be expunged from the records of the Presbytery and Synod.—The Assembly then proceeded to consider a petition from the Marquis of Tweeddale and other heritors of the parish of Channelkirk, a-

gainst a sentence of the Synod of Merse and Tiviotdale, of date 28th October 1817, affirming a sentence of the Presbytery of Lauder, of date 24th June 1817, refusing to serve Mr Brown with a libel. It appeared from the petition, that, in 1816, a difference took place between Mr Brown and the heritors, relative to some additions claimed by the former to his manse and offices, and repairs to the parochial church. The heritors agreed to a certain part of Mr Brown's claims, but not to the extent he requested; and, in consequence, the Rev. gentleman discontinued the exercise of his duties for about eight months, after the month of November in that year. The heritors, in consequence, presented a libel to the Presbytery of Lauder, which the Presbytery refused to serve on Mr Brown; but recommended him without delay to recommence preaching from a tent, or any other convenient place, till a new church, which was in progress of building, should be completed. The Synod of Merse and Tiviotdale affirmed this sentence, and the matter was now brought by appeal before the General Assembly. Parties being heard, it was moved and seconded to dismiss the appeal, and affirm the sentences of the Synod and Presbytery. Another motion was made and seconded, to sustain the appeal, and reverse the sentences of the Synod and Presbytery, and remit to them to serve Mr Brown with that part of the libel which charges him with giving up the performance of public worship within his parish, and to proceed to judge of the relevancy thereof. The votes being taken, the first motion was carried by a great majority. The Assembly, in consequence, affirmed the sentence of the Synod of Merse and Tiviotdale and the Presbytery of Lauder.—On the 30th, the Assembly took into consideration, extract minutes of the Presbyteries of Strathbogie and Aberlour, referring to them the conduct of Mr John M'Donald, minister of Urquhart, in preaching in other parishes than his own, within the bounds of the above Presbyteries. Mr Cruickshanks, a member of the Presbytery of Strathbogie, was heard in support of the reference, and Mr M'Donald in explanation. After long reasoning, a motion was made and seconded, that, "having considered the references, the Assembly declare, that the performance of divine service, or of any part of public worship or service by ministers of this church, in meeting-houses of dissenters, is irregular and unconstitutional, and ought on no occasion to take place, except in cases in which, from the peculiar circumstances of a parish, its minister may find it occasionally necessary for conducting the ordinary religious instruction of his people; and the Assembly further declare, that the conduct of any minister of the church who exercises his pastoral functions in a vagrant manner, preaching during his journeys from place to place in the open air, in other parishes than his own, or officiating in any meeting for religious exercises, without the special invitation of the minister within whose parish it shall be held, and by whom such meetings shall be called, is disorderly, and unbecoming the character of a minister of this church, and calculated to weaken the hands of the minister of the parish, and to injure the interests of sound religion; and the Assembly enjoin Presbyteries to take order that no countenance be given by ministers within their bounds to such occasional meetings proposed to be held for divine service, or other pious purposes, as may, under the pretext of promoting religion, so injure its interests, and so disturb the peace and order of the church: and in case of such meetings taking place, the Presbyteries within whose bounds they are held, are enjoined to report the same to the meeting of the General Assembly next ensuing." Another motion was made and seconded, that "the Assembly, having considered the references, find it unnecessary to emit any declaration relative to the subject thereof, the existing laws of the Church being sufficient to prevent the irregularity complained of, and recommend to the ministers of this Church to exercise their usual vigilance, in giving all due effect to these laws." The question being called for, it was agreed that the state of the votes should be *first* or *second* motion, when it carried, by a very considerable majority, *first* motion. The General Assembly, in consequence, declare and enjoin in terms of said motion.—This day (June 1st) a committee, to which a proposal had been referred for admitting the chapel at Portobello into a communion of the church, as a Chapel of Ease, gave in a report, approving of certain regulations that had been drawn up for its government. The Assembly entirely concurred in the sentiments of the report, and unanimously approved of it accordingly.—After some routine business, his Grace the Commissioner, in an elegant speech from the Throne, dissolved the Assembly in name of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, on behalf of his Majesty. The Moderator then dissolved the Assembly in the usual form. The next General Assembly is appointed to meet on the 20th of May 1819.

Singular Incident.—On the 27th ult. an ox, belonging to Mr Ronaldson, butcher in Leith, became furious in driving to the shambles, and, after a circuitous route through the town, pursued a man up a turnpike stair in Bath Street, to the height of four stories, including the attic story, and entered a garret room, where an old woman (the mother of the man it had pursued) was in bed; she fortunately esc-

ceeded in escaping from its fury, but the animal remained till he tore to pieces the bed-clothes and bedding, broke the bedstead, and every article of furniture in the apartment; and it was not without some considerable difficulty he was dislodged and taken down stairs.

4.—*Magisterial Delinquency.*—In the Court of King's Bench last term, Mr J. Merceron was convicted on an indictment charging him, that, being a magistrate for Middlesex, and well knowing that certain public-houses, (his property,) in the parish of St Matthew, Bethnal Green, were disorderly, did concur with the magistrates of the district in granting licences to those houses; and with embezzling L. 925, 1s. 2d. of the poor-money belonging to the parish of Bethnal Green. Yesterday morning he was brought up to receive judgment for these offences; when the court, taking into consideration his having refunded the money embezzled, with interest thereupon, pronounced sentence, that the defendant should, for the first offence, be recommitted to the custody of the Marshal of the King's Bench for six months, and pay a fine of L. 200; and for the second, be imprisoned twelve months, to commence after the expiration of the six months for the first offence. Mr Justice Bailey added, that the case should be laid before the Lord Chancellor, that his Lordship may use his discretion as to striking the defendant out of the Commission of the Peace.

Landed Property.—Within these last six months, there have been more estates sold in the public rooms of Edinburgh, than there had been for the three previous years, and at much higher prices. As a proof of the rising value of ground near our metropolis, we understand that a small property on the road to Broughton, about half a mile from our New Town, measuring little more than four Scots acres, was, on Wednesday, sold judicially at the price of L. 3300, being at the rate of about L. 800 sterling per acre. Within about these 45 years, this same property was sold by one of our wealthiest hospitals for L. 335, so that, during that short period, it has risen to nearly ten times its original price.

It is at all times gratifying to see private worth, public spirit, and patriotic exertion, meeting with their reward in the approbation of those who are most capable of appreciating their effects; and we have much pleasure, therefore, in recording the singular marks of respect which have been just shown by the gentlemen of Morayshire, residing in London, to their countryman, Isaac Forsyth, Esq. of Elgin, on his late visit to the metropolis. These gentlemen invited their countryman to an elegant entertainment at the City of London Tavern, where upwards of thirty of them sat down to dinner, John Masson, Esq. in the chair, assisted by Robert Innes, Esq. as deputy. The chairman, in proposing the health of their visitor, Mr Forsyth, and after expressing his regret that the task had not fallen into abler hands, addressed to him a few words, expressive of the gratification felt by the company at seeing Mr Forsyth among them, and of the esteem and respect which they entertained for his many virtues. "Animated (he observed) with these sentiments, and a just sense of your hospitality and kindness to them on every occasion, your countrymen have deputed me to offer you this gold snuff-box, as a testimony of the attachment they feel to your person, and of their respect for your character; and in presenting it for your acceptance, I find I cannot do it in more appropriate terms than in the language of the inscription which it contains:—'To Isaac Forsyth, Esq. of Elgin, this slight emblem of esteem and attachment, is offered by the Gentlemen of Morayshire, residing in London; who acknowledge, with pride and gratitude, the benefits and the lustre which, in their absence, their beloved Country derives from his public spirit, character, and example.'—Wishing, Sir, that you may be long spared as a blessing to your family and to society, we have the pleasure of drinking your health." This toast was drank with three times three, and was followed by testimonies of great satisfaction and applause.—Mr Forsyth returned thanks in the most appropriate terms of gratitude and respect, and with that flow of genuine eloquence with which he is so highly endowed.

6.—*Executions.*—On the 3d, William Baird and Walter Blair were executed in front of the New Jail, Glasgow. They had been found guilty of robbing, on the 23d August 1817, George Liddel, and of attacking, at different times on the 25th of the same month, Thomas Hough, John Sommerville, William Watt, and Richard Ferrie; from all of whom they only got a guinea note, a silver watch, a few shillings, 2 lbs. of gunpowder, and several other trifling articles. These unfortunate men made a fruitless attempt to escape from jail the evening before, for which they afterwards professed much contrition.—Baird and Blair were good-looking men, about 22 years of age. The former was brought up a farmer, and for some time kept a shop in Glasgow, both as a servant and master. The latter was well-known in Glasgow, of which he was a native. He attended the Grammar School and University, and was remarkable for his close application and general good conduct. He studied medicine, and was for some time assistant surgeon on board one of his Majesty's vessels.

Yesterday, James Ritchie suffered death at Aberdeen, for sheep-stealing. The most zealous endeavours were made to obtain a

remission of his sentence, on account of his youth, (being only 17 years of age,) and his behaviour subsequent to his trial. Petitions were transmitted from the Clergy and Professors of the University, &c. in his favour; and the Duke of Gordon also applied for a pardon to the unhappy youth: but was refused by Lord Sidmouth, on account of the magnitude of the theft, the frequency of the crime in that neighbourhood, and the systematic manner in which it was carried into execution. Such, at least, had been the views of this melancholy case, which had been suggested to his Lordship.

Caledonian Canal.—This great national undertaking, to which Parliament has just voted L. 50,000, will be finished soon at an expence of nearly one million, and when completed will be of the utmost importance to the Highlands. The advantages of the Caledonian Canal, to the district through which it passes, begin already to be manifest. English coals, which formerly were carried over land from Inverness to Fort Augustus, and sold there at 4s. 6d. per barrel, have been sold this summer in that neighbourhood, when brought by the canal, at 2s. 6d.

8.—*Resetting.*—This day, in the High Court of Justiciary, came on the trial of Catharine Stewart or Ferrier, and Robert Stewart, both lately residing at the Russian tap-room, in the Canongate of Edinburgh, and Margaret Cowan, lately residing in said Russian tap-room, and widow of the deceased Thomas Ferrier, tacksman of Melville Muir colliery, charged with twelve different acts of reset of theft, aggravated by their being persons habit and repute resetters of stolen goods. Margaret Cowan was outlawed for not appearing; and the trial proceeded against Stewart and his wife, for nine of the charges of reset of theft, which were found relevant. The Jury, after a few minutes deliberation, returned a *viva voce* verdict, finding two of the charges *Not Proven*, and finding the prisoners *Guilty* of the other seven charges in the indictment. The Court, after an impressive address from the Lord Justice Clerk, sentenced the prisoners to transportation for life.

11.—*Scottish Burgh Reform.*—A meeting of the burgesses of Dundee was held upon this subject on the 7th ult., when several resolutions were unanimously agreed to, for an alteration of the set of the burgh; and application to be made to the Convention of Royal Burghs for that purpose. The meeting adjourned to the 22d July, being the second Wednesday after the meeting of the Convention of Royal Burghs at Edinburgh.

A very numerous and respectable meeting of the burgesses and other inhabitants of Forfar took place on the 20th ult., when it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament for a reform in the present burgh system, &c.

City of Aberdeen.—On the 9th ult., a committee of the Privy Council assembled at the Cockpit, Whitehall, to take into consideration the petition to the King in Council of the late Magistrates of Aberdeen, praying for the restoration of their ancient elective franchise, and also of the petition of the Burgesses of Guild and a very numerous and respectable body of the inhabitants, praying for a new set (constitution) of the burgh, for regulating the future elections of their Magistrates and Town-Council. Their Lordships, after hearing counsel on behalf of the different parties, resolved, before coming to a decision, to remit the case to the Crown lawyers of England and Scotland, for their opinion.

Deacon Lawrie and others, versus the Magistrates of Edinburgh.—On Saturday the 6th instant, the Second Division of the Court of Session advised this important case, when, upon one of the points of the libel, the complaint of the petitioners was sustained—the election was declared *null* and *void*, and the pursuers found entitled to their expences. This judgment is founded on an informality in the election. The set provides, That after the deacons shall have been received and authorised in their offices, the meeting of Council at which this is done shall chuse furth of the said fourteen deacons six to be the Ordinary Council Deacons for the next year. The meeting at which this is done must consist of *twenty-five* persons. On the 17th September, the Council being made up to the requisite number of twenty-five, among which number was Mr Denholm, as Trades' Councillor of the former year, the fourteen deacons were introduced, and took the oaths, and among these Mr Denholm, as Deacon of the Waukers, then sitting at the Council-Board, and continuing to act in his old character of Trades' Councillor, voted for his own appointment as an Ordinary Council Deacon, thus acting in two different capacities. Mr Denholm, being thus received and sworn as a deacon under the new election, could no longer be considered as a Trades' Councillor; his place, therefore, in that capacity, should have been filled up before the meeting proceeded to elect the six Council Deacons out of the fourteen. This, however, was not done; consequently, the election of the six Council Deacons, of whom Mr Denholm was one, was made only by *twenty-four* Councillors and Mr Denholm himself. All the judges, namely, the Lord Justice Clerk, Lords Glenlee, Robertson, Bannatyne, and Craigie, were present. The last was the only dissentient judge.

Digitized by Google

Yesterday, the Town-Council of this city, with the exception of Deacons Lawrie, Anderson, and Knox, resolved to present a reclaiming petition to the Court of Session against their judgment of the 6th.—Should their Lordships sustain their interlocutor, on advising this petition, the burgh will be disfranchised.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 58th Year of the Reign of Geo. III. or in the Sixth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. XII. For the regulating of his Majesty's royal marine forces while on shore.—March 17.

Cap. XIII. For charging duties on licences for retailing aquavitæ in Scotland.—March 19.

Cap. XIV. To amend an act of the last session of Parliament, for preventing the further circulation of dollars and tokens issued by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England.—March 19.

Cap. XV. To amend an act made in the twenty-sixth year of his present Majesty, for the encouragement of the fisheries carried on in the Greenland seas, and Davis's Straits, so far as relates to the oaths thereby required to be taken.—March 19.

Whereas an act was passed in the twenty-sixth year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled an act for the further support and encouragement of the fisheries carried on in the Greenland seas and Davis's Straits: and whereas, by the said act certain oaths are required to be taken by one or more of the owners, and by the master or chief officer of every ship or vessel going to and returning from the said fishery: and whereas the said oaths may preclude persons from applying for and obtaining the rewards to which they may become entitled in pursuance of any act of Parliament for discovering the longitude at sea, and encouraging attempts to find a northern passage between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and to approach the Northern Pole: be it therefore enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that so much of the said recited act as relates to the oaths to be taken by one or more of the owners, and by the master or chief officer of every ship or vessel going to and returning from the said fishery, shall be and the same is hereby repealed.

Cap. XVI. To continue, until the 5th of April 1819, and amend an act of the 56th year of his present Majesty, for reducing the duties payable on horses used for the purposes therein mentioned.—May 8.

Cap. XVII. For charging certain duties on four-wheeled carriages, constructed and drawn in the manner therein described.—May 8.

Cap. XVIII. To charge an additional duty on corks ready made, imported into Ireland.—May 8.

Duty to be paid of 3s. 6d. for every pound of ready-made corks imported.

Cap. XIX. To allow for three years, and until six weeks after the commencement of the then next session of Parliament, the importation into ports specially appointed by his Majesty, within the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, of the articles therein enumerated, and the re-exportation thereof from such ports.—May 8.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

WILLIAM ANNESLEY, of Belfast, Ireland, architect, for certain improvements in the constructing ships, boats, and other vessels. April 8, 1818.

WILLIAM HOPKINSON, of High Holborn, Middlesex, coach-maker, for a machine or apparatus to prevent the wheels of waggons, carts, coaches, and all other carriages from coming off by accident, and which he intends to denominate or call a Wheel Detainer. April 8.

GEORGE WHITHAM, of Sheffield, Yorkshire, manufacturer of spindles, for certain machinery for grinding, glazing, and dressing small cotton and woollen spindles for spinning on jenney, bills; and mule, and other kind of machine for fine work. April 8.

WILLIAM BOOTH, of Eckington, Derbyshire, turner in wood, for a method or process of making by a certain machine or machines, wooden clogs for pattens, wooden clogs or soles for shoes, and a description of wooden clogs commonly called or known by the name of the Devonshire clogs, or by whatsoever other name or names, description or descriptions, the same several clogs or soles are commonly called, known, described, or distinguished. April 8.

WILLIAM CHURCH, late of the New Coffee-house, Sweeting's Alley, Cornhill, London, but

now of Clifton-street, Finsbury-square, Middlesex, gentleman, for certain improvements in the steam-engine. April 8.

GILBERT LANG and ROBERT SMITH, both printers in Glasgow, for a mode of producing the Sevis new deep and pale reds by topical mordaunts, and a pale blue discharge on said reds. April 11.

ROBERT CLAYTON, of Nelson Street, Dublin, artist, for a method of depositing or inserting certain metals or a mixture of metals in wood, ivory, bone, horn, paper, and pottery-ware, whereby the old and tedious process of inlaying may be superseded, and the same effects be permanently produced in a shorter time, and at a less expence, than by any other process now in use. April 16.

WILLIAM CRAWSHAY, the younger, of Cyfarthfa Iron-works, Glamorganshire, Esq. and DAVID MUSHET, of Coleford, Gloucestershire, iron-master, for their improvement for the making and manufacturing of bar or other iron from certain refuse, slags, or cinders, in the smelting of copper ores, in the manufacturing of copper. April 18.

AUGUSTUS APPLEGARTH, of Nelson-square, Great Surrey-Street, Surrey, printer, for certain improvements in the art of casting stereotype or other plates for printing, and in the construction of plates for printing, and in the construction of plates for printing bank or bankers' notes, or other printed impressions, where difficulty of imitation is a desideratum. April 23.

EDWARD LILLIE BRIDGMAN, of Goswell-street Road, St Luke's, Middlesex, tallow-chandler, for certain improvements in making coffins, and in machines for conveying coffins for interment, and appendages to the same in the church and burial-grounds. April 23.

GEORGE TYER, of Homerton, Middlesex, gentleman, for a chain-pump. May 2.

JOSHUA ROWE, of Torpoint, Cornwall, merchant, for certain improvement or improvements, or process or processes applicable to the printing of cotton, and other cloths, and to other purposes. May 4.

Sir THOMAS COCHRANE, knight, commonly called Lord COCHRANE, and ALEXANDER GALLOWAY, of Holborn, Middlesex, engineer, for the working or making a manufacture, being a machine or machines for removing the inconvenience of smoke or gases generated in stoves, furnaces, or fire-places, by the ignition or combustion of coals, or other inflammable substances, and in certain cases, for directing the heat, and applying such smoke or gases to various useful purposes, which will be of great public utility. May 4.

THOMAS JONES, of Bradford-street, Birmingham, Warwickshire, iron-founder, and CHARLES PLIMLEY, of Birmingham, aforesaid, refiner, for an improvement to blast engines and steam-engines. May 7.

WILLIAM BUSH, the younger, of Bermondsey, Surrey, engineer, for an improvement in the method of drying and preparing of malt, wheat, and other grain. May 5.

WOLF BENJAMIN, of Plymouth Dock, Devonshire, umbrella manufacturer, for a composition varying in colour, with a peculiar method of applying, for the purpose of rendering canvass, linen, and cloth durable, pliable, free from cracking, and water-proof; and also for preserving every kind and description of wood from wind or weather, whether applied to ships, houses, or manufactories, and for all purposes where paint, varnish, or tar are used for the purpose of preservation or beauty, and whether applied to cannon, or iron of every description. May 5.

THOMAS TOD, of Swansea, Glamorganshire, organ-builder, for certain improvements in rolling of iron, and making wire, nails, brads, and screws. May 7.

WILLIAM CHURCH, of Turner-street, Commercial Road, gentleman, for certain improvements in or upon the machinery for making nails and spikes of various forms and dimensions, and also wire and screws of iron, copper, brass, or any other suitable metal. May 7.

HENRY CONSTANTINE JENNINGS, of Carburton-street, Fitzroy-square, St Marylebone, Middlesex, Esq., for an improvement in the mariner's compass. May 7.

ROBERT ECCLES, of Edinburgh, Esq., for certain improvements in the masts, sails, and rigging of ships or sailing vessels. May 9.

THOMAS BROWN MILNES, of Lenton, Nottinghamshire, bleacher, for certain improvements on machinery for the finishing of cotton, Angola, and lamb's-wool stockings, and other frame-work goods; also the application of known powers to the working of the said machinery. May 19.

MAURICE ST LEGER, of St Giles's, Camberwell, Surrey, gentleman, for an improved method of making lime. May 19.

THOMAS HILLS, of Bromley, Middlesex, merchant, and URIAH HADDOCK, of the City-terrace, City-road, Middlesex, chemist, for an improvement in the manufacture of sulphuric acid. May 19.

THOMAS MOTLEY, of the Strand, Middlesex, patent letter manufacturer, one of the people called Quakers, for certain improvements on ladders. May 19.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

May 7.—General his Grace Charles Duke of Richmond, &c. K.G. to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief in and over the provinces of Lower and Upper Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, and the islands of Prince Edward and Cape Breton.

8.—A. R. Wellesley, Esq. Page of Honour to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent in ordinary, in room of J. A. D. Bloomfield, Esq. promoted.

The honour of Knighthood conferred upon Robert Wigram, Esq. M.P.

M. Ignatius Palyart, to be Portuguese Consul-General.

13.—Sir Charles Hamilton, Bart. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the island of Newfoundland and its dependencies.

14.—William Sinclair of Breck, Esq. writer in Kirkwall, has been appointed Sheriff-clerk of Orkney and Shetland, in room of the late James Riddoch, Esq. of Cairston.

18.—The Right Hon. William Earl of Errol to be his Majesty's Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

19.—Lewis Cameron, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul at Cagliari and its dependencies.

21.—William Bertram of Kersewell, Esq. is appointed Secretary to the Most Ancient Order of the Thistle, in room of George Dempster of Dunnichen, Esq. deceased.

June 5.—Robert Chester, Esq. to be his Majesty's Master of the Ceremonies, in room of Sir Stephen Cottrell, deceased. Knighthood at same time conferred on Mr, now Sir Robert Chester.

6.—Mr Francis Parodi to be Consul at Gibraltar, for the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

May 1.—The Rev. John Wylie, preacher of the gospel, was ordained minister of the church and parish of Carluke, vacant by the translation of the Rev. James Walker to the church and parish of Carnwath.

11.—The Rev. Mr Arch. Brown was ordained pastor of the Scots Presbyterian Church at Demerara, by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, preparatory to his leaving this country in order to take upon

himself that charge. We understand this is the first establishment of the kind in that colony.

11.—An unanimous call was given by the Associate Congregation of Girvan, to Mr Wm. Fraser, preacher of the gospel, to be their pastor.

13.—Mr Thomas Hill, preacher of the gospel, was ordained by the Associate Presbytery of Kilmarnock to the pastoral charge of the Associate Congregation of Glenluce.

14.—The Senate of the University of Glasgow conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. John Sommers, A. M. minister of Mid-Calder.

Rev. A. F. Lutterell, to the rectory of East Quantoxhead, Somersetshire.

Rev. Lloyd Williams to the rectories of Eggesford and Chawleigh, Devonshire.

25.—The Rev. William Beattie Smith, of Edinburgh, has been unanimously chosen by the members of the Scotch Presbyterian chapel in Silver Street, Newcastle, to succeed the Rev. Adam Laidlaw as their pastor.

June 5.—The Town Council of Glasgow appointed the Rev. Dr Chalmers of Tron Church, to the new church (St John's) of that city.

6.—The Rev. Andrew Tucker, M. A. to the rectory of Catherstone Lewstone, Dorset.

The Rev. Grenville Leveson Gower, M. A. to the valuable rectory of St Mabyn, in Cornwall.

The Rev. James Jenkin Kelgwin, B.A. to the rectory of Withiell, in Cornwall.

9.—The Prince Regent has presented Mr Robert Jeffrey, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of Girthon, vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Gordon.

The Presbytery of Dundee moderated a call to the Rev. George Winehouse, to be minister of the parish of Auchterhouse.

Dr Anthony Dow has been translated from Kilspindie, and settled in the living of Kirkpatrick-Irongray.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Capt. H. Owen, from h. p. 18 Dr. to be Major in the Army, 4th Sept. 1817.

Bt. Lt. Col. Touzel's Commission is antedated to the 11th July 1811.

2 L. G. Maj. and Lt. Col. Hon. E. P. Lygon to be Lt. Col. by purch. vice L. Gen. Barton ret. 14th April 1818.

Bt. Major Hon. E. Irby to be Major by purch. vice Lygon do.

Lieut. W. Elliott to be Capt. by purch. vice Irby do.

Cornet and Sub-Lt. H. H. Douglas to be Lieut. by purch. vice Elliott do.

Cha. Bulkley to be Cornet and Sub-Lt. by purch. vice Douglas do.

Francis Hopkins to be Assist. Surg. vice Drinkwater do.

R. H. Gds. Cornet G. Brander to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brooke 26th Mar.

S. Hotchkin to be Cornet by purch. vice Brander do.

3 D. G. R. Martin to be Cornet 2d Apr.

4 Lieut. J. Chatterton, from 12 Dr. to be Capt. by purch. vice White, ret. 26th Mar.

5 Lieut. T. Matthews to be Capt. by purch. vice Houghton, ret. 2d Apr.

Cornet H. Higinbotham to be Lieut. by purch. vice Matthews do.

Gent. Cadet Ramsay to be Cornet by purch. vice Higinbotham do.

12 Dr. Cornet R. B. Pallisar to be Lt. by purch. vice Chatterton 9th Apr.

J. H. B. Haydock to be Cornet by purch. vice Pallisar 23d do.

15 Sir F. Henniker, Bt. to be Cornet by purch. vice Douglas, prom. 2d do.

18 J. Y. Scarlett to be Cornet by purch. vice De La Pasture, prom. 26th Mar.

19 Lieut. J. Hammersley to be Capt. by purch. vice Anderson, ret. 2d Apr.

Cornet J. Gowdie to be Lieut. vice Hammersley 9th do.

J. F. S. Hepburn to be Cornet by purch. vice Snoad prom. 2d do.

A. W. Dashwood to be Cornet by purch. vice Gowdie 23d do.

20 Cornet R. R. Gillespie to be Lieut. by purch. vice Cook, ret. 9th do.

A. N. Molesworth to be Cornet by purch. vice Gillespie do.

21 F. J. Broadhead to be Cornet by purch. vice Boulton, prom. 23d April.

22 Surg. A. C. Colclough, from h. p. 56 F. to be Surg. vice Edwards, h. p. 96 F. 2d do.

25 Cornet E. H. Steed, to be Lieut. vice Kingdon, dec. 26th Apr. 1817.

Lieut. E. H. Foster, from 56 F. to be Capt. vice Amiel, 17 Dr. 1st Aug.

Cornet D. M'Dougall to be Lieut. vice Brunton, dec. 14th do.

Robert Ellis to be Cornet, vice Steed 23d Apr. 1818.

Cha. Percivall to be Vet. Surg. vice Morris, dec. do.

1 F. G. Capt. Lord J. Hay to be Capt. and Lt. Col. by purch. vice Cooke, ret. 26th Mar.

Lieut. J. Grant, to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch. vice Hay 9th Apr.

J. J. W. Angerstein to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Grant do.

2 J. A. D. Bloomfield to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Gordon do.

3 Capt. C. Talbot to be Capt. and Lieut. Col. vice Hosse, ret. 2d do.

Lieut. D. Murray to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch. vice Talbot do.

P. Cosby to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Murray do.

1 F. Lieut. W. Clarke to be Capt. by purch. vice J. P. Gordon, ret. 9th April.

Ensign H. J. Bichner to be Lieut. by purch. vice Clarke do.

——— Coleman to be Ensign by purch. vice Bichner do.

5 Ensign E. C. Hill, from h. p. to be Ensign, vice Bishop 25th Mar.

——— H. Bishop to be Quart. Master, vice Watson, ret. on h. p. 26th do.

6 G. T. Heigham to be Ensign by purch. vice Heigham, ret. 23d Apr.

11 Surg. W. Chermside, from No. Cork Mil. to be Assist. Surg. vice Dix, ret. on h. p. as Staff Assist. Surg 2d Apr.

16 Lieut. G. R. Malley to be Capt. by purch. vice Campbell, ret. 9th do.

Ensign F. Thurlow to be Lieut. by purch. vice Maltby do.

Robert Carr to be Ensign by purch. vice Thurlow do.

Lieut. F. Thurlow to be Adj. vice Maltby do.

17 Ensign T. S. O'Halloran to be Lieut. vice Greenhill 28th June 1817.

J. T. Nagel to be Ensign, vice O'Halloran do.

24 Lieut. G. Darling, from 30 F. to be Lieut. vice Jago, ret. on h. p. 30 F. 23d Apr. 1818.

35 Capt. G. Moulson, from h. p. to be Paym. vice Home, ret. on h. p. 2d do.

55 B. Lt. Col. O. G. Fehrsen, from h. p. to be Major, vice Mansell, prom. 12th Feb.

56 Lieut. Grey antedated to the 1st Sept. 1817.

——— W. Woulds to be Adj. vice Dundas, res. the Adj. only 26th Mar. 1818.

Surg. H. W. Markham, from h. p. 96 F. to be Surg. vice Colclough, 22 Dr. 2d Apr.

58 E. Coventry to be Ensign, vice White, res. 1st Apr. 1817.

61 Ensign G. Ackland to be Lieut. vice Biggar, dec. 23d Apr. 1818.

W. A. Conran to be Ensign, vice Ackland do.

62 Ensign J. Higginbotham to be Lieut. vice Heyland, dead 26th Mar.

John Lane to be Ensign, vice Higginbotham do.

64 Surg. John Rose, from 2 F. G. to be Surg. vice M'Lean, dead 30th Apr.

65 Capt. H. H. Jacob, from 56 F. to be Capt. vice Goodyer, ret. on h. p. 56 F. 23d do.

67 Lieut. W. Clarke, from 86 F. to be Lieut. vice Fraser, dead 13th Sept. 1817.

Digitized by Google

69 Capt. Jenour antedated to the 30th Jan. 1814.
John Penn to be Ensign by purch. vice Marsh, ret. 24th May 1817.
75 Capt. H. F. C. Cavendish, from 96 F. to be Major, vice M'Lachlan 2d Apr. 1818.
Paym. C. Cox, fm. h. p. Roll's Reg. to be Paym. vice Tiddeman, ret. on h. p. 26th Mar.
86 Ensign A. Russell to be Lieut. vice Maclean 30th June 1817.
87 Lieut. J. Turner to be Capt. vice Fitz Clarence, dead 26th Mar. 1818.
——— H. W. Desbarres, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Turner 2d Apr.
89 Capt. Croker's date is altered to the 2d July 1813.
Ensign J. Goodwin to be Lieut. vice Brush, dead 20th Aug. 1817.
95 Staff Assist. Surg. W. Williams, from h. p. to be Ass. Surg. vice Napier 2d Apr. 1818.
96 Lieut. J. Campbell to be Capt. by purch. vice Cavendish do.
100 Wm. Odel to be Ensign by purch. vice Ker, pro. 30th do.
2 W. I. R. Ensign C. J. Dunn to be Lieut. vice Gough, dead 23d do.
Gent. Cadet R. Lowe to be Ensign, vice Dunn do.
3 Ensign A. Turner to be Lieut. vice Hodgkinson, dead 2d do.
Gent. Cadet F. Scargill to be Ensign, vice Turner do.
R. Af. Corps Lieut. J. C. Peach, from h. p. Canad. Fen. to be Lieut. vice Wallace, dec. 23d do.
Hosp. As. J. M'Mullen to be As. Surg. vice Armstrong, h. p. 25th Jan.
R. Yk. Rs. Lieut. H. Y. Eagar, from h. p. 12 F. to be Paym. vice Culmer, dead 16th Apr.
2 Black Garr. Co. John Maclean to be Ensign 23d do.
R. Eng. 1st Lieut. R. H. Clavering, from h. p. to be 1st Lieut. vice Rogers, dead 28th Dec. 1817.
1st Lieut. H. P. Wulff, from h. p. to be 1st Lieut. vice Salkeld, dead 23d Jan. 1818.
Garrison L. Col. H. Worsley, 34 F. to be Cap. of Yarm. Castle, vice Delgarno, dead 30th Apr.
Staff. As. Storekeeper Gen. T. A. Somersall to be Dep. Storekeeper Gen. 15th Feb.
Medical Staff Surgeon J. G. Van Millingen, M. D. from h. p. to be Surgeon to the Forces, vice Howell, who retires on h. p. 2d Apr.
Surg. J. Taylor, M. D. from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces 19th Mar.
Surg. P. Ormsby, from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces in Ireland, vice Graydon, dead 9th Apr.
Surg. Wm. Wynn, M. D. to be Dep. Insp. of Hosp. by Brevet 30th do.

Exchanges.

Lieut. Colonel Davies, from 1 F. G. with Lieut. Colonel Eustace, h. p. Chass. Brit.
——— J. Maitland, from 32 F. with Lieut. Colonel Hon. J. Maitland, Staff.
——— Geils, from 73 F. with Lieut. Col. Edwards, h. p.
——— Shawe, from 84 F. with Brev. Colonel Doyle, 87 F.
Major Barrington, from 3 Dr. with Major Davenport, 87 F.
——— Grant, from 75 F. with Brev. Lt. Col. Gubbins, h. p. 21 F.
Brevet Lt. Col. Gray, from 1 F. with Capt. Mosse, h. p.
Brevet Major Nooth, from 14 F. with Capt. Turnor, h. p.
——— Oates, from 88 F.
——— Campbell, from 55 F. with Capt. Welsh, h. p. York Lt. Inf. Vol.
Capt. W. Gordon, from 1 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Butler, h. p. 6 W. I. R.
——— Fothergill, from 10 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Chandler, h. p. 1 Greek Regt.
——— Duff, from 81 F. with Capt. Coleman, 98 F.
——— Hill, from 89 F. with Capt. Sheehy, h. p.
Capt. Haly, from 53 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Dean, h. p. 60 F.
——— Maclean, from 21 F. with Capt. Doherty, h. p. 27 F.
——— Grove, from 30 F. with Capt. Baker, 69 F.
——— Wilkinson, from 59 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Mandeville, h. p.
——— Archdall, from 68 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Craig, h. p. 84 F.
——— M'Dermid, from Rifle Brigade, with Capt. Stewart, h. p. 100 F.
——— M'Neill, from 75 F. with Capt. Edwards, h. p. 10 F.
——— Pick, from 89 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Young, h. p.
——— Smith, from 3 W. I. R. with Brev. Major Williamson, h. p. 60 F.
Lieut. Green, from 2 Dr. G. with Lieut. Graham, h. p.
——— Hamilton, from 29 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Richardson, h. p.
——— Gibson, from 48 F. with Lieut. O'Brien, Rifle Brigade.
——— King, from 49 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Maxwell, h. p.
——— Read, from 51 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Jones, h. p. 81 F.
——— J. H. Potts, from 54 F. with Lieut C. H. Potts, York Rang.
——— Dundas, from 56 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Grey, h. p.
——— Sandys, from 11 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Brisco, h. p. 40 F.
——— A. Williams, from 25 Dr. with Lieut. M'Queen, h. p.
——— Harmer, from 5 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Wallace, h. p.
——— Gale, from 12 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Chamberlayne, h. p.
——— Ellison, from 61 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Randall, h. p. 60 F.
——— Cosby, from 63 F. with Lieut. Clune, h. p. 5 W. I. R.
——— Ewart, from 93 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Macdonell, h. p. 1 F.
——— Thompson, from Rifle Brigade, with Lieut. Douglas, h. p. 26 F.
——— Stewart, from York Rang. with Lieut. Tudor, h. p. 52 F.
——— Swayne, from R. W. I. Rang. with Lieut. Anderson, h. p. York L. I. Vol.
——— Jones, from York Chass. with Lieut. Muirson, h. p. 1 F.
——— Clason, from 21 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Christie, h. p. 79 F.
——— Campbell, from 38 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Michell, h. p.
——— Tipson, from 58 F. with Lieut. Johnstone, h. p. 48 F.
——— Powell, from 12 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Jenkins, h. p.
——— Gregory, from 78 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. M'Queen, h. p.
——— Odlum, from African Corps, with Lieut. Hammill, h. p. Nova Sco. Fen.
——— Beachcroft, from 14 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Meek, h. p.
——— Heard, from 48 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Cockburn, h. p. 29 F.
——— Blagrave, from 89 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Naylor, h. p.
——— Farquharson, from 18 F. with Lieut. Campbell, 75 F.
——— Furlong, from 21 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Allan, h. p. 43 F.
——— Cockburn, from 48 F. with Lieut. Maclean, 75 F.
Cornet Spence, from 5 Dr. G. with Ensign Battier, 98 F.
——— Coventry, from 15 Dr. rec. diff. with Cornet Callaghan, h. p. 1 Dr.
——— Grant, from 9 Dr. with Ensign Wright, h. p. 23 Dr.
Ensign Napier, from 40 F. with Ensign Newman, h. p. 12 F.
——— Lynam, from 28 F. with Ensign Borthwick, h. p. 10 F.
——— Macdonell, from 35 F. with Ensign Ingram, h. p.
——— Spalding, from 71 F. with Ensign Woodward, 73 F.
——— Francis, from 77 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Clarke, h. p. 6 F.

Digitized by Google

Ensign Lennan, from 1 W. I. Reg. with Ensign Wemyss, h. p. 7 W. W. Reg.
——— Booth, from 40 F. with Ensign Miller, h. p. 37 F.
——— Williams, from 4 W. I. Reg. rec. diff. with 2d Lieut. Senior, h. p. 8 Ceylon Reg.
——— Deare, from 4 W. I. Reg. with 2d Lieut. Home, 21 F.
Cornet and Adj. Barlow, from 1 Dr. G. with Lt. and Adj. Hill, h. p. 23 Dr.
Surgeon Pritchard, from 10 F. with Surgeon O'Donel, h. p. New Brunsw. Fen.
Assist. Surg. M'Lean, from 78 F. with Assist. Surg. Purcell, h. p. 35 F.
——— Elkins, from 38 F. with Assist. Surg. M'Munn, h. p. 37 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke, 1 F. G.
——— Home, 3 do.
Major J. P. Gordon, 1 F.
Captain White, 4 Dr. G.
——— Houghton, 5 Dr. G.
——— Anderson, 19 Dr.
——— Campbell, 16 F.
Lieutenant Cook, 20 Dr.
Ensign J. H. Heigham, 6 F.
——— White, 59 F.
——— Marsh, 69 F.
Assist. Surg. Drinkwater, 2 Life Gds.

Deaths.

Lieut. Col. Carden, 17 Dr.	14th Nov. 1817.
Lieut. Stalkart, 17 F.	2d Nov. 1817.
——— Henry, 74 F.	3d May 1818.
——— Wallace, R. African Corps.	
——— Tucker, R. Art.	16th Mar. 1818.
Ensign M'Neill, R. W. I. Rg.	28th Mar. 1818.
Ass. Surg. Kennedy, 1 Ceylon R.	9th Dec. 1817.
——— M'Nulty, Forces,	21st Nov. 1817.
Hosp. Assist. Clancey, Forces,	28th Jan. 1818.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From the beginning of May till about the middle, the weather was wet and coldish, and from the middle till the end dry and warm. During the former period, there were only five days dry throughout; during the latter, only one shower fell, and that not exceeding one-tenth of an inch. On the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, it rained almost incessantly, the quantity amounting in all to an inch and nearly nine-tenths. After the 15th, it set in very dry, with a considerable increase of temperature, the barometer remaining steady at an elevation above 30 inches. For many years there has been no such weather experienced in this country during the month of May, in point of temperature at least, as has prevailed since the 15th. The thermometer rose repeatedly to 70, and during the night sometimes sunk no lower than 50. Though the early part of the month was coldish, the mean temperature is fully four degrees higher than last year. It is somewhat remarkable, however, that the hygrometer (Leslie's) is more than five degrees lower, notwithstanding the elevated temperature, and if allowance were made for that elevation, the difference would be several degrees more.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

MAY 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	58.0
. . . . . cold,	43.9
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	52.4
. . . . . 10 P. M.	47.2
. . . of daily extremes,	50.9
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	49.8
. . . 4 daily observations,	50.5
Whole range of Thermometer,	436.5
Mean daily ditto,	14.1
. . temperature of spring water,	46.5

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 54)	29.807
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 54)	29.812
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 54)	29.809
Whole range of Barometer,	3.654
Mean daily ditto,	.117

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	17.1
. . . 10 P. M.	10.2
. . . both,	13.6
Rain in Inches,	2.786
Evaporation in ditto,	1.850

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	23.6
. . 10 P. M.	15.9

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	24th day,	71.0
Minimum,	12th,	38.5
Lowest maximum,	6th,	44.0
Highest minimum,	31st,	52.0
Highest 10 A. M.	24th,	63.0
Lowest ditto,	7th,	42.0
Highest 10 P. M.	24th,	58.0
Lowest ditto,	7th,	42.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	19th,	23.0
Least ditto,	4th,	2.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	26th,	30.350
Lowest ditto,	7th,	29.253
Highest 10 P. M.	26th	30.345
Lowest ditto,	6th,	29.290
Greatest range in 24 hours,	1st,	.273
Least ditto,	24th,	.005

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	30th,	50.0
Lowest ditto,	6th,	1.0
Highest 10 P. M.	24th,	49.0
Lowest ditto,	8th,	0.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.		
Greatest dryness, 30th, 10 A. M.		46.0
Least ditto, 4th, 10 P. M.		0.0

Fair days 20; rainy days 11; wind, west of meridian, 7; east of meridian, 24.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening, with the exception mentioned in our last.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
May 1	M.	36	29.280	M. 49	Cble.	Dull, sl. sh.
	E.	52	.450	E. 49		wind mod.
2	M.	38	.578	M. 52	Cble.	Mild, sunsh.
	E.	57	.560	E. 54		wind mod.
3	M.	36	565	M. 53	E.	Dull, cold,
	E.	57	.570	E. 49		wind mod.
4	M.	32	.366	M. 46	E.	Ha. r. w. mo.
	E.	52	.316	E. 46		wind mod.
5	M.	37	.253	M. 45	E.	Very d. mis.
	E.	47	.348	E. 47		wind sharp.
6	M.	35	.136	M. 40	E.	Rain allday,
	E.	47	.107	E. 44		wind mod.
7	M.	35	.121	M. 42	E.	Ditto, ditto.
	E.	43	.209	E. 43		
8	M.	37	.286	M. 44	E.	Misty, sho.
	E.	47	.368	E. 45		wind mod.
9	M.	35	.305	M. 43	Cble.	Rain, dull,
	E.	47	.242	E. 45		wind mod.
10	M.	39	.527	M. 51	S. W.	Mild, cl. aft.
	E.	48	.527	E. 52		wind mod.
11	M.	41	.438	M. 55	S. W.	Mild, sh. aft.
	E.	55	.319	E. 54		wind mod.
12	M.	42	.273	M. 54	W.	M. with sh.
	E.	55	.305	E. 54		wind mod.
13	M.	37	.359	M. 56	E.	D. c. r. nt.
	E.	55	.239	E. 50		wind smart.
14	M.	37	.203	M. 55	E.	Mild, sunsh.
	E.	56	.327	E. 53		wind high.
15	M.	38	.442	M. 51	N. E.	Mild, ra. aft.
	E.	55	.484	E. 49		wind mod.
16	M	38	.459	M. 48	E.	Rain foren.
	E.	52	.657	E. 49		wind mod.
Ma. 17	M.	37	29.736	M. 55	S. E.	Mild, sunsh.
	E.	59	.761	E. 55		wind mod.
18	M.	37	.880	M. 56	E.	Dull, cold,
	E.	54	.994	E. 51		wind mod.
19	M.	36	.894	M. 55	Cble.	Mild, sunsh.
	E.	67	853	E. 61		wind mod.
20	M.	38	.985	M. 55	E.	Ditto, ditto.
	E.	60	.990	E. 55		
21	M.	38	30.137	M. 55	E.	Dull, wind
	E.	59	.199	E. 55		moderate.
22		*	.103	M. 58	Cble.	Mild, dull,
			.176	E. 57		wind mod.
23			.103	M. 55	E.	Warm, sun.
			.102	E. 57		wind mod.
24			.182	M. 65	E.	Ditto, wind
			.157	E. 68		brisk even.
25			.165	M. 68	E.	Ditto, wind
			.140	E. 63		moderate.
26			.190	M. 60	E.	Ditto, ditto.
			.164	E. 60		
27			.212	M. 58	E.	D. m. ma. d.
			.104	E. 56		m. ev. w. m.
28			.102	M. 52	E.	Rather dull,
			.102	E. 53		wind mod.
29			29.904	M. 53	E.	Warm, sun.
			.984	E. 56		aft. w. mod.
30			.916	M. 58	W.	Very warm,
			.784	E. 63		sun. w. mod.
31			.688	M. 64	W.	Dull for. cl.
			.678	E. 64		aft. w. high.

* Thermometer taken down to be cleaned.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

From the middle of May to this date, the weather has been warm and genial in a greater degree than we ever remember it to have been at this season; the thermometer in the shade having been often above 70°. In our younger days, we have often heard of the ploughmen beginning their *yoking* at two or three o'clock in the morning in the month of May, resting from breakfast time to mid-afternoon, and finishing their task in the cool of the evening. This, which, if true, we were inclined to ascribe to the indolence of our *bear-seed* cultivators, whose labours were chiefly confined to seed-time and harvest, has been rendered sufficiently credible, and the expediency of the practice justified, by the high temperature of the greater part of last month, as well as of the present. There are yet some complaints of the grub; from the ravages of which, however, the crops are fast recovering; and in some places the hay-crop will be deficient in clover plants; but, upon the whole, the prospect of both an early and abundant harvest in our fields, orchards, and gardens, is extremely flattering. There has been but little rain for this month past, yet the drought does not seem to be hurtful, though a supply of moisture must be wanted for making the turnip-seed vegetate,—a crop for which the labour is now in great forwardness. The corn-markets declined during May, but have since begun to look up, especially for wheat. Of this grain there is understood to be less than usual on the fields, partly owing to the lateness of last harvest, and the unfavourable weather at the end of autumn, which, as well as the wetness of the summer, prevented the fallows from being completed for sowing in due season, and partly owing to the small extent of the spring sown wheats, which had very generally failed in this climate for the last two seasons. Grass-fed meat begins to come into the butcher-market, so that prices have given way since the middle of last month. A pretty good leg of lamb, weighing from 6 to 8 lbs., can now be got in our market for 3s. or 4s., and will soon be sold for the half of it. Old potatoes are still at a moderate price; but the new, now selling per pint at as much as the lamb-leg, are still confined to the tables of the wealthy.—*June* 13.

Digitized by Google

CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	d. d.
May 20	393	26 45 0	56 10	26 34	22 27	27 31	12 13	12 14
27	298	28 42 6	56 11	26 34	21 26	28 30	12 11	12 14
June 3	332	28 43 0	58 9	— —	21 26	26 28	12 11	12
10	396	32 44 0	40 8	26 30	22 28	27 30	12 11	12

1818.	Oatmeal. Boll	Oatmeal. Peck.	Ba. & P. seed. Bolls.	Ba. & P. seed. Peck.
		s. d.		s. d.
May 19	407	1 7	69	1 4
26	386	1 7	78	1 4
June 2	307	1 8	61	1 4
9	458	1 8	51	1 4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Americ.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
May 20	45 46	37 42	44 48	24 28	24 26	24 27	32 38	32 35	31 34	25 27	70 72
27	44 45	35 41	42 45	25 28	24 26	24 27	32 38	32 34	30 32	23 26	65 68
June 3	42 44	35 41	42 45	22 27	23 26	24 27	32 38	30 34	30 32	23 26	65 68
10	42 43	35 41	42 45	22 26	23 26	24 27	30 32	29 31	29 32	21 25	65 68

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. d. s.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
May 22	731	24 0 43	33 9	32 40	16 26	21 30	20 27
29	439	24 0 41	35 10	30 37	18 27	22 30	22 30
June 5	458	28 0 44	38 7	33 41	19 30	22 30	22 30
12	503	25 6 44	38 6	34 40	21 29	25 30	23 29

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Peck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
May 18	22 0 23 0	1 6
25	22 0 23 6	1 6
June 1	22 6 23 6	1 6
8	22 6 23 0	1 6

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol.	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280 lb. Fine.	Flour, 280 lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
May 18	50 95	40 50	32 40	21 37	36 42	48 62	46 58	50 60	36 50	70 75	65 70	12
25	50 90	40 50	30 50	21 36	35 41	48 62	46 58	50 60	36 50	70 75	65 70	12
June 1	50 90	40 50	30 50	20 36	35 41	48 62	46 58	50 60	36 50	65 70	60 65	13
8	50 94	40 50	30 52	22 38	38 45	48 64	48 60	50 60	38 50	65 70	60 65	12½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240 lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
May 19	9 0 13 0	4 0 4 8	6 0 7 0	52 54	50 60	50 63	52 54	42 46	37 47	41 42	34 35
26	9 6 12 9	4 0 4 7	5 0 6 9	50 52	50 56	50 65	50 52	40 44	37 46	41 42	34 35
June 2	9 3 12 6	3 10 4 6	5 0 6 9	50 52	48 56	50 65	50 52	40 44	37 46	41 42	34 35
9	10 0 13 6	4 2 5 0	5 6 7 6	50 52	48 56	50 65	54 56	44 46	40 49	42 44	40 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
May 9	89 1	51 9	52 9	32 3	57 10	55 2	35 4
16	86 0	53 8	53 3	32 6	57 0	51 10	35 9
23	87 3	52 2	52 8	32 6	56 8	52 11	35 8
30	84 11	53 8	51 10	32 4	56 5	52 7	35 0

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pese.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
M. 9	89 0	51 9	51 4	30 11	57 3	57 7
16	87 11	52 4	51 10	31 4	56 0	52 2
23	87 5	52 3	52 5	31 5	55 0	52 6

Aggregate Average of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* and *Duty* are regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 89s. 6d.—Rye, 53s. 9d.—Barley, 51s. 4d.—Oats, 30s. 11d.—Beans, 54s. 6d. Pease, 58s. 4d. Oatmeal, 33s. 9d. Rape Seed, 95s.

Average Prices in Scotland for the Four Weeks preceding 15th May.

Wheat, 69s. 6d.—Rye, 61s. 9d.—Barley, 45s. 2d.—Oats, 33s. 2d.—Beans, 53s. 7d.—Pease, 54s. 1d.—Oatmeal, per boll, 28s. 1d.—Bear or Big, 41s. 3d.

Digitized by Google

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—Although the demand since our last report has remained pretty steady, and considerable business has been done, prices have been rather on the decline. The change of wind last week, preventing farther arrivals from the West Indies, the holders of Muscovadoes have been less eager to make sales, and though several sales have been effected at prices a shade lower, particularly strong sugars, about 80s. to 82s., the depression has not been general. In foreign, little business by private contract has recently been done; last week, at a public sale of St Domingo Muscovadoes, they went off at low rates, ordinary brown, 41s. to 42s., good brown, 42s. 6d. to 45s. *Coffee.*—The prices of coffee have fluctuated greatly, on account of reports of a rise on the Continent; and towards the end of last month, the prices advanced from 2s. to 3s.; but have since suffered a depression of 2s. and the market is stated to be heavy at the decline. *Teas.*—The sale at the India House is expected to close about Thursday next: there are great fluctuations in the prices. The Bohcas have gone off 2d. and the Congous 1½d. under the prices of last sale. *Cotton.*—The prices have varied little since our last, and the market remains very heavy. The East India Company have declared a sale of 19,000 bags for the 26th instant; and it is expected the quantity will be increased before the day of sale. The imports into Great Britain last month were 80,700 bags. *Rice.*—The market has been heavy and declining, but a sale at the India House lately was higher than had been expected. It consisted of 6652 bags Bengal, common quality 18s. to 19s., good 21s. to 22s. East India description, however, on account of the late large arrivals, have since been greatly depressed. *Rum.*—The rum market has been heavy for some time past, and the prices declining. *Tobacco.*—There has been little demand for exportation. The stock in London is, however, confined to a few houses, who will not submit to any depression. *Oils.*—The prices of whale oil are merely nominal, on account of the failure of a great speculation. Small parcels of Greenland for immediate use continue to be sold at reduced prices. There have been considerable arrivals of sperm, and prices in consequence have declined. Every other description of oil may be stated heavy.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—Extensive arrivals of tallow being expected, a great stagnation has taken place in the demand; prices are 1s. to 2s. lower, and the market heavy at the depression. The request for hemp has been limited, and prices have declined at St Petersburgh. Flax is in limited demand, and prices little varied. *Brandy* and *Geneva.*—There has been a great reduction in the price of brandy. Five puncheons real good cogniac, landed this year, sold on the 26th ult. at an average of 8s. 7d. per gallon. Prices have since that date declined materially; and the market is still heavy. Geneva is also a little lower.—*June* 9.

Course of Exchange, London, June 9.—Amsterdam, 36 : 10 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 4. Rotterdam, 11 : 7 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 9 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 0 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 1 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 5 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 25. Frankfort on the Maine, 141½ Ex. M. Madrid, 39 effect. Cadiz, 38¾ effect. Gibraltar, 35. Leghorn, 51½. Genoa, 47½. Lisbon, 59. Rio Janeiro, 65½. Dublin, 11. per cent. Cork, 11.

Prices of Gold and Silver per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 1 : 6. Foreign gold in bars, L. 4 : 1 : 6. New dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 6. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 5½.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork, or Dublin, 15s. 9d. Belfast, 20s.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira, 20s.—Jamaica, 35s. to 40s. Greenland out and home, 3½ gs.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from May 13 *to June* 10, 1818.

	May 13th.	20th.	27th.	June 3d.	10th.
Bank stock,	282½	281	278½	280½	—
3 per cent. reduced,	79⅝	79¾	78½	78½	78¾
3 per cent. consols,	80½	79¾	79	79	—
4 per cent. consols,	96⅞	96½	96½	96½	97
3½ per cent (*new.*)	—	—	88⅞	88½	85½
5 per cent. navy annuities	107½	97¾	107¾	108½	96½
India stock,	—	233	—	232	—
—— bonds,	100pr.	103pr.	93pr.	87 88pr.	91pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	17 20pr.	19 21pr.	16 20pr.	16 18pr.	17 20pr.
—— 3d.	19 20pr.	21 22pr.	18 19pr.	18 20pr.	19 20pr.
Consols for acct.	80½	80 79¾	79⅝	79⅝	79¾
American 3 per cents.	—	65	—	—	—
—— new loan, 6 per cents.	—	103½	—	—	—
French 5 per cents.	—	67fr. 50c.	68fr. 40c.	68fr. 35c.	72fr. 80fr.

PRICES CURRENT.—June 6.

	Leith.	Glasgow.	Liverpool.	London.
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @ —	— @ —	— @ —	2s 4d 2s 5d
Congou,	— —	— —	— —	2 11 3
Souchong,	— —	— —	— —	3 9 3 10
Sugar, *Musc.*				
B. P. Dry Brown,	77 —	73 77	72 77	75 78
Fine and very fine,	90 96	90 92	90 96	87 88
Brazil, Brown,	— —	— —	40 52	42 43
White,	— —	— —	53 65	52 54
Refined, Double Loaves,	150 155	— —	— —	1 3½(lb.) 1 5
Powder ditto,	124 128	— —	— —	110(cwt.) 124
Single ditto,	120 124	120 126	125 128	— —
Small Lumps,	114 118	116 118	125 129	105 121
Large ditto,	112 114	110 112	113 119	— —
Crushed Lumps,	— 68	— —	68 74	— —
Molasses, British,	38 38 6	38 —	39 6 —	35 36 6
Coffee, *Jamaica*,				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	119 129	118 128	120 129	105 126
Fine and very fine,	— —	— —	138 140	136 140
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	115 119	— —	110 120	— —
Ord. good, & fine ord.	122 133	120 131	122 129	— —
St Domingo,	126 129	124 127	122 128	— —
Pimento (in Bond),	— 10	9 9½	9½ 10	— —
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 7d 3 9	3 5 3 8	3 3 3 5	3s 2d 5s 6d
Brandy,	12s 13	— —	— —	10 0 12 0
Geneva,	3s 2d 4 0	— —	— —	3 3 3 6
Aqua,	7 3 7 6	— —	— —	— —
Wines, Clar. 1st Growths,	50 54	— —	— —	35 0 69 0
Portugal Red,	48 54	— —	— —	46 0 54 0
Spanish White,	34 55	— —	— —	25 0 65 0
Teneriffe,	30 35	— —	— —	— —
Madeira,	60 70	— —	— —	60 66
Logwood, Jamaica,	£9 9 —	8 5 8 10	8 17 9 0	£8 10 £8 15
Honduras,	10 —	8 8 9 0	9 5 9 10	8 15 9 0
Campeachy,	10 10 —	10 10 10	10 0 10 10	— —
Fustic, Jamaica,	12 15	— —	10 0 12 10	£14 £15
Cuba,	17 —	— —	15 0 15 10	— —
Indigo, Caraccas fine,	9s 6d 11 6	8 6 9 6	— —	10s 6d 11s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine,	2 3 2 4	— —	2 8 —	— —
Ditto Oak,	4 6 5 0	— —	— —	— —
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0 1 6d	10 1 8	1 3 1 5	1s 2d 1s 4d
Tar, American,	— —	— —	15 6 17 0	19 6 —
Archangel,	23 24	— —	19 0 21 0	22 6 —
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	73 74	78 80	75 77	72 —
Home melted,	— 74	— —	— —	— —
Hemp, Riga Rhine,	43 49	51 52	— —	49 —
Petersburgh Clean,	— 48	50 51	48 50	49 —
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	76 77	— —	— —	78 80
Dutch,	50 120	— —	— —	65 90
Irish,	56 62	— —	— —	— —
Mats, Archangel,	105	— —	— —	105 —
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	16 0 16 10	— —	— —	— —
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	51 52	— —	— —	— —
Montreal ditto,	58 —	58 60	53 55	62 —
Pot,	52 —	53 55	52 53	55 —
Oil, Whale,	38 40	43 44	40 42	35 —
Cod,	54 (p.brl.)—	42 —	38 39	40 —
Tobacco, Virg. fine,	9½ 10½	10½ 11	0 8 0 9½	9½ 11d
inferior,	7½ 8	8½ 9	0 6 0 6½	7 8
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	— —	1 9 1 10½	1 8 1 9½	1 8 1 10
Sea Island, fine,	— —	3 10 4 0	3 4 3 6	2 5 3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	— —	2 0 2 3	1 11 2 5	1 11 2 3
Pernambuco,	— —	2 2½ 2 3½	2 1 2 2	2 1 2 2
Maranham,	— —	2 1½ 2 2	2 0 2 0½	1 11 2 0

Digitized by Google

Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced between May 15 and June 15, 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Apple, J. P., W. Cooper, and T. H. Birch, London, drapers
Ashe, J. S. Liverpool, merchant
Bale, H. Middlesex, cheese-monger
Brown, T. Middlesex, tailor
Briggs, J. Sealcoates, York, grocer
Brinsley, C. Ashborne, Derby, butcher
Barton, W. Doncaster, maltster
Batty, W. Kirkby Stephen, Westmoreland, tobacconist
Ball, R. C. Bristol, baker
Buddle. W. Drury-Lane, London, carpenter
Boote, J. Stratford-upon-Avon, corn-dealer
Barnard, D. Fenchurch Street, London, merchant
Baruch, D. London, apothecary
Bullocke, J. London, button seller
Bentley, J., and J. Beck, London, clock and watchmakers
Carmichael, J. London, baker
Carnaby, W. Morpeth, common brewer
Clark, J, Manea, Isle of Ely, carpenter
Coleman, W. O. late of Wapping, slopseller
Clifford, M. and J. Kingston-upon Hull, merchants
Cask, W. Blackburn, Lancaster, farmer
Clark, W. London, master-mariner
Clegg, S. Salford, Lancaster, saddler
Canby, W. Leeds, grocer
Dorn, A. Lambeth, London, victualler
Dean, J. London, baker
Ehu, G. R. Londos, furrier
Forder, W. Basingstoke, Hants, stage-coach proprietor
Farrar, T. Halifax, manufacturer
Fisher, Isaac, London, merchant
Green, J. Liverpool, joiner
Holden, J. Westbromwich, Stafford, black buckle maker
Halsted, W. Cirencester, linen-draper
Hains, J. Longton, Lancashire, carrier
Hooper, W. Tenbury, Worcester, maltster
Hazlehurst, M, Liverpool, blockmaker
Heath, W. Hanley, Stafford, blacksmith
Halse, T. H., and D. T. Meriton, London, button-manufacturers
Hirst, T. N., and J. Wood, Huddersfield, cordwainers
Hall, T. Reading, Berks, tailor
Hibbers, H. G. London, merchant
Hall, B. V. Gosport, victualler
Hemmingway, J. Elland, Halifax, grocer
Holden, H. Rippondan, Halifax, grocer
Ingleby, T. Birmingham, carrier
Kingswill, J. Blackwall, Middlesex, painter
Kennell, J. K, and J. P. Westminster, army and navy agents
Liddell, J. Huddersfield, cordwainer
Lamb, J. Minories, London, merchant
Loudon, J. C. Holborn, Middlesex, merchant
Lyne, E. Plymouth, merchant
Man, H. S. late of Calcutta, dealer
Milne, G. Broadstreet, London, merchant
Martin, J. Micham, Surrey, butcher
Malkin, T. Burnlem, blue-colour maker
Moore, W. Halifax, cloth-manufacturer
Meyell, W. Exeter, jeweller
Maxton, J. Middlesex, baker
Nash, W. Bristol, drysalter
Neale, W. late of Warminster, victualler
Nicholls, W. Huntingdon, sack and rope-maker
Poulgrain, R. and H. Foway, Cornwall, shipwrights
Polley, J. London, plumber
Rolland, F. St James's Street, Middlesex, perfumer
Ross, J. N. Cambridge, brush-maker
Ranken, S. London, merchant
Randall, W. London, grocer
Simmons, T. Birmingham, dealer
Spear, A. London, merchant
Spence, Isaac, Providence Row, Middlesex, merchant
Stubbs, W. Manchester, coal dealer
Said, J. London, builder
Southie, J. Canterbury, baker
Sansum, J. London, victualler
Standish, J. Liverpool, flour dealer
Sourby, W. North Aston, York, apothecary
Savidge, J. East Stoke, Nottingham, coal seller
Tomlinson, C. Hawarden, Flint, apothecary
Thomson, J. Mappleton, Derby, farmer
Tilly, J. J. Hampstead, music seller
Taylor, B. M. Woolmer Street, Middlesex, builder
Tregold, R. late of Southampton, dealer
Trewhitt, N. Northallerton, linen manufacturer
Wilkin, J. Preston, Lancashire, draper
Woodward, W. London, carpenter
Wetherell, J. Rochester, hatter
Walder, B. Battle, Sussex, tailor
Wellings, S. Shrewsbury, tailor
Wookey, D. Tetbury, Gloucester, grocer
Williams, S. and G., and T. Tarrant, London, straw-hat manufacturers
Webb, R. Winslow, Hereford, farmer
White, S. Calver, Derby, grocer
Whitehouse, J. Stratford-upon-Avon, mercer
Young, J. Gosport, saddler
Younghusband, J. Liverpool, ship-broker
Younger, J. Minories, London, merchant

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced between May 15 and June 15, 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Fowlds and Co. Glasgow, merchants
Hutchinson, J. D. late of Edinburgh, now in Glasgow, spirit-dealer
Isles, Andrew, Edinburgh, currier and leather merchant
Kalley, J. Glasgow, manufacturer
Maxwell, R. Dundee, merchant
Scott, Balmanno, and Co. Glasgow, merchants
Suter, Alex. Inverness, merchant
Purse, J. Dingwall, merchant
Wilson and Liddell, Glasgow, merchants

DIVIDENDS.

Blake, G. Lynns, Dumfries-shire, corn dealer; by Goldie and Threshie, writers, Dumfries, 12th June
Brown, W. senior, Edinburgh, merchant; by A. Usher, merchant there, 16th June
Byars, J. Forfar, merchant; by W. Fyfe, merchant there, 6th July
Craig, J. Garmouth, merchant; by the trustees at Aberdeen, 20th June
Hunter, J. P. and Co. Port Glasgow, merchants; by W. Aitken, merchant there, 30th June
M'Lellan, W. and Co. Kirkcudbright and Crossmichael, timber-merchants; by S. M'Caul, merchant, Kirkcudbright, 26th May
More, J. Glasgow, banker; by J. Sym, merchant there, 11th June
Oughterson, A., and Co. Greenock, merchants; by W. Leitch, merchant there, 12th June
Renny, S. Arbroath, merchant; by J. Marnie, merchant there, 4th June
Stewart, D. Leith, merchant; by J. Morison, W. S. 11th June

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Dec. 12, 1817. At Calcutta, the lady of Captain W. D. Playfair, a son.

April 13, 1818. At Boston, the lady of George Sholto Douglas, Esq. Charge des Affaires of his Britannic Majesty, a son.

16. At Stockholm, Viscountess Strangford, lady of his Britannic Majesty's Ambassador at that Court, a son and heir.

27. At Somborne, Hampshire, the Right Hon. Lady Kennedy, a son.

28. At Fareham, the lady of Lieutenant-Col. Campbell, 46th regiment, a daughter.

— At Rothiemay, Lady Jane Taylor, a son.

30. At Naples, the lady of Thomson Bonar, of Camden Place, in the county of Kent, Esq. a son.

May 2. At Dalry, the wife of Mr Robert Ferguson was delivered of four children, one boy and three daughters; but they did not live above an hour or two.

— At Perth, the lady of Lieutenant Acheson French, of the 80th regiment, superintending officer of that station, a daughter.

— At Haughton, Mrs Farquharson of Haughton, a son.

6. At Banff, the lady of James William Mackenzie, Esq. younger of Pittrichie, a son and heir.

9. At London, the lady of the Hon. D. M. Erskine, a daughter.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Craigie of Dumbarnie, a daughter.

— At Brahan Castle, the Hon. Mrs Stewart Mackenzie of Seaforth, a son and heir.

10. Mrs Gordon, Abercromby Place, Edinburgh, a son.

— At Edinburgh, the lady of Roderick Macleod, Esq. jun. of Cadboll, a son.

13. At Paris, Lady Harriet Drummond, a daughter.

— The wife of Stephen Souten, a labouring man of the parish of Sollinge, of her 26th child in 25 years.

16. At Relugas, the lady of Thomas Lauder Dick, Esq. a daughter.

17. At Edinburgh, the lady of Sir James Montgomery, Bart. M. P. a daughter.

19. The lady of Sir A. O. Molesworth of Pencarrow, Cornwall, Bart. a son.

21. At Edinburgh, Lady Heron Maxwell, a daughter.

23. At Springfield, Mrs Macduff of Bonhard, a son.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Johnstone of Alva, a son.

— Mrs W. Buchanan, 16, Duke Street, Edinburgh, a son.

28. At Cathkaw House, Mrs Riddell, younger of Camieston, a daughter.

29. At London, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel James Allan, 94th regiment, a son.

31. At Logie Green, Mrs Alexander Gordon, a son.

Lately—Lady Fitzherbert, a son.

At Castletown, Isle of Man, the lady of General Cumming, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 6, 1817. At Calcutta, John Trotter of Castlelaw, Esq. to Matilda, fourth daughter of the Hon. Sir Francis Macnaughton, Judge in the Supreme Court of Bengal.

April 30, 1818. At Aberdeen, Captain Hector H. M'Lean, of the 93d regiment of foot, to Miss Ann M'Leod, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Mr M'Leod, minister of Kilfinnichin and Bannessa, Mull.

May 5. At Cuckney, the Rev. William Rogers, minister of Rescobie, to Miss Ann Oldham, of Milthorpe, parish of Norton Cuckney, Nottinghamshire.

11. At Auchencruive, Thomas Spencer Lindsay, of Hollymount House, county of Mayo, Esq. to Margaret Hester, only daughter of R. A. Oswald of Auchencruive, Esq.

— At Conan-house, the seat of Sir Hector Mackenzie of Gairloch, Bart. the Rev. John Macdonald, minister of Urquhart, to Janet, eldest daughter of the late Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq.

12. At London, the Right Hon. Henry Manvers Pierrepont, to the Lady Sophia Cecil, only daughter of the late Marquis of Exeter.

16. At Cork, Captain Thomas Mosse, of the 1st, or Royal Scots, regiment of foot, to Margaret Essex, eldest daughter of Major-General Gordon.

— At London, Horace Beauchamp Seymour, Esq. third son of the late Lord Hugh Seymour, to Elizabeth Mallet Palk, eldest daughter of the late Sir Lawrence Palk, M. P. for the county of Devon.

18. At London, on the 7th current, and remarried at Carron-house on the 18th, Mr John Walker of Orchardhead, Stirlingshire, to Mary Ann, second daughter of Mr Charles Lea Jeffrey, Broadway, Westminster.

— At London, the Hon. Colonel Seymour to Lady Charlotte Cholmondeley, daughter of the Marquis of Cholmondeley. The Prince Regent gave the bride away.

19. At Slynon, county of Angleses, James Orr, Esq. Edinburgh, to Rachel,

Digitized by Google

second daughter of Robert Scott, Esq. of this city.

May 19. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant Joseph Hume, R. N. to Miss Dorothy Robertson, daughter of the late Alexander Robertson, Esq. of Prenderguest.

21. At Cheltenham, Sir William Cunningham Fairlie, Bart. of Robertland and Fairlie, to Anne, only daughter of the late Robert Cooper, Esq. banker, Woodbridge.

— At Urquhart, the Rev. Archibald Baird, Auchtermuchty, to Miss Margaret Mudie, daughter of James Mudie, Esq. Cockley, Kinross-shire.

27. At London, the Count de Lusi, of the 1st regiment of Prussian guards, to Miss Maria Giffard, daughter of the Marchioness Dowager of Lansdowne.

June 1. At Garscube, the seat of her grandfather, Sir Ilay Campbell of Succoth, Bart. Sir George Sitwell of Renishaw, Bart. to Susan, eldest daughter of Crawfurd Tait of Harvieston, Esq.

2. At Edinburgh, J. C. Macleod, Esq. junior of Geanies, to Miss Stewart Sutherland, youngest daughter of the late Captain Alexander Sutherland, 30th regiment.

DEATHS.

Oct. 6, 1817. At Kedgeree, on his passage to Europe, Cornet Alexander Leigh Strachan, 6th regiment Bengal cavalry, eldest son of James Strachan, Esq. Edinburgh.

Nov. 26. Killed in the attack upon Nagpore, by the Berar Rajah, in the 21st year of his age, Mr H. D. Niven, assistant-surgeon Hon. East India Company's service, second son of the Rev. Dr Niven, Dunkeld.

Jan. 1, 1818. Fell, in a sally from Koregaum, near Poonah, (having volunteered his services,) Thomas Wingate, assistant-surgeon to the second battalion 1st native infantry, and eldest son of Dr Daniel Wingate, Stirling, aged 21.

13. On board the William Pitt East Indiaman, William Hall, Esq. a partner in the house of Messrs Palmer and Co. Calcutta.

Feb. 10. At St Lucia, Mrs Mary Russel, wife of John I. I. Alexander, Esq. of that island, and relict of the late Hon. Robert Cullen, one of the Lords of Session and Justiciary in Scotland.

12. At sea, Mr Peter Murray, surgeon of the Hon. East India Company's ship Charles Grant.

28. At the Havannah, Lieutenant Thomas Sibbald, R. N. son of the late William Sibbald, Esq. merchant, Leith.

March 10. At Charlestown, South Carolina, Mrs Christiana Boston, spouse to Tucker Harris, Esq. M. D. in the 68th year of her age. Mrs Harris was a daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Boston of Jedburgh, and grand-daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Boston of Ettrick.

30. On his passage home, on board the William Pitt East Indiaman, Archibald Seton, Esq. of Touch.

April 12. In the guard-room of Kinross jail, in extreme wretchedness, Andrew Nicol, well known in the Court of Session and caricature shops under the name of the *Kinross Lawyer*. From a tradesman in easy circumstances and of decent character, he reduced himself, by his most litigious and quarrelsome temper, to the state of a beggar, and finally an outcast from all society. Rather than give up his pretended rights to the famous *midden-stead*, he obstinately refused all supply from the poor funds of his native parish; and, in order that he might retain what he conceived would be the means of bringing him once more within the walls of the Parliament House, wandered about from place to place, until at last, from his habits of life, and his habits both of *body* and mind, he became such a nuisance, that, disowned by every relation, and shut out from every house, it was found necessary to convey him to the common prison, which he quitted only for that asylum, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary are at rest."

22. At Topsham, in the 79th year of his age, Captain Carter, R. N. With the exception of Admiral Schank, he was the only surviving officer who went to the North Cape of Lapland, to observe the transit of Venus in 1768, in the Emerald, commanded by Sir Charles Douglas, of which the deceased was then First Lieutenant.

23. At Avignon, Colin Macdonald Buchanan, younger of Drummakill.

27. The Rev. James Scott, late senior minister of Perth, at the advanced age of 85. Mr Scott was ordained minister of Kinfauns in 1759; admitted minister of Perth 1762; and resigned his charge, in consequence of the infirmities of age, in 1807.

28. Mr Robert Wilson, merchant, Leith.

— At Gartur, John Graham, Esq.

30. At Berwick upon Tweed, Mrs Barbara Hodgson, aged 88, relict of the late Dr Henry Hodgson, formerly Mayor of that town.

May 1. At London, the Hon. J. Douglas. The deceased was grandfather to the present Marquis of Abercorn; he was father to the Countess of Aberdeen; and he was son-in-law to the Earl of Harewood, having married the Noble Earl's daughter, Lady Frances Lascelles, who died last year.

— At London, John Crawford, Esq. late of Monorgan, in Perthshire.

2. At Kinloch, Mr Hog of Kinloch.

3. At Glasgow, Mr James Russel, jun. grocer, High Street. Mr Russel has left

the following donations:—To the poor of the Relief Chapel, Campbell Street, Glasgow, L. 200—Sabbath Evening Schools, L. 50—To the Royal Infirmary, L. 150—To the Lunatic Asylum, L. 50—To the poor of his native parish, Falkirk, L. 50.

May 4. At Brechin, the Rev. Mr Will, minister of Guthrie.

— At Stround on the Green, near Kew, William Mactavish, Esq. of Dunardry, son of the late Simon Mactavish, Esq. of Montreal, Canada.

— At Gortnagally, near Dungannon, John Woods, an industrious farmer, at the advanced age of 122 years. He lived a regular and sober life His wife died about two years ago, aged 82 years. He was 42 years old the day of her birth. He was born in the year 1696, in the reign of William III.; of course he has lived in the reigns of five successive monarchs

5. At Edinburgh, Mrs Alison Hay of Haystown, in the 90th year of her age.

— At Dublin, in the 25th year of his age, Mr Archibald Robertson, only remaining son of George Robertson, Esq. Bower-Lodge, Irvine.

— At Aberdeen, Mrs Jean Duncan, relict of the late Mr Robert Duncan, merchant there, in the 92d year of his age.

7. At Florence, Lady Campbell, wife of Sir Guy Campbell, Bart.

— At Fernie, Francis Balfour, Esq. of Fernie.

8. At Edinburgh, in the 73d year of his age, Alexander Robertson, Esq. of Ettrickhall, late one of the Keepers of the Records of Scotland.

— At Edinburgh, Colin Mackay, Esq. in the 83d year of his age.

9. At Edinburgh, Thomas Brown, Esq. of Waterhead, aged 82.

10. At Glasgow, Mr William M'Kechnie, late of Richmond, Virginia.

— At Hamilton, John Torrance, Esq. Sheriff-Clerk Depute for the Middle Ward of Lanarkshire.

11. At Burdiehouse Mains, Mr Alexander Peacock, architect, aged 85.

13. At Edinburgh, in the 78d year of his age, Mr William Scott, teacher of elocution and geography. Mr Scott was the father of elocution in this country, and for a period of upwards of 40 years distinguished himself by his extensive usefulness in his profession, having instructed in this elegant accomplishment a great proportion of our countrymen who have risen to eminence in the senate, the pulpit, and at the bar. He is also well known as the author of several useful and popular elementary works on subjects connected with education; amongst others, a system of geography, and a pronouncing dictionary of the English language, which has always been considered a work of high authority, and equally esteemed on both sides of the Tweed.

13. At Torthorwald Manse, Mrs Yorstoun, relict of the Rev. Peter Yorstoun, minister of the gospel in Closeburn, aged 96.

— At his house, Wester Duddingston, Robert Kay, architect, aged 78.

— At Edinburgh, Captain David Hewan, 21st foot, or Royal North British fusileers.

— At Wilson Park, Portobello, John Philip Donaldson, Esq. assistant-surgeon in the Fifeshire militia, and surgeon in Portobello.

14. At Walkhampton, John Williams, at the advanced age of 100. He was the eldest of eighteen sons, of Jane Williams, late of Brentor, Devon, (who died in her 111th year,) seventeen of whom are now alive and in perfect health, and their joint ages amount to 1379 years.—John Williams retained his faculties to the last, and had strength sufficient to gain his livelihood by hard labour, until within a fortnight of his dissolution.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Arbuthnot, relict of Robert Arbuthnot, Esq.

15. At the manse of Carluke, Mrs Walker, wife of the Rev. James Walker, minister of Carnwath.

— At Arcon Cottage, near Inverness, Mrs Mackenzie of Lentran, aged 77.

16. At Inverness, Miss Janet M'Gillivray, daughter of the late Archibald M'Gillivray, Esq. of Daviot.

— At Maybole, Mrs Margaret M'Clymont, wife of the Rev. Charles Logan, minister of Maybole.

— At Gaddesby, near Leicester, Eliza, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Cheney, of the Scots Greys.

17. At Glasgow, Mrs Taylor of Kirkton-hill.

— At Crossmount, Capt. James Menzies, Royal Perthshire militia.

— At Edinburgh, Mr William Sawers, bookseller.

18. At Milnholm, near Langholm, in the prime of life, William Keir, Esq. conductor of improvements to his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry in the district of Eskdale, and late Captain in the Dumfrieshire yeomanry cavalry.

— At Eden Farm, in the 60th year of her age, Elinor, widow of the late Lord Auckland.

19. At Edinburgh, Mr Charles Hunter, eldest son of Lieutenant-General Hunter of Burnside.

— The Hon. Mrs Grenfell, Lady of Pascoe Grenfell, Esq. M. P. of Taplow House, Bucks, and sister of Lord Viscount Doneraile of Doneraile, in the kingdom of Ireland.

Digitized by Google

GENERAL INDEX.

ABERDEEN, report of the trustees for the city of, 83 —Disfranchisement of the burgh of, 285
Agamemnon of Eschylus, observations on the, 112
Agricultural Reports, 92, 187, 289, 386, 493, 591
Algiers, on the political state of, 18—Treatment of Christian slaves there, 22 — Ravages of the plague in, 373—Death of the Dey of, 479
Alps, description of the passage of the Simplon, 10
America, Spanish colonies in, geographical sketch of, 3—State of the contest between the insurgents and the Spanish authorities, 7, 101, 277, 578
——— United States of, opening of Congress, 81 —State of the finances and the army of, 173—Progress of the navy, 373 —Emigrations from Europe to, ib.—Rigorous exclusion of British West India vessels from the ports of, 578—Dispute between, and Spain, ib.
Analytical notices of foreign journals, 158
Anecdote, remarkable, of a Bohemian Gypsey, 107
Animal, unknown, one of immense size reported to exist in America, 531
Arabian Nights Entertainments in Arabic, notice of, 159
Armorial bearings in St Giles's cathedral, Edinburgh, 538
Army of Britain, state of, 282
Assembly, General, report by, respecting the mode of providing for the poor in Scotland, 503—Proceedings of the Assembly, 581
Atheist, the, a French Tragedy, review of, 562
Bacon, Lord, remarks on the influence of his philosophical writings, 466
Baillie, Robert, of Jerviswood, account of his iniquitous trial and execution, 323
——— Joanna, remarks on her Plays on the Passions, 517
Bank of England, accounts presented to Parliament from the, 581
Bankrupts, lists of English and Scotch, 92, 191, 293, 393, 497, 595
Barbour, the, a vapour, arising from the sea, so called in Halifax, 17
Battle of Sheriffmuir, account of the, 240
Beppo, a Venetian story, review of, 348
Binning, Lord, on his bill for erecting lunatic asylums in Scotland, 410
Birds, on the natural history of, 110, 320—On the incubation of, 526
Birkbeck, Mr, review of his journey in America, 253
Births, register of, 94, 192, 294, 393, 498, 596
Blood-money conspiracy discovered in London, 282
Bright, Dr, review of his Travels in Lower Hungary, 549
Britain, revenue of in 1816 and 1817, 181—State of the currency, 237—Public debt of, 281—Gold and silver coin issued in, ib.—Bank of England notes in circulation, 282 —Army estimates, ib.
British Legislation, 86, 181, 488, 586
Brown, Dr Thomas, review of his poem of Agnes, 153
Bruce, Dr, of New York, notice of his death, 335
Buenos Ayres, geographical sketch of, 101
Burgh reform, proceedings in Scotland on the subject of, 85, 190, 284, 382, 488, 585
Burgh elections, proceedings in the Court of Session respecting those of Edinburgh, Aberdeen, and Inverness, 284—that of Edinburgh declared null and void, 585
Burghs, Scottish, report of the state of, ordered by the Convention in 1691, 397
Burkhardt, M., the African traveller, notice of his death, 272
Burns, Robert, original poetry of, 70—Poetical epistle of, 130—Proposed monument to, 282—Original Letter and Poem by, 527
Byron, Lord, review of his Fourth Canto of Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, 449
Cabinet, the, No. 1. 547
Canals, commencement of one between Edinburgh and Glasgow, 283—Progress of the great Caledonian, 585
Caraccas, geographical sketch of, 7
Celestine, discovery of, in the Caltonhill, Edinburgh, 507
Cemetery, remarkable subterraneous one near Montrose, 316
Ceylon, insurrection in the island of, 479
Chaucer, remarks on his poetry, 327—Sonnette on a Grete Capitaine, ascribed to, 363
Chaussier, Professor, observations of, on the death of General Pichegru, 135
China, review of the proceedings of the late embassy to, &c. 143
Chinese books in the Royal Library at Paris, notice of, 168
Church records, curious extracts from, 103
——— of Scotland, view of the constitution of, review of, 259

Digitized by Google

Church Music, on Luther's merits in regard to, 393, 418
Circuit intelligence, 486, 579
Clandestine marriages, trial for celebrating, 379
Clerk, Mr, of Eldin, notice of a biographical account of, 467
Climate, observations on, 289
Coal, veins of in the Calton-hill, Edinburgh, 335
Coffeehouses, when first established at Constantinople, 223
Court of Session declares the election of Magistrates for Edinburgh null and void, 585
Commentators of the twenty-second century, 522
Commercial Reports, 90, 189, 291, 394, 495, 593
Commons, House of, proceedings in, 175—Reject a motion for addressing the Queen, 176—Discussion on the state prosecutions in Scotland, 279—Report of a committee on the state of the country, 281—Debate on the indemnity bill claimed by ministers, 376—Ministers in a minority on the proposed repeal of the leather tax, 377—Renewal of the bank restriction bill, 481—Ministers in a minority on a proposed grant of money to the Royal Dukes, 482—Budget, 483
Constantinople, first establishment of coffeehouses in, 223—Dreadful conflagration there, 577
Copper, native mass of, discovered in America, 335
Cowper, William, review of a new edition of his poems, 458
Crimes, increase of in England, 484
Croft, Sir Richard, suicide of, 282
Cumings and M'Intosches, remarkable legend respecting the animosities of the, 532
Currency of Britain, on the state of the, 237
Davis, John, account of his voyages to discover a north-west passage, 513
Deaths, register of, 94, 193, 295, 395, 498, 597
Debt, public, of Britain, amount of, 281
Depravity in youth, remarkable cases of in Edinburgh, 380
Diamond, the, supposed to be sometimes of vegetable origin, 335
Dirge of Tippoo Sultaun, 464
Disappointment, a poem, 161
Dogs, curious anecdote of a greyhound and pointer, 321
Durdent, R. T., notice of four tales written by, 360
Earthquake in England, 283—In Sicily, 372
Edinburgh, attempt to surprise the Castle of, in 1715, 26—On the musical performances in, 118—On the employment of certain charitable funds in, 121—State of in 1619, 229—On the prevalence of, and means of diminishing, fever in, 230—Improvements in, 284—Curious action in the Court of Session, 285—Inquiry into the state of the Royal Infirmary of, 381—Foundation of a new observatory in, 468—Management of the poor in, 507—Discovery of Celestine in the Calton-hill, ib.—Armorial bearings in St Giles's cathedral there, 538—On the tumult there, called the Porteous mob, 543—Proceedings regarding buildings on the North Bridge, 580—Last election of the Magistrates in, declared null, 585
Egypt, curious particulars respecting the Pacha of, 173
Emigrations from Europe to America, 373
England, notice of a journal of a tour through, 159—Altitude of remarkable hills in, 271—Remarks of Cosmo the Third during his travels in, 416—Increase of crimes in, 484
Eschylus, on the Agamemnon of, 27, 112
Etymological notices, 26
Executions at Glasgow and Aberdeen, 584
Explosion of a powder-mill in America, 578
Female Authors of Scotland, No. I. Joanna Baillie, 517
Fairs of the principal counties of Scotland for 1817, 389
Fire, on the power of resisting it, in a variety of instances, 437
Fire in Edinburgh, 94—Calamitous one near Huddersfield, 282—and in London, 283—In Paris, 372
Fish, on the propagation of, 429
Forbisher, Martin, account of his voyages to discover a north-west passage, 511
Florence, account of a Bacchanalian festival there, 309—Superstitions of the Florentines, 312—School for the instruction of youth in, 413—Manufactory of olive oil near, ib.—Medical chapel there, 414—Laurentian chapel and library, 415—Remarks on the singers of, 417
Flowers, on the language of, 38
Foreign journals, analytical notices of, 158
Forfarshire, remains of popular superstitions in, 116
Fortifications, account of an Indian one, 472
Fossils, the late Sir James, etymological notices by, 26
France, law on the liberty of the press in, 89—Peace establishment of, 276—Trial of the pretended Dauphin of, ib.—Report on the finances of, 372
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus, review of, 244
Franklin, Dr, review of his Memoirs, 351
French Literature, survey of, 66, 260, 367, 469, 561
——— stage, present state of the, 462, 563
French Literary characters, necrological notice of, 564
Fudge Family in Paris, review of a poetical work so called, 563

Digitized by Google

Gaelic and Hebrew languages, affinity between them, 233
Gale, severe one felt over Scotland, 177
Gaming-houses in Paris, notice of a work on, 561
Gas light introduced into Edinburgh, 486
Geological Society, proceedings of, 268
——— notices, 520
Germany, people of, petition for representative constitutions, 80—Present state of the universities of, 272—Review of travels in, 342—Dispute between the Grand Duke of Baden and the King of Bavaria, 476
Girardelli, Signora, the incombustible lady, experiments by, of her power of resisting the action of fire, 437—Various instances of a similar faculty possessed by others, 439—Observations on Signora Girardelli's exhibition, 444
Glasgow, mortality bill of, 173—Review of report on the management of the poor of, 455, 507
Godwin, Mr, review of his novel of Mandeville, 57—Letter of advice to a young American by, 209
Granite, blocks of in the mountains of Jura, 334
Halifax and St Johns, in British America, declared free ports, 579
Hamilton, Lord Archibald, his motion in the House of Commons, on the state prosecutions in Scotland, 279
——— the late Mrs Elizabeth, review of Memoirs of, 556
Hebrew and Gaelic languages, affinity between the, 230
Herculaneum, Dr Sickler's mode of unrolling the manuscripts of, 476,
Highland superstitions, curious facts concerning, 104
Hogg, James, the Ettrick Shepherd, account of his life and writings, 55—Observations on his poem of the Mountain Bard, 123—The Forest Minstrel, 125—Essays in the Spy, a periodical work, 126—Description of a Mountain Funeral, 127—The Queen's Wake, 128—Pilgrims of the Sun, and Mador of the Moor, 215
Holland, journal of a visit to, 234, 546
Hone, Mr, trials and acquittal of, on a charge of publishing blasphemous libels, 84
Hudson, Henry, account of his discoveries in the northern seas, 514—Left to perish by his mutinous crew, 516
Hume, Lady Grizzel, particulars respecting, 325, 431—Songs written by, 435
——— Sir Patrick, account of his remarkable concealment and escape from Scotland, 325—His manner of life in Holland, 431
Hurricane in the West Indies, 82
Iceland, state of the weather there in spring 1817, 269
Jews, intolerant proceedings regarding them, in Poland and Saxony, 577
Indies, East, treaty with the Peishwa, 80, 172—Monument at Bengal to the late Governor Duncan, 81—New war with the Mahratta powers in, 372—Accounts of its progress, 478—Treaty of peace with Holkar and the Berar rajah, 577
——— West, destructive hurricane in the Leeward Islands, 82—Christmas racket among the negroes of Jamaica, 213—State of St Domingo, 373—Death of President Petion, 579
Infirmary, Royal, of Edinburgh, inquiry into the management of, 381
Inverness, improvements in the harbour of, 177
Journal of a visit to Holland and Flanders, 234, 540
Ireland, revenue of, in 1816 and 1817, 281—Exports from Britain to, 590
Italy, letters from a traveller in, 9—Description of Mont Blanc, ib.—Passage of the Simplon, 10—Milan, 12—Florence, 14, 369, 413—Bacchanalian festivals at Florence, 309
Justiciary, High Court of, trial in for celebrating unlawful marriages, 378—Trial of several boys for housebreaking, 380—Of several persons for resetting stolen goods, 585
Kilda, St, specimens of the poetry of, 240
Kosciusko, Ode to the spirit of, 70
Lamp without flame, account of a, 360
Landed property near Edinburgh, great rise in the value of, 564
Lawrie, Deacon, of Edinburgh, succeeds in setting aside the election of Magistrates, 585
Legend of the Rose, a poem, 566
Leith, singular incident there, 583
Literary and scientific intelligence, 73, 167, 269, 365, 468, 569
Literature, desultory essays connected with, No. I.—On the moral constitution of Childe Harold, 223—No. II. On the Darwinian School of Poetry, 313
Llewellyn, a novel, review of, 457
London, bill of mortality in, 83
Longitude, magnetical instrument for determining the, 334
Lords, House of, proceedings in, 174—Speech of the Prince Regent on opening Parliament, ib.—Repeal of Habeas Corpus suspension bill, 175—Report of Committee on the state of the country, 278—Ministers' indemnity bill passed, 374—Message of the Regent relating to the marriage of his royal brothers, 480
Lunatic asylums, on the proposed erection of in Scotland, 410
Luther, on his merits in regard to psalmody, &c. 303, 418
Macgregors, singular story of a chief of the, 132
Mandeville, a novel, review of, 57

Marriages, register of, 94, 192, 294, 394, 498, 596
Mechanical inventions, account of some curious ones, by John Spence, in Linlithgow, 408, 528
Mediterranean, hot spring rising through the sea in the, 16
Merceron, J. a magistrate, convicted of embezzling the poor's money, &c. 584
Meteorological Reports, 88, 185, 287, 387, 492, 590
——— Observations, hints for the extension of, 226
——— Notices, 336
Mexico, geographical sketch of, 5
Milan, observations of a traveller there, 12
Monster, notice of a shaved bear, exhibited in Edinburgh, under the name of Peruvian monster, 448
Mont Blanc, description of, by a traveller, 9
Montolieu, Madame la Baronne, remarks on four tales published by, 359
Mortality bill for London, 83—for Glasgow, 178
Murder, shocking one at Dunning, 282
Murray, Lady, her narrative of the sufferings of the families of Polwarth and Jerviswood, 322, 430—Specimen of her mother's talents in song writing, 435
Music, on the want of patronage of, in Edinburgh, &c. 118
Natural History, notices in, 16—Birds and marine animals of Shetland, ib.—Hot spring in the Mediterranean, 17—Vapour rising from the sea at Halifax, ib.—Gulf-stream in Mexico, 18—On birds, 110—Curious facts in, 111, 320—Miscellaneous notices in, 138, 332, 507
Neale, Dr Adam, his travels through Germany, &c. review of, 342
Negroes in Jamaica, account of a Christmas racket among the, 213
Newhaven, affecting incident at, 178
New Zealand, massacre of the crew of a British ship there, 403—Account of Tippahee, a chief of, 409
Northanger Abbey, a novel, review of, 453
Northern Passage, notice of voyages for the discovery of a, 399, 508—Sir Hugh Willoughby's, 399—Dutch expeditions, 506—See *Voyages*
North Pole, notice relating to the expedition to the, 332, 365
Observatory, foundation of a new one at Edinburgh, 468—Proposal to build one at Cambridge, 471
Odeon theatre at Paris, destroyed by fire, 372
Parliament, opening of the session of, 174
Parson Schmolké, and the Schoolmaster Bakel, a poem, translated from the German of Langbein, 524
Passion, instance of the fatal effects of, 378
Patents lately enrolled, 88, 183, 285, 383, 489, 586
Persuasion, a novel, review of, 453
Photometer, observations made with Hörner's, 571
Pichegru, General, circumstances attending his death, 134
Pilgrimage to Canterbury, an engraving by Heath, &c. account of, 531
Plants, notice respecting the geography of, 140, 168
Poetry Original—Song and fragment by Burns, 70—To the spirit of Kosciusko, ib.—On the death of the Princess Charlotte, 71—The poor man's labour, 72—Melancholy, 160—Disappointment, ib.—From the Song of Solomon, 162—Sonnets, ib.—The Evening Landscape, 266—A Night Piece, ib.—To a Lady, 267—Sonnet on the grave of a young Lady, ib.—The Soldier's Grave—The November Garden,—Verses to a Friend, 362—Laye of ane auncient Mynstrell—Sonnete on a Grete Capitaine, 367—The Dirge of Tippoo Sultaun, 464—The Confession, 465—The Thorn of Preston—Song, 565—The Legend of the Rose—Sonnets from Petrarch, 566—To Octavia, 567
Poets, remarks on the early English,—No. I. Chaucer, 327
Polar Seas, on Captain Scoresby's observations on the, 333—Ice, notice respecting the, ib.
Polwarth and Jerviswood, families of, account of their sufferings previous to the Revolution of 1688, 323, 430
Poor in Scotland, report of the General Assembly, respecting a provision for, 503
Pope, Mr, on the question whether he was a poet, 99
Porteous mob at Edinburgh, remarks on the, 543
Preston, the Thorn of, a poem, 565
Prince Henry, poems on the death of, 421
Princess Elizabeth, married to the hereditary Prince of Hesse Hombourg, 383
Princess Charlotte, lines on the death of, 71, 423
Promotions, appointments, &c. 88, 183, 285, 384, 489, 587
Prussia, effects of a storm there, 172—Answer of the king of, to his subjects' petition for a representative government, 577
Prussian blue, discovered in England, 470
Pseudo-volcano in Staffordshire, account of, 570
Publications, monthly list of, 77, 170, 273, 369, 474, 573
Racine's Phedre, defence of, 534
Railways, proposed ones, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, 484
Regalia of Scotland, pearls in the, supposed to be Scottish, 139—Discovery of the, in Edinburgh Castle, 179
Remarkable preservation from death in a coal pit, 579
Revenge, the, of Tirinie, a Highland legend, 532
Revenue of Britain, comparative statement of, in 1816 and 1817, 181—Of

Ireland in the same periods, 281—Of Great Britain and Ireland, for seven years previous to 1818, 382
Review of Rob Roy, a novel, 41, 148—Shakspeare and his times, 50—A Father's Gift to his Children, 55—Mandeville, a novel, 57—The Life of Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, 142—Agnes, a poem, 153—The late Embassy to China, &c. 243—Frankenstein, a novel, 249—Birkbeck's Journey in America, 253—Hill's Constitution of the Church of Scotland, 259—Women; or Pour et Contre, a tale, 337—Neale's travels in Germany, 342—Beppo, a Venetian story, 348—Franklin's Memoirs, 351—Byron's fourth canto of Childe Harold, 449—Northanger Abbey, and Persuasion, two novels, 453—Mr Ewing's report on the Poor of Glasgow, 455—Llewellyn, a novel, 457—New edition of Cowper's Poems, 458—Bright's travels in Lower Hungary, 549—Principal Robertson's Sermon, 552 The Fudge Family in Paris, 553—Memoirs of the late Mrs Hamilton, 558
Rob Roy, a novel, review of, 41, 148—Original ballad of, 131
Robertson, Rev. Joseph, trial of, for celebrating unlawful marriages, 379
——— Principal, review of a sermon by, 552
Rousseau, remarks on the confessions of, 357
Royal Society, proceedings of, 163, 268, 364, 568
——— of Edinburgh, proceedings of, 164, 268, 466
Scientific and Literary Intelligence, 73, 167, 269, 365, 468, 568
Scotland, on the present state of, 199—Its prosperity dated from the year 1770, ib.—No accumulation of capital in, 201—On the domestic habits of the people of, 202—Country houses, 203—Road-making still imperfect in some respects in, 206—Observations on Lord Binning's bill for erecting lunatic asylums in, 410—Proposal to erect a national monument in, 485—Report of the General Assembly respecting providing for the poor in, 504—Female authors of, No. I. Joanna Baillie, 517—Reflections on the political state of in 1737, 543
Scottish burghs, proceedings in, on the subject of reform in their municipal government, 85, 190, 284, 382, 488, 585
———, report of the state of, ordered by the Convention of Royal Burghs in 1691, 307
——— Zoology, No. I, 105—No. II. 423
Shakespeare and his Times, review of, 50
Sheriffmuir, account of the battle of, 240
Shetland, notice of Dr Edmondstone's history of the birds of, 16
Shipwrecks, melancholy ones on the coasts of France and Britain, 85, 378
Sicily, effects of an earthquake in, 372
Sidmouth, Lord, challenged to fight, by Arthur Thistlewood, 282
Snake, account of the great sea one, 33—confirmation of the fact of its existence, 367
Spain, decree for abolishing the slave trade in, 80—Dispute between and the United States, 578
Spanish ballads, notice of a collection of, 271
Spence, John, account of some curious mechanical inventions of 406—Farther particulars respecting him, 528—Notice of a letter from Dr Spurzheim on the developement of his organs, 530
Sphynx, Egyptian, notice respecting the, 141
Staffordshire, account of a pseudo-volcano there, 570
State prisoners in England discharged without recognizance, 179
Storm, violent one in England, 283
Superstitions in the Highlands, 104—Curious remains of, in Forfarshire, 116
Sweden, death of the king, and elevation of Bernadotte to the throne of, 276—Ceremony of his coronation, 577
Tea, ten grocers in London prosecuted for adulterating, 580
Temperature, experiments on, at various depths in the ground, 300
Thistlewood, Arthur, late a state prisoner, challenges Lord Sidmouth to fight a duel, 282—Sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, 580
Thunder storms in Britain, fatal effects of, 579
Tippahee, a New Zealand chief, interesting account and portrait of, 407
Tippoo Sultaun, the dirge of, 464
Tirinie, the revenge of, a Highland legend, 532
Vaccination, notice of a report to the French Institute on, 160
Universities in Germany, present state of the, 272
Volcanoes, trapp-porphyry the general seat of, 335
Voyages undertaken for the discovery of a north-east passage, 399, 508—Sir Hugh Willoughby's voyage, and miserable fate, 509—Dutch expedition in 1595, 513—Their intercourse with the Samoiedes, ib.—Landing at Nova Zembla, ib.—A party of them attacked by a white bear, 509—Sufferings and failure of another Dutch expedition, ib. 510—Voyages for the discovery of a north-west passage by Frobisher in 1576, &c. 511—by Davis in 1585, &c. 513—By Hudson in 1609, 515
Wales, New South, establishment of a bank in, 373
Waterloo, reliques from the field of, 326—Proposed monument in Scotland,

Digitized by Google

in memory of the battle of, 485
Watson and Thomson, Messrs, on the employment of money left by them for charitable purposes in Edinburgh, 121
Watson, Richard, bishop of Llandaff, review of the life of, 142
Wellington, Duke of, attempt to assassinate him at Paris, 276
Werner, the German mineralogist, funeral of, 15
Wernerian Society, notice of the 2d Vol. of their Memoirs, 73—Proceedings of, 164, 364
Whales, a large one caught on the west coast of Scotland, 486
White bears, desperate rencontre with one in Nova Zembla, 509
Wild duck, curious anecdote of a, 111
Women; or Pour et Contre, a novel, review of, 337
Works preparing for publication, 75, 169, 272, 267, 472, 572
York Hospital, medical practice there under Sir William Adams, 269
Zealand, New, account of the destruction of a British vessel there, 403—Account of Tippahee, a chief of that country, 407
Zoology, Scottish, No. I. 105—No. II. 423

Digitized by Google

INDEX TO PATENTS.

Ackermann, 383
Allingham, 384
Annesley, 586
Applegarth, 587
Ashton, 489
Baisloe, 183
Banks, 283
Barratt, 334
Benjamin, 587
Booth, 586
Bridgman, 587
Brightly, 285
Brunel, 285
Bush, 587
Busk, 183
Calderbank, 285
Chabannes, 183
Champness, 88
Chubb, 383
Church, 586, 587
Clayton, 587
Cleland, 183
Clymer, 88
Cochrane, 383, 489 587
Collier, 285, 384
Corty, 285
Cowper, 285
Crawshay, 587
Dale, 88
Davis, 183, 285
Dickinson, 88
Dixi, 88
Eccles, 587
Frazer, 285
Galloway, 587
Haddock, 587
Hagner, 383
Hague, 183
Haliburton, 489
Hall, 88, ib.
Hansard, 88
Harry, 88
Heppenstall, 489
Hills, 587
Holdworth, 183
Hopkinson, 586
Horner, 383
Howell, 489
Jennings, 587
Ikin, 383
Jones, 384, 587
Koster, 285
Lang, 587
Lewis, 183, 285
M'Carthy, 489
Manton, 88
Milnes, 587
Molle, 88
Motley, 587
Moult, 285
Munro, 384
Naish, 383
Niepce, 183
Ogle, 88
Oldham, 88
Palmer, 285
Papps, 183
Penn, 489
Penwarne, 383
Poole, 183
Preston, 384
Price, 183
Prior, 383
Read, 489
Ronalds, 285
Routledge, 489
Rowe, 587
Sampson, 489
Scott, 383
Sedgwick, 384
Simpson, 384
Smith, 384, 587
St Leger, 587
Stratton, 183
Sutherland, 489
Taylor, 285, 383
Tod, 587
Turner, 183
Tyer, 587
Whitham, 586
Wild, 183
Wilson, 285, 383
Wyatt, 383
Wyke, 489

INDEX TO APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

Adam, 490
Aldrick, 286
Andrews, 384
Austin, 183
Beatty, 88
Bell, 88
Bertram, 587
Blackburn, 88
Bonson, 88
Bourchier, 88
Boyd, 384
Breck, 587
Brett, 384
Brocklebank, 88
Brown, 286, ib. 587
Buccleuch, 88, 285
Buxton, 384
Cameron, 286, 587
Cannan, 286
Carr, 286
Cathcart, 88
Chalmers, 586
Chamberlayne, 384
Chester, 587
Chisholme, 490
Congreve, 285
Dickens, 183
Doncaster, 384
Douglas, 88, 490
Dow, 588
Erroll, 587
Fawcett, 88
Ferrier, 490
Findlay, 490
Fraser, 588
Gibbs, 183
Gillies, 88
Gore, 183
Gower, 588
Graham, 183
Grierson, 490
Gunning, 183
Hadwen, 384
Hamilton, 587
Hart, 384
Hill, 88, ib. 588
Hobart, 183
Hodgkinson, 88
Holwell, 88, 384
Hoste, 183
Houghton, 384
Jameson, 88
Jeffrey, 588
Innes, 285
Keane, 183
Keigwin, 588
Kelland, 490
Kennedy, 88
Kerrick, 286
Knighton, 88
Knox, 183
Laidlaw, 384
Leach, 88
Leete, 384
Leigh, 384
Leopold, Prince, 489
Lockerby, 286
Lutterell, 588
Mackintosh, 183
Maclauchlan, 490
Maconochie, Lord Advocate, 286
Maitland, 183
Manuell, 183
Maule, 88
Melville, 88, 384
Military Promotions, &c. 184, 286, 384, 490, 588
Montgomery, 285
Morgan, 286
Naval Promotions, &c. 386
Neill, 490
Northesk, 285
Palyart, 587
Parodi, 587
Paterson, 183, 286
Pearce, 183
Peddie, 286
Phillips, 183
Picart, 183
Plumer, 88
Radcliffe, 183
Rennell, 286
Richards, 384
Richmond, 489, 587
Roberts, 285
Robb, 384
Robinson, 183, ib.
Rolland, 384
Rose, 384
Ross, 183, 384

Rottenburg, 285
Ruge, 384
Russell, 384, 490
Sievwright, 384
Smith, 588
Sommers, 588
Stark, 490
Stockdale, 183
Story, 384
Talbot, 68
Thomson, 183
Torrance, 183
Tucker, 586
Walker, 286
Wallace, 183, 285
Wellesley, 587
Wickens, 286
Wigram, 587
Wildman, 285
Williams, 88, 588
Wilson, 183
Winchouse, 588
Wright, 183
Wyllie, 587

INDEX TO BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ABERDEEN, 94
Agnew, 94
Allan, 596
Angleses, 394
Anson, 192
Anstruther, 192
Arbuthnot, 498
Ballantyne, 394
Balneavis, 394
Blair, 394
Bogle, 498
Bruce, 94, 192
Buchanan, 94, 596
Burrell, 294
Cadell, 192
Callander, 294
Campbell, 192, 294 394, 498, ib. 596
Cavan, 394
Clarke, 94
Cleghorn, 294
Clifton, 192
Clonmell, 394
Cochran, 192
Colquhoun, 192
Cookson, 192
Craigie, 294, 596
Craufurd, 94
Crawford, 394
Cumming, 596
Dalrymple, 294, 498
Davy, 294
Dick, 596
Douglas, 498, 596
Drummond, 394, 596
Dunbar, 394
Dundas, 192, 294
Ebrington, 498
Egerton, 393
Erskine, 596
Farquharson, 596
Ferguson, 94, 192, 596, (4 child.)
Fitzherbert, 596
Folkestone, 498
Forbes, 94
Foulis, 192
Fraser, 192
French, 596
Fullarton, 294
Gillanders, 394
Gordon, 84, 596, ib.
Graham, 394
Grant, 94
Hamilton, 294
Hartwell, 192
Hastings, 192
Hay, 192, 393
Henderson, 294
Hill, 94
Hood, 294
Hope, 294
Horrocks, 294, 394
Horsburgh, 498
Hunter, 192, ib. 294
Huntingfield, 192
Johnston, 596
Jones, 92
Irvine, 294
Kennedy, 294, 596
Legge, 394
Leith, 192
Leslie, 192
Liddell, 192
Lindsay, 192
Lowther, 498
M'Call, 394
Macdonell, 294
Macdougall, 394
Macduff, 596
Mackenzie, 596, ib.
Maclaine, 294
Macleod, 596
March, 394
Marshall, (three children,) 294
Maxwell, 394, 596
Menzies, 294, 394
Miller, 498
Mills, 393
Molesworth, 596
Montgomerie, 393, 596
Morehead, 192
Munro, 394
Murray, 394
Napier, 498
Ogilvy, 294
Oliphant, 393
Orr, 294
Pattison, 294
Petre 94
Playfair, 596
Rattray, 498
Riddell, 596
Robertson, 294
Romer, 192, 294
Rose, 192
Scott, 294
Shairp, 394
Sinclair, 393, 498
Sligo, 94
Souten, (26th child) 596
Stark, 192
Stewart, 192, 294, ib.
Stirling, 394
St John, 192
Strangford, 596
Surrey, 192
Talbot, 94
Taylor, 596
Tod, 394
Wade, 192
Waldegrave, 498
Wardlaw, 94
Warwick, 394
Webster, 192
Wood, 192

MARRIAGES.

ATHLONE, 394
Aughton, 394
Baird, 597
Boyd, 498
Bowes, 94
Brack, 193
Brown, 394
Bruce, 192, 395
Bryce, 193
Campbell, 394
Clive, 294
Coats, 294
Colville, 295
Constable, 295
Cornfute, 498
Cunningham, 193
Dempster, 294
Dick, 394, 498
Dickson, 394
Driver, 294
Duff, 394
Dunlop, 498
Elliot, 295
Fairlie, 597
Fletcher, 94
Forbes, 394
Fox, 192
Fraser, 498
Gais, 192
Gillespie, 394
Gordon, 294
Graham, 94
Grove, 193
Hamilton, 94, 394
Harper, 498
Heastie, 193
Henderson, 394
Honeyman, 498
Hume, 597
Jaffray, 498
Impey, 395
Ingram, 394
Johnson, 192
Johnston, 193
Jones, 295
Keane, 193
Killeen, 94
Lang, 498
Learmonth, 394
Leslie, 498
Levasseur, 94
Lindsay, 596
Lusi, de, 597
Macdonald, 596
Macdougall, 94
Mackenzie, 294
M'Lean, 394, 596
Macleod, 597
Macnamara, 193
Mactaggart, 94
Macvicar, 394
Maxwell, 193
Moodie, 295
Moose, 596
Munsie, 394
Naismith, 498
Newport, 394
Niblie, 294
Orr, 596
Oughterson, 94
Pakenham, 94
Pierrepont, 596
Pillans, 498
Poore, 192
Pringle, 498
Prussia, (Frederick of,) 94
Ramsay, 295
Repton, 94
Rogers, 596
Ross, 294, ib.
Russell, 394
Seymour, 596, ib.
Shaw, 394
Sitwell, 597

Digitized by Google

Smith, 192
Stein, 94
Stevenson, 294
Stewart, 193
Stirling, 193, 394
Swinton, 498
Thomson, 295
Trotter, 596
Vernour, 192
Very, de, 94
Viennot, 193
Walker, 394, 596
Welsh, 94

DEATHS.

Adair, 193, 396
Adam, 499
Adams, 395
Addison, 194
Aitken, 498
Aitchison, 499
Albertine, Princess, 396
Alexander, 195, 395, 597
Allan, 194, 500
Ally, Vizier, 95
Anderson, 95
Andrews, 96
Annand, 499
Anstruther, 195
Arbuckle, 295
Arbuthnott, 296, 598
Arrott, 500
Auckland, 598
Baillie, 194, 195
Baird, 195
Balderston, 194
Balfour, 499, 598
Ballantyne, 194
Bayreuth, Margravine of, 193
Beatson, 295
Bell, 395, 500
Berkeley, 395
Bevan, 500
Blair, 95, 296
Blake, 194
Bligh, 95
Bogue, 95
Bonar, 500
Boston, 597
Boyd, 193
Brodie, 195
Brown, 195, 598
Bruce, 295, 498
Buchanan, 597
Burney, 96
Cameron, 195
Campbell, 94, 95, ib. 96, 194, 195, 295, 598
Carmichael, 194
Carruthers, 296
Carter, 597
Cheney, 598
Christie, 396
Clarke, 195
Clive, 96
Chagston, 499
Colville, 499
Condly, 499
Copeland, 395
Coutts, 194, 295
Crawford, 194, 500, 597
Cuming, 500
Cupples, 96
Dacosta, 395
Dalyell, 498
Dalzell, 498
Davidson, 295
Dempster, 296
Denholm, 396
Devereux, (aged 110) 96
Dewar, 395
Dick, 396
Doig, 395
Donaldson, 598
Douglas, 95, 196, 396, 597
Drysdale, 396
Dunbar, 296
Duncan, 598
Duncombe, 500
Dundas, 295
Eldred, (aged 100) 193
Elrich, 396
Erskine, 396
Ewart, 395
Ferguson, 295, 396
Finch, 396
Findlay, 500
Fleming, 296
Floyd, 194
Fraser, 95, 296, 395
French, 396
Fulton, 395
Gairdner, 395
Galbreath, 296
Garrow, 295
Gib, 500
Gifford, 395
Gilmour, 500
Girthon, 96
Givan, 395
Gledstanes, 500
Gleig, 395
Glennie, 195
Goodsir, 396
Gordon, 95, 195, 395, 499
Graham, 597
Grant, 94, 95, 396
Gray, 296, 396
Greenhill, 193
Gregg, 195
Grenfell, 596
Grinlay, 193
Haldane, 195
Hall, 597
Hamilton, 195, 295, 499
Harrison, 95
Hart, 296
Hay, 95, 598
Hazelrig, 194
Henderson, 95, 96, 195
Herbert, 195
Hepburn, 194
Hewan, 598
Hill, 295
Hodgson, 597
Hope, 194, 500
Horsburgh, 395
Hoyes, 295
Hunter, 598
Hutchison, 395
Hutton, 395
Jackson, 96, 295
Jamieson, 193
Inglis, 95
Johnstone, 194, 195, 296
Kay, 598
Kelburne, 395
Ker, 396
Kibble, 193
Keir, 598
Kinloch, 597
Kippen, 499
Kirkwood, 194
Knowles, 499
Laird, 395
Larcom, 500
Lawson, 500
Liddell, 194
Lindsay, 95, 395
Lockhart, 195
Low, 96, 499
Macauley, 500
Macbean, 396, 500
Macbrair, 499
Macculloch, 295
M'Clymont, 598
Macdonald, 194, 195
Macfarlane, 295
Macgeorge, 500
Macgill, 395, ib.
Macgillivray, 598
Mackay, 195, 296, 598
Mackechney, 295, 598
Mackenzie, 396, 598
Maclaren, 396
Macneal, 95
Macneight, 295
Macneill, 396
Macquarrie, 295
Mactavish, 598
Mair, (aged 105,) 95
Maitland, 96
Malley, (aged 108,) 396
Manners, 395
Marjoribanks, 296
Martelli, 195
Martin, 193, 395
Melville, 194, 295, ib.
Memess, 296
Menzies, 295, 598
Millar, 194
Miller, 194
Milne, 193
Mills, 95
Moir, 396
Moncrieff, 395, 499
Morgan, de, 296
Murray, 597
Musgrave, 500
Myers, 95
Newport, 95
Nicol, 597
Niven, 597
O'Connor, 95
Ogilvie, 295
Oliphant, 500
Onslow, 194
O'Reilly, 296
Ormonde, 96
Orr, 96
Palmer, 196, 294
Park, 194, 295
Paterson, 194, ib. 500
Paton, 395, 499
Pendar, 96
Perceval, 499
Peterkin, 193
Pew, 296
Pickmore, 498
Pollock, 195
Poole, 395
Porteous, (aged 101) 194
Potts, 95
Preston, 195, 499
Primrose, 296
Ramsay, 295
Reid, 295, (aged 104) 499
Riddoch, 395
Rind, 499
Robertson, 193, 194, ib. 295, 395, ib. 500, 598, ib.
Rolland, 500
Ross, 95, 195, 500
Rosse, 194, ib.
Russell, 395, 597
Rutherford, 194, 395
Sands, 395
Sawers, 598
Scott, 95, ib. 597, 598
Semple, 96
Seton, 296, 395, 597
Sibbald, 95, 597
Simson, 193, 395
Sinclair, 395, 500

Digitized by Google

Smith, 95, 195
Snodgrass, 95, 396
Sommers, 193
Steven, 96
Stewart, 195, ib. ib. 395, 499
Stirling, 195, 396
Stiven, 195
Strachan, 396, 597
Street, 396
Tait, 500
Tarleton, 500
Taylor, 193, 596
Thomson, 193, 194, 295, 500
Tod. 95, 499
Torrance, 598
Tweedie, 194
Urquhart, 195
Valence, 295
Villarson, de, 295
Walker, 500, 598
Walsingham, 195
Wardlaw. 499
Wardrobe, 500
Watt, 500
Waugh, 193
White. 295
Will, 598
Williams, 598
Wilson, 193, 195, 597
Wingate, 597
Wishart, 95
Wood, 95
Woods, (aged 122,) 598
Yorstoun, 598
Young, 499
Zenobia, Count, 196

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google